No. 8059.33

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COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC;

COMPRISING MANY OF

THE MOST POPULAR AND USEFUL TUNES IN COMMON USE,

TOGETHER WITH A GREAT VARIETY OF

NEW AND ORIGINAL PSALM AND HYMN TUNES,

SENTENCES, MOTETTS, ANTHEMS, CHANTS, &c.

DESIGNED FOR

THE USE OF CHOIRS, CONGREGATIONS, SINGING SCHOOLS, AND SOCIETIES.

805 a.22

BY GEORGE F. ROOT AND JOSEPH E. SWEETSER.

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PREFACE.

A LARGE portion of this work is the result of several years' labor on the part of the editors, in the way of collecting, composing and arranging music for the use of their own choirs; and it is presented to the public in the hope that what has been thus tried and approved, will be found acceptable and useful in a wider sphere.

The compositions here presented, from the works of the best modern, as well as old composers, will be found to furnish a great variety of styles and effects, with more than usual melody in the different parts.

In the accomplishment of this desirable object, we have occasionally admitted progressions which are not recognized by the strictest writers on harmony, but in doing which, we have, as a precedent, the works of some of the greatest masters.

There will be found in the Elementary department, the system so favorably known as the Pestalozzian System, with such modifications as the editors and others have found in their experience, to be improvements. Copious exercises for the practice of the different Rhythmic combinations, also in Diatonic intervals, are inserted for two purposes, viz., to aid in overcoming the two greatest difficulties—of Time and of Tune—with which the singer has to contend; and to illustrate the manner and thoroughness with which all other points should be practised, but which, for want of room, could not be fully treated in this work.*

* For a scientific exhibition of the principles and methods of vocal culture, we would refer to "The Singers' Manual," prepared by Rev. F. A. Adams, in conjunction with the editors of the present work.

It will be seen that we have omitted Dynamic marks of expression, as we believe them to be entirely unnecessary. A great variety of hymns, differing in sentiment, are often sung to the same tune, so that marks which would be appropriate for one hymn, must for another, be entirely changed. Every singer who carefully examines the words to be sung, will readily comprehend the proper expression to be given.

We are indebted to Mr. Asahel Abbot for his kind assistance and valuable contributions ; also to Messrs. Greatorex, Flint, and others who have contributed to these pages, we offer our grateful acknowledgements, believing that their compositions need only to be examined to be appreciated.

ELEMENTS OF MUSIC.

CHAPTER I.

DIVISIONS OF THE SUBJECT.

§ I. There are in the nature of musical sounds, certain differences or distinctions readily understood by all, viz: Some sounds are *long* and others *short;* some are *high* and others *low;* some are *loud* and others *soft.*

§ II. These distinctions or differences are studied under three heads or departments, viz: RHYTHMICS, which embraces all that relates to making sounds *long* or *short.* MELODICS, which embraces all that relates to making sounds *high* or *low.* DYNAMICS, which embraces all that relates to making sounds *loud* or *soft*, thus,

RHYTHMICS	treats	of	the	*Length*	of	sounds.
MELODICS	"	"	"	*Pitch*	"	"
DYNAMICS	"	"	"	*Power*	"	"

NOTE.—Mere noise, as the rolling of a carriage in the street, the position of which in the scale of sounds is so indefinite that a corresponding tone cannot be given with the voice or an instrument, has only two properties, viz: Length and Power, while a musical sound, properly called a tone, the position of which is determined by the ear, and to which a corresponding tone can be given, has, beside Length and Power, another property called Pitch, which is the precise place of the tone in the scale of musical sound.

Questions.—How many distinctions exist in the nature of musical sounds? What is the first? The second? The third? What is the department called, which embraces all that relates to the first distinction? What is the department called, which embraces all that relates to the second? The third? How many properties has a tone? What is the first? The second? The third? Of what does Rhythmics treat? Melodics? Dynamics?

CHAPTER II.

RHYTHMICS.

§ III. In a succession of musical sounds, the tones are arranged in groups of equal length called measures.

§ IV. Measures are divided into equal parts.

§ V. The first part of each measure has a certain stress of voice called accent.

§ VI. Measures are of two general kinds, even and uneven, as óne two —óne, two—óne, two, three—óne, two, three, and are readily distinguished by their accent.

§ VII. It is common to put two even measures together, thus making one measure of four parts. It is also common to put two uneven measures together, making a measure of six parts, the accent remaining as at first thus: óne, two, thrée, four—óne, two, three, fóur, five, six.

§ VIII. The following is the common classification of measures:

A measure with two parts is called Double Measure, and is represented by the figure **2**

A measure with three parts is called Triple Measure, and is represented by the figure **3**

A measure with four parts is called Quadruple Measure, and is represented by the figure **4**

A measure with six parts is called Sextuple Measure, and is represented by the figure **6**

§ IX. The separation of written measures is by a character called a bar. |

§ X. To aid in the accurate measurement of time, it is found desirable to make use of certain motions of the hand, called beating time.

§ XI. In beating time a motion of the hand is made to each part of the measure. In Double measure the first motion is *down*, and the second is *up*. In Triple, the first *down*, the second *left*, and the third *up*. In Quadruple, the first *down*, the second *left*, the third *right*, and the fourth *up*. In Sextuple, the first *down*, the second *left*, the third *right*, the fourth *left*, the fifth *right*, and the sixth *up*.

§ XII. Let the motion be with the hand or forearm alone, prompt and decided.

Questions.—Into what are tones arranged? How is the first part of each measure sung? What is said of the two general kinds of measure? How many parts has an even measure? How many parts has an uneven measure? How are they distinguished? How is a measure of four parts formed? How accented? What is a measure of two parts called? Three? Four? Six? How many parts has a double measure? How accented? Triple? How accented? What is the character called which separates written measures? What is an aid to the accurate measurement of tones? How many motions are made to each part of a measure? How are the motions made in double measure? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple? How should the motions be made?

CHAPTER III.

RHYTHMICS.

§ XIII. The length of tones is represented by characters called *notes*.

§ XIV. The longest note in common use is called a whole note, sometimes represented by the figure 1

The next is called a half note, and represented by the figure 2

The next is called a quarter note, and represented by figure 4

The next is called an eighth, and is represented by figure 8

The next is sixteenth, 16. The next thirty-second, 32, &c.

§ XV. Notes bear the relation to each other which their names indicate, thus, a whole note, 𝅝, is equal in duration to two halves, 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥, or four quarters, 𝅘𝅥 𝅘𝅥 𝅘𝅥 𝅘𝅥, or eight eighths, 𝅘𝅥𝅮 𝅘𝅥𝅮 𝅘𝅥𝅮 𝅘𝅥𝅮 𝅘𝅥𝅮 𝅘𝅥𝅮 𝅘𝅥𝅮 𝅘𝅥𝅮, or sixteen sixteenths, 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯, or thirty-two thirty-seconds, 𝅘𝅥𝅰, &c.

Note.—The half note is often made with the stem pointing upwards, 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥. So of quarters, 𝅘𝅥 𝅘𝅥. Eighths are often joined together thus, 𝅘𝅥𝅮𝅘𝅥𝅮 𝅘𝅥𝅮𝅘𝅥𝅮 𝅘𝅥𝅮𝅘𝅥𝅮𝅘𝅥𝅮𝅘𝅥𝅮. So of sixteenths, 𝅘𝅥𝅯𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯𝅘𝅥𝅯 𝅘𝅥𝅯𝅘𝅥𝅯𝅘𝅥𝅯𝅘𝅥𝅯, and thirty-seconds, 𝅘𝅥𝅰𝅘𝅥𝅰 𝅘𝅥𝅰𝅘𝅥𝅰 𝅘𝅥𝅰𝅘𝅥𝅰𝅘𝅥𝅰𝅘𝅥𝅰.

§ XVI. A dot adds to a note one half its length; thus a dotted whole note, 𝅝., is equal to three halves, 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥. A dot is placed after a figure to represent a dotted note; thus, a dotted half is represented by 2 ..

§ XVII. A note twice as long as whole is sometimes used, called a double note, 𝅜 or |𝅝|.

Notes have no positive, only a relative length.

Questions.—What are those characters called which represent the length of sounds? What is the longest called? The next? The next? &c. What figure stands for a whole note? A half? A quarter? An eighth? A sixteenth? What is the comparative length of notes? *Ans.* As their names indicate. What is the relation of a half to a whole? Of a quarter to a half? Of an eighth to a quarter? Of a quarter to a dotted half? How many quarters are equal to a whole? &c. How much does a dot add to the length of a note? What note is twice as long as a whole? Have notes positive or relative value?

CHAPTER IV.

MELODICS.

§ XVIII. In Melodics we find first a succession of eight tones differing from each other in pitch, called the *scale.*

§ XIX. The names of these tones are one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, commencing at the lowest and continuing upwards.

§ XX. For convenience in singing, and to lay the foundation for good pronunciation, syllables are applied to the scale, viz: Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.

§ XXI. The first seven letters of the alphabet are also given to the tones of the scale, with reference to their abstract or absolute pitch, in the following order—C, D, E, F, G, A, B, C.

§ XXII. The difference of pitch between any two tones, is called an interval, as the difference of one, and two.

§ XXIII. In the scale there are seven intervals, five larger, and two smaller.

§ XXIV. The larger intervals are called steps, and the smaller half steps.

§ XXV. They occur in the following order: Between 1 and 2 a step, between 2 and 3 a step, between 3 and 4 a half step, between 4 and 5 a step, between 5 and 6 a step, between 6 and 7 a step, and between 7 and 8 a half step.

Questions.—What is that succession of tones called which commences the study of melodics? Of how many tones does the scale consist? What are the names of the tones of the scale? What syllables are applied? What names are given to tones with reference to abstract or absolute pitch? What names are given to the tones of the scale with reference to their relative pitch? *Ans.* Numerals. What is the difference of pitch between any two tones called? How many intervals are there in the scale? How many kinds of intervals in the scale? What are they called? How many steps? How many half steps? What is the interval between 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 3 and 4, &c.

CHAPTER V.

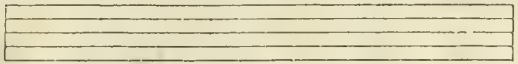
MELODICS.

§ XXVI. The pitch of tones is determined by a character called a *staff,* on which notes are written.

§ XXVII. The staff consists of five parallel, horizontal lines with the spaces between them.

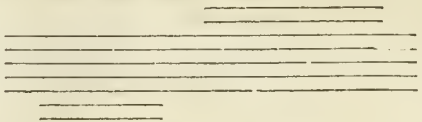
§ XXVIII. Each line and each space of the staff, is called a degree.

THE STAFF.



§ XXIX. Sometimes more than nine degrees are wanted, when such is the case, lines are added above or below the staff, and the spaces thus included are called added spaces.

ADDED LINES AND SPACES.



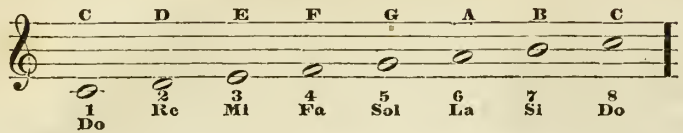
§ XXX. The scale may be placed upon the staff, commencing at any line or space, each succeeding note being placed upon each succeeding degree.

§ XXXI. There are, however, two positions which the scale usually occupies at first upon the staff, viz:—commencing on the first added line below, and on the second space.

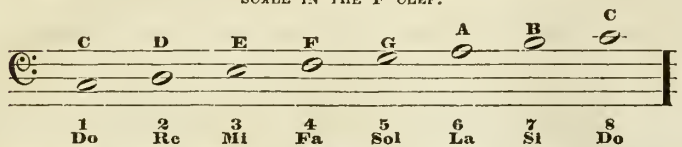
§ XXXII. To decide the place of the scale upon the staff, characters called clefs are used, named the G or Treble clef, 𝄞, and the F or Base clef, 𝄢.

§ XXXIII. The G clef shows that G is on the second line. The F clef shows that F is on the fourth line.

SCALE IN THE G CLEF.



SCALE IN THE F CLEF.



Questions.—What is that character called which represents the pitch of sounds? Of what does the staff consist? What is each line and space of the staff called? How many degrees in the staff. If nine degrees are wanted, what is done? Where may the scale be placed? Where is it commonly written at first? What distinguishes the two positions of the scale? What are the names of the clefs? What does the G or Treble clef signify? What does the F or Base clef signify?

CHAPTER VI.

RHYTHMICS.

§ XXXIV. The kind of measure in which a piece of music is to be performed, is usually indicated by the figure which represents it, placed at the commencement.

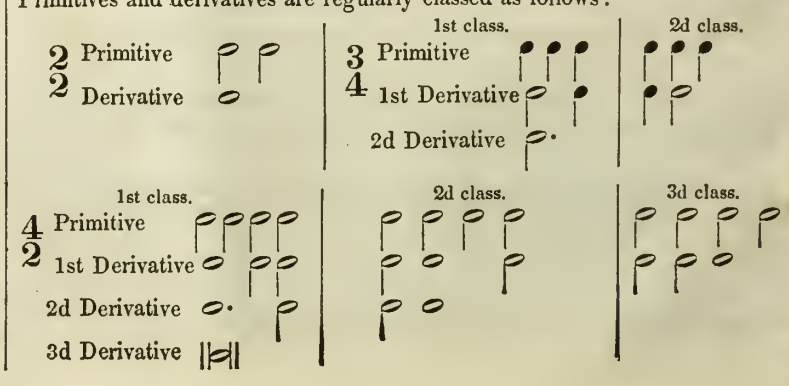
§ XXXV. The kind of note, or the value of the kind of note that belongs to each part of the measure, is indicated by the figure which represents it, placed at the commencement, under the figure showing the kind of measure, thus $\frac{2}{4}$ indicates Double measure with a quarter note, or, the value of a quarter note to each part of the measure, or, in other words, the value of two quarters in every measure.

§ XXXVI. There are as many varieties in each kind of measure, as there are kinds of notes. There are, however, but three in common use, viz: half, quarter, and eighth, as $\frac{2}{2}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{2}{8}$.

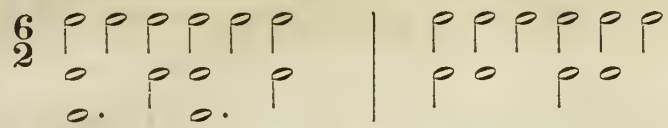
§ XXXVII. Measures that are formed with one note to each part, or beat, are said to be in their primitive or simplest forms, thus if the figures at the commencement are $\frac{4}{2}$, the primitive form of the measure is four half notes, 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥; if the figures are $\frac{4}{4}$, the primitive form is four quarters, ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩, &c.

§ XXXVIII. Measures with a note or notes occupying more than one part or beat are said to be derived forms, as a whole and two halves, 𝅝 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥.

Primitives and derivatives are regularly classed as follows:



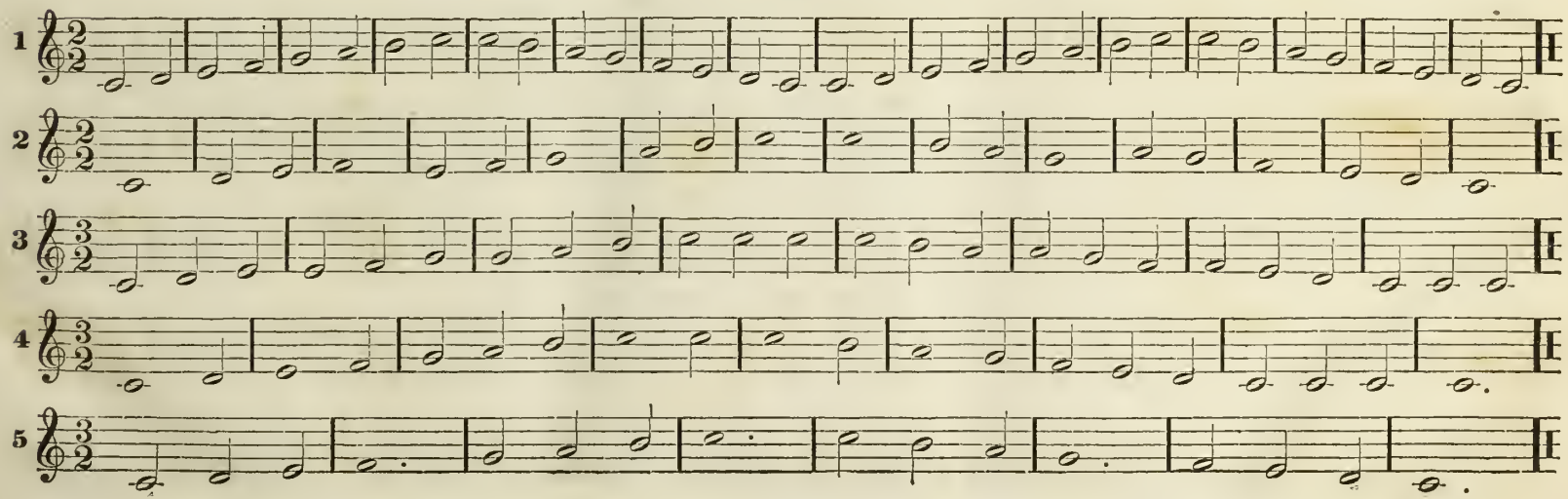
NOTE.—Sextuple measure is classed as two triple measures, thus

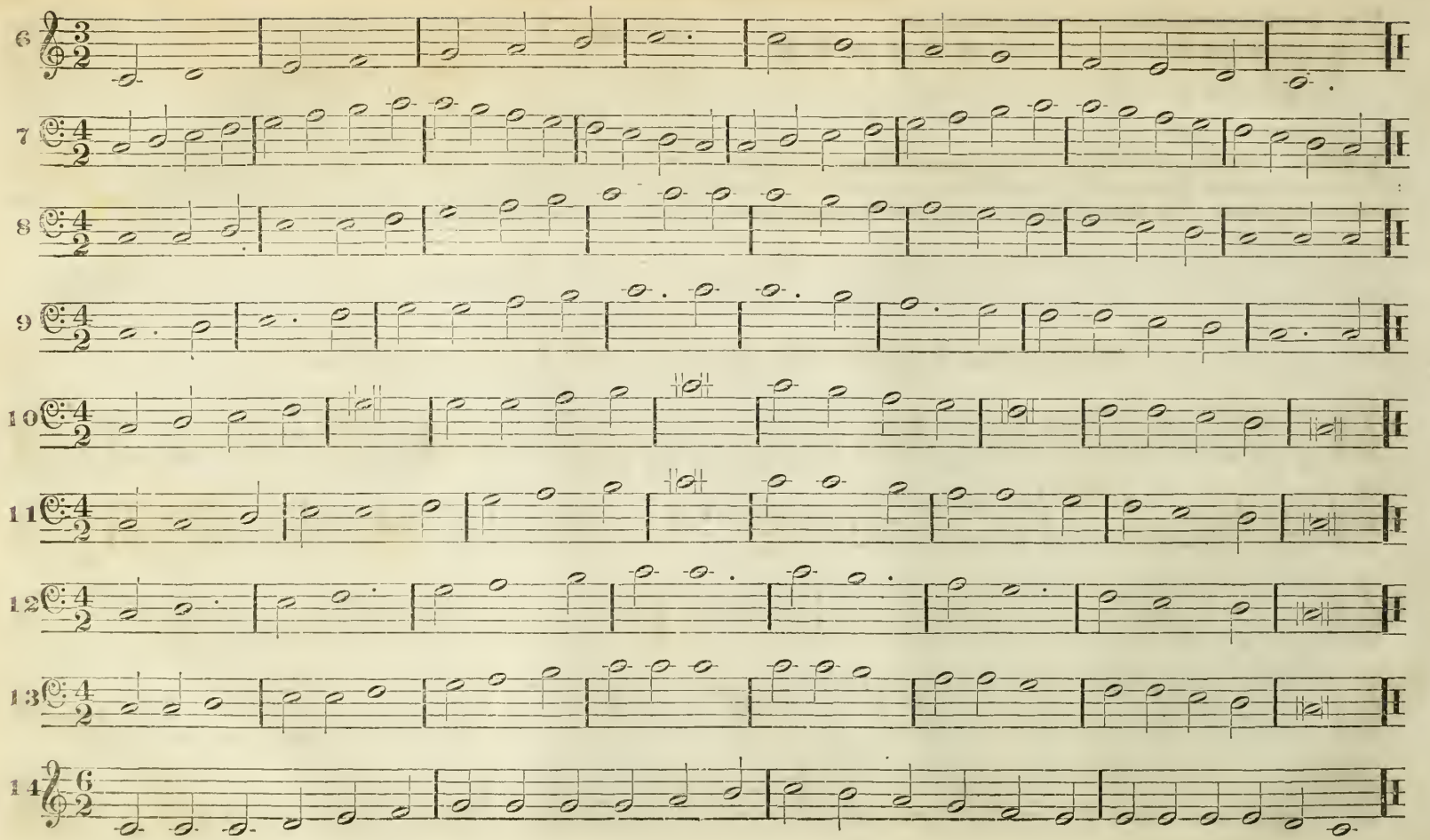


§ XXXIX. When a tone commences on an unaccented part of a measure and continues through the accented, it is said to be syncopated, and should receive strong accent. This is one of the many exceptions to natural accent.

Questions.—How are the different kinds of measure indicated? What figure indicates double measure? &c. How is the note or value of the note occupying each part of the measure indicated? What figure indicates a double note? Half, &c. Which figure is placed uppermost—that which indicates the kind of measure, or that which indicates the kind of note to each part of the measure? What are primitive forms of measure? What are derived forms? What is the primitive form in double measure, half variety? What is the only derivative? What is the primitive in double measure, quarter variety $\frac{1}{4}$? Derivative? What is the primitive in triple measure, quarter variety $\frac{3}{4}$? 1st derivative 1st class? 2d derivative? 1st derivative 2d class? (Question in other varieties, in triple, quadruple, and sextuple.) When a tone commences on an unaccented part of a measure and continues through the accented, what is it called? How performed? (Question with reference to Primitives and Derivatives in exercises.)

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN RHYTHMICS AND MELODICS.

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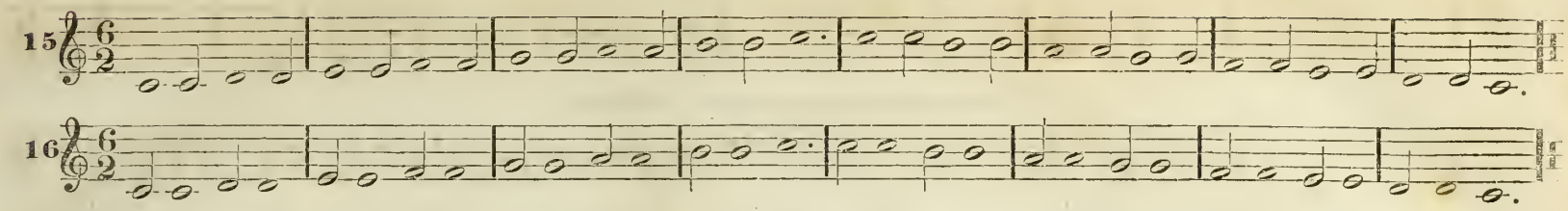
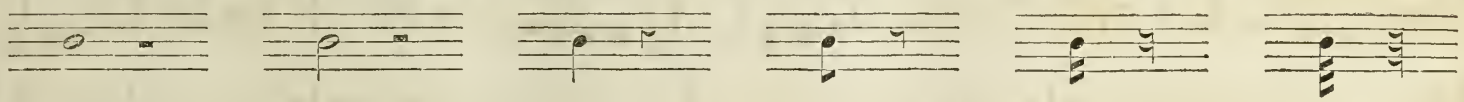


CHAPTER VII.

RHYTHMICS

§ XL. Sometimes in the performance of a piece of music a measure or part of a measure is passed over in silence. This is called resting, and the characters which indicate silence are called rests.

§ XLI. There are as many rests as there are notes, corresponding in length and name, thus—



PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN RHYTHMICS AND MELODICS.

2

This exercise may be accompanied by the following one.

3

4

5

6

7

8

This exercise may be accompanied by No. 10.

9

10

11

XLII. A piece of music may commence on any part of a measure. When, however, the first measure is not full, the last must be just enough to fill it.

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13

14

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19

20

21

This exercise may be accompanied by the next.

22

23

24

25

This exercise may be accompanied by the next.

26

27

28

29

This exercise may be accompanied by No. 32.

30

This exercise may be accompanied by No. 33.

31

32

33

34

This exercise may be accompanied by Nos. 36 and 37.

35

36

37

38

39

CHAPTER VIII.

DYNAMICS.

§ XLIII. A tone that is neither loud nor soft is called *Mezzo*, and marked *m*.

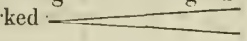
§ XLIV. A loud tone is called *Forte*, and is marked *f*.

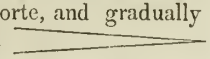
§ XLV. A very loud tone is called *Fortissimo*, and is marked *ff*.

§ XLVI. A soft tone is called *Piano*, and is marked *p*.

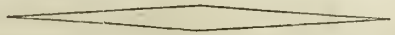
§ XLVII. A very soft tone is called *Pianissimo*, and is marked *pp*.

§ XLVIII. When a tone has equal strength throughout, it is called an *organ tone*, and is marked ———.

§ XLIX. A tone commencing Piano and gradually increasing to Forte, is called *crescendo*, and is marked  or *cres.*

§ L. A tone commencing Forte, and gradually decreasing to Piano, is called *diminuendo*, and is marked  or *dim.*

§ LI. The *cres.* and *dim.* united, is called a *swell*, and is marked



§ LII. A sudden crescendo is called a *pressure tone*, and is marked <

§ LIII. A sudden diminuendo is called an *explosive tone*, or *Forzando*, or *Sforzando*, and is marked > or *fz.* or *sfz.*

Questions.—What is a tone which is neither loud or soft called? How marked? What is a loud tone called? How marked? What is a very loud tone called? How marked? What is a soft tone called? How marked? What is a very soft tone called? How marked? What is a tone of equal strength called? How marked? What is a tone called that commences soft and gradually increases to loud? How marked? What is a tone called that commences loud and gradually decreases to soft? How marked? What is the *cres.* and *dim.* united called? How Marked? What is a sudden cres. called? How marked? What is a sudden dim. called? How marked?

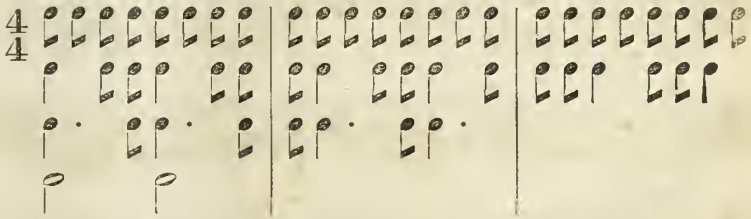
CHAPTER IX.

RHYTHMICS.

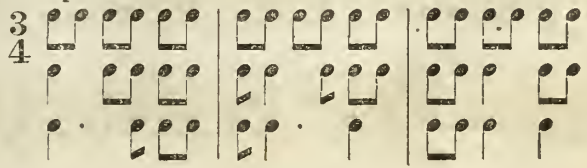
§ LIV. When in a measure, two sounds are sung to each beat, the measure is said to be in a compound primitive form, and derivatives are made as from simple forms, thus:

§ LV. When a tone commences on the last half of one part of a measure, and continues through the first half of the next, it is syncopated, and should be strongly accented.

§ LVI. Quadruple measure is treated as two double measures, thus:



§ LVII, Triple measure.



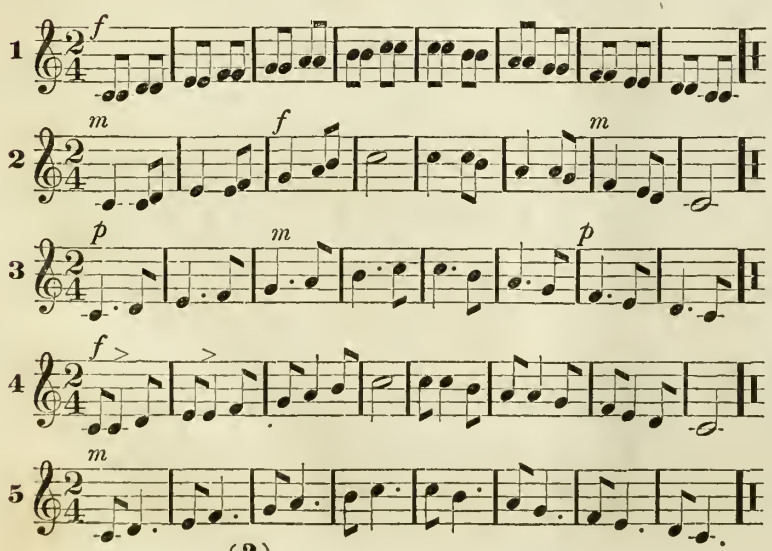
§ LVIII. Sextuple measure is treated as two triple measures.

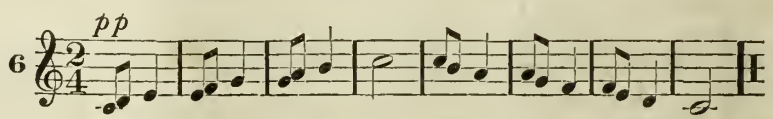
Questions.—When two sounds are sung to a beat, what is the form of the measure? What is the primitive form if the figures are $\frac{2}{4}$? 1st derivative of the first class? 2nd? 3rd? &c. When a tone commences on the last half of one part of a measure, and continues through the first half of the next, what is it called? How performed? Which are the syncopated measures? What is the primitive form in quadruple measure, if the figures are $\frac{4}{4}$? 1st Derivative? 2nd? &c., &c. Which are the syncopated measures? What is the primitive form in triple measure, if the figures are $\frac{3}{4}$? 1st Derivative? &c., &c. What is said of sextuple measure?

NOTE.—It is thought unnecessary to give examples of compound forms in other varieties of measure, as the principle is theoretically and practically the same in all. It would, however, be well for the teacher to write a few exercises for illustration in the other common varieties of measure in this form, also in the other following forms.

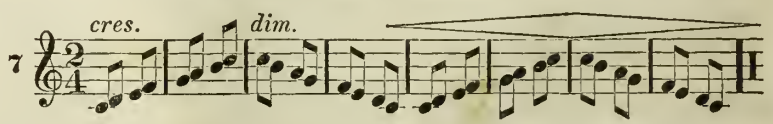
EXERCISES IN PRIMITIVE AND DERIVED FORMS OF MEASURE.

COMPOUND FORMS OF DOUBLE MEASURE.

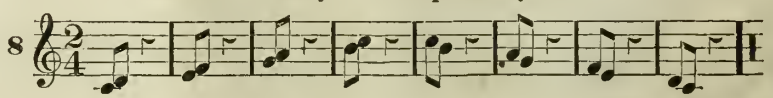


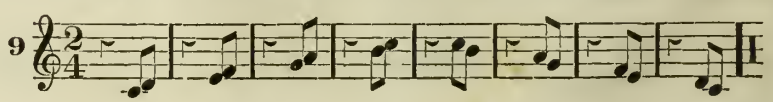


PROMISCUOUS EXERCISES.



This exercise may be accompanied by No. 9.





This exercise may be accompanied by the next.

10

11

ROUND IN TWO PARTS.*

12 a b †

COMPOUND FORMS OF TRIPLE MEASURE.

NOTE.—The teacher may direct the use of such Dynamic marks as he thinks best.

13 a b

14 a b

15

16 a b

17

18 a b

19

20

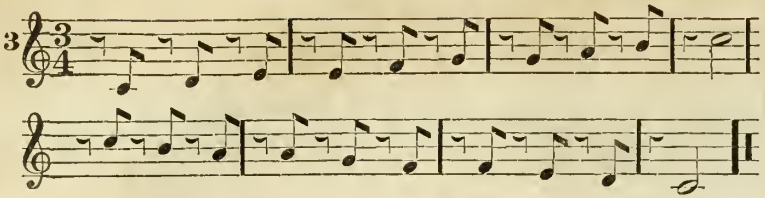
This exercise may be accompanied by No. 23.

21

22

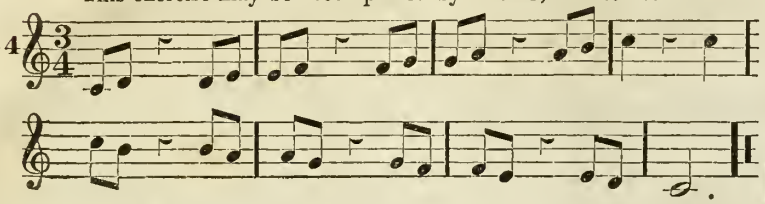
* When the first part is at b, let the second commence at a. † Repeat.

23



This exercise may be accompanied by No. 25, or No. 26.

24



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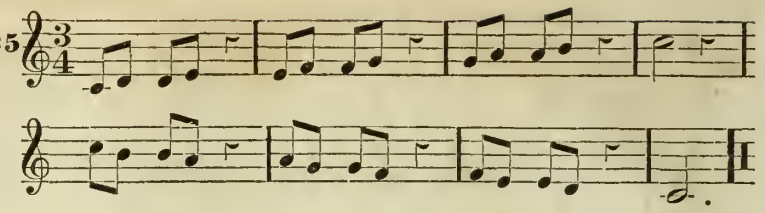
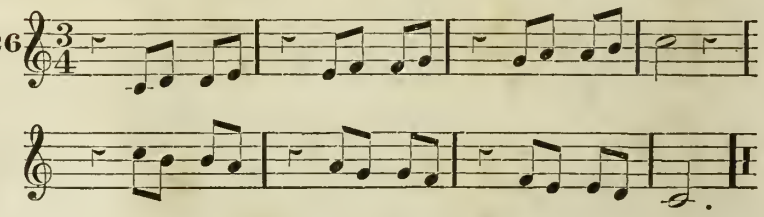


26



CHAPTER X.

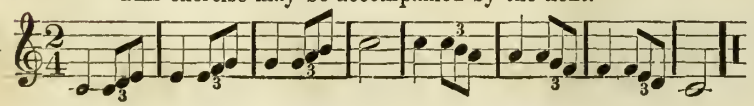
RHYTHMICS.

§ LIX. When three tones are sung to one part of the measure, it is called a triplet, and is indicated by the figure 3 placed over or under the group.

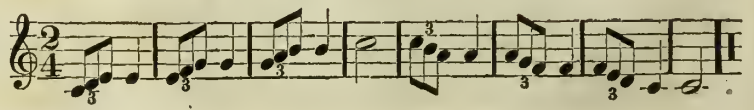
PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN RHYTHMICS AND MELODICS.

This exercise may be accompanied by the next.

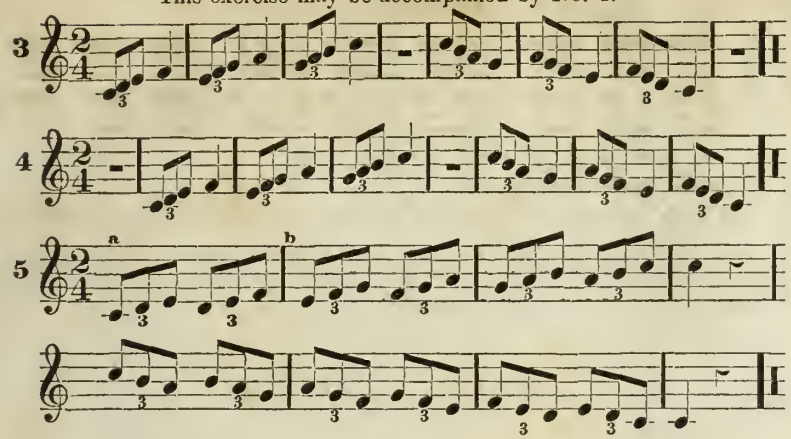
1



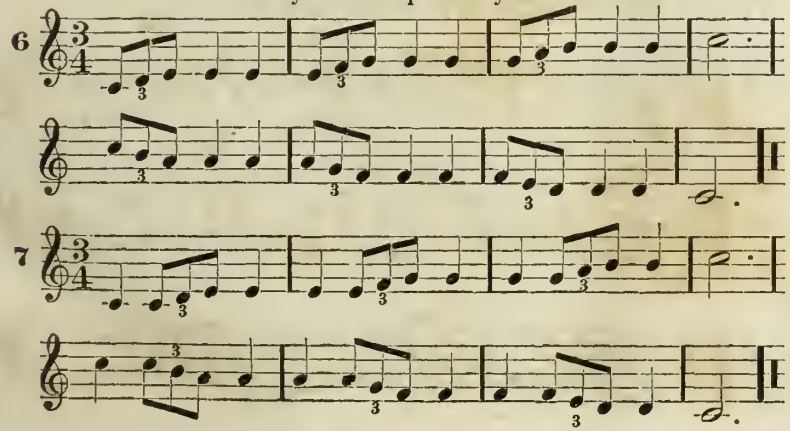
2

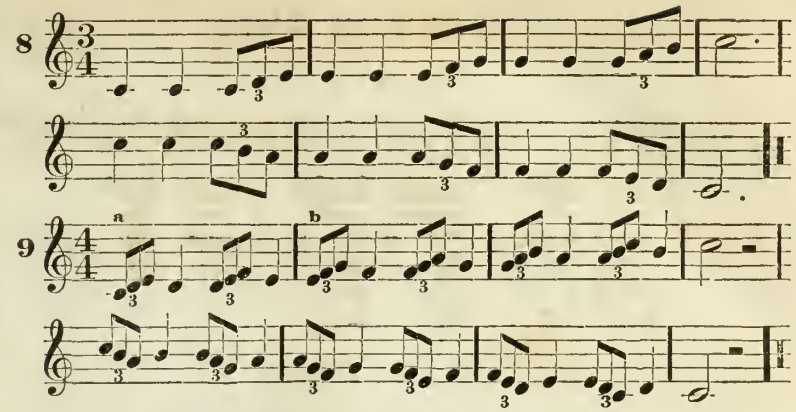


This exercise may be accompanied by No. 4.

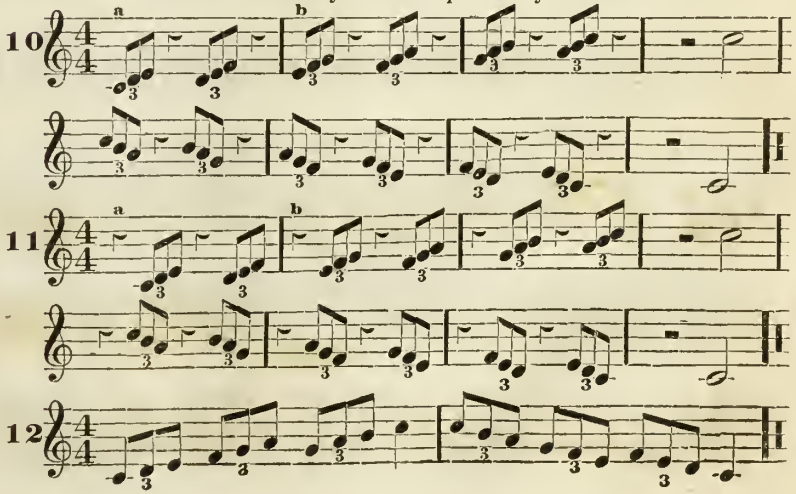


This exercise may be accompanied by the two next.





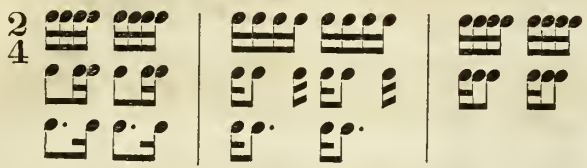
This exercise may be accompanied by No. 11.



CHAPTER IV.

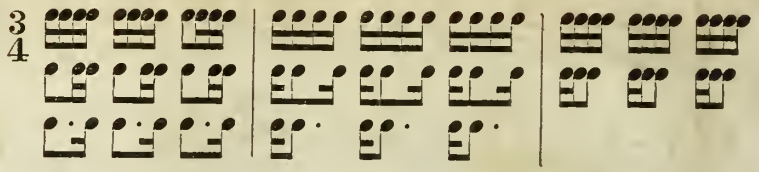
RHYTHMICS.

§ LX. When in a measure four tones are sung to each part, it is called double compound primitive form, thus :



§ LXI. Quadruple measure is treated as two double measures united.

§ LXII. Example in triple measure.

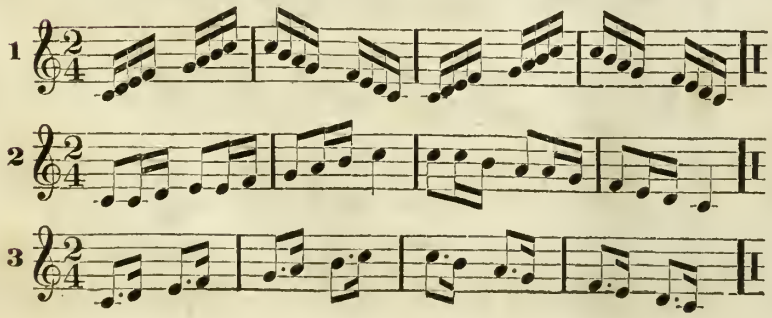


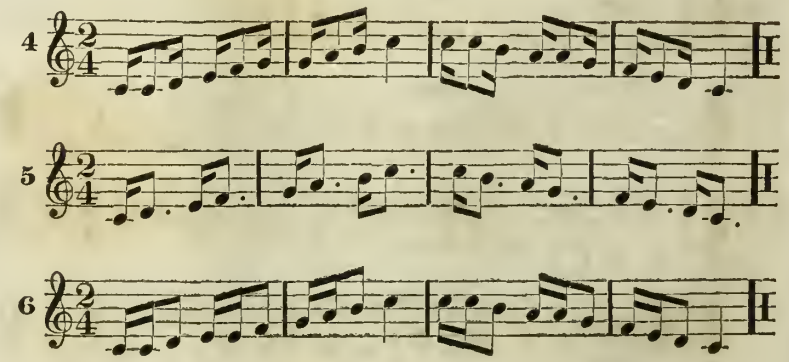
§ LXIII. Sextuple measure is treated as two triple measures united.

Questions.—When four tones are sung to each part of a measure, what is its form? What is the primitive, if the figures are $\frac{4}{4}$? 1st Derivative, &c.? (Question of all the classes in each kind and variety of measure.)

EXERCISES IN PRIMITIVE AND DERIVED FORMS OF MEASURE.

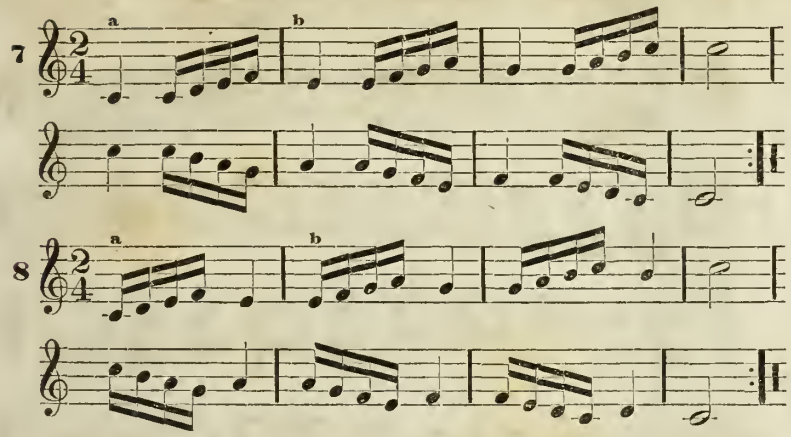
DOUBLE COMPOUND FORMS OF MEASURE.





PROMISCUOUS EXERCISES.

This exercise may be accompanied by the next.



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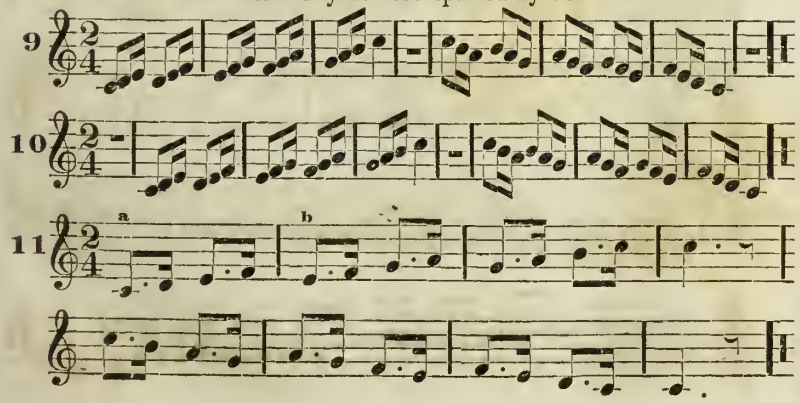
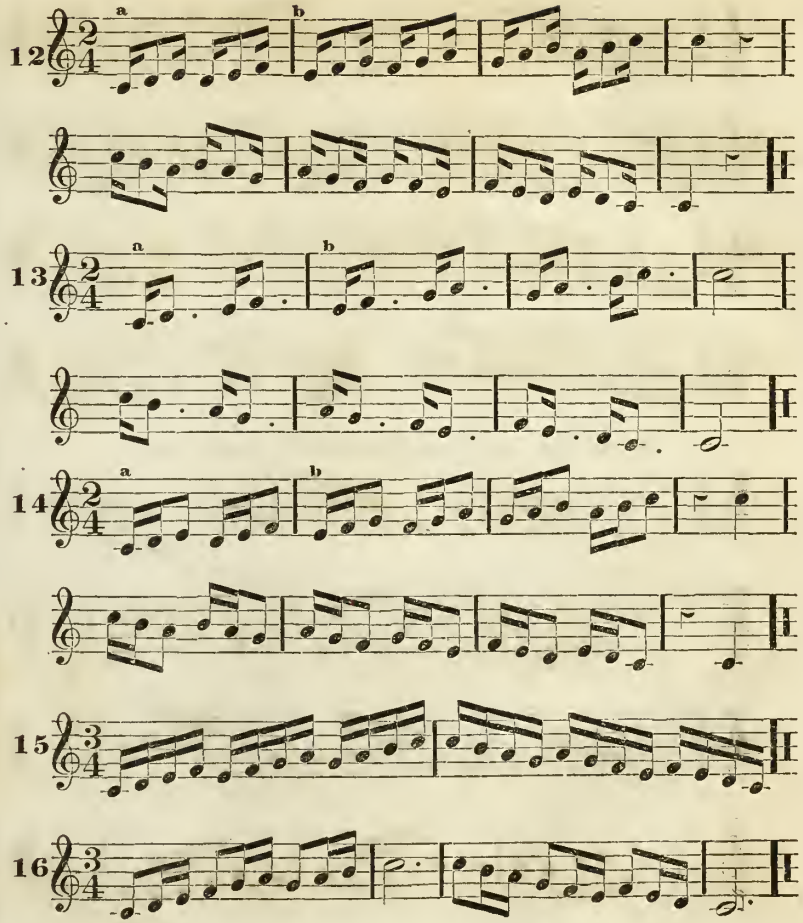




17

18

19

20

This exercise may be accompanied by the two next.

21

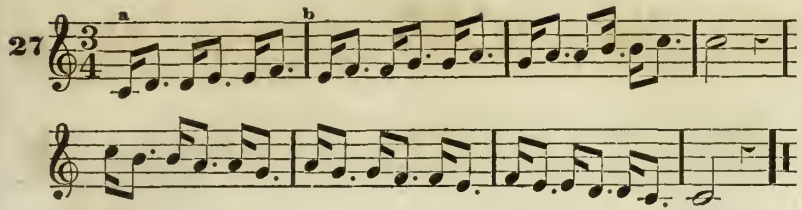
22

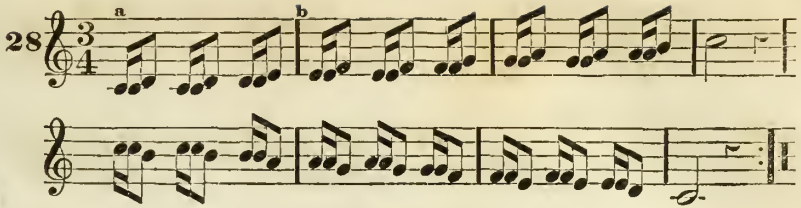
23

24 a b

25 a b

26 a b

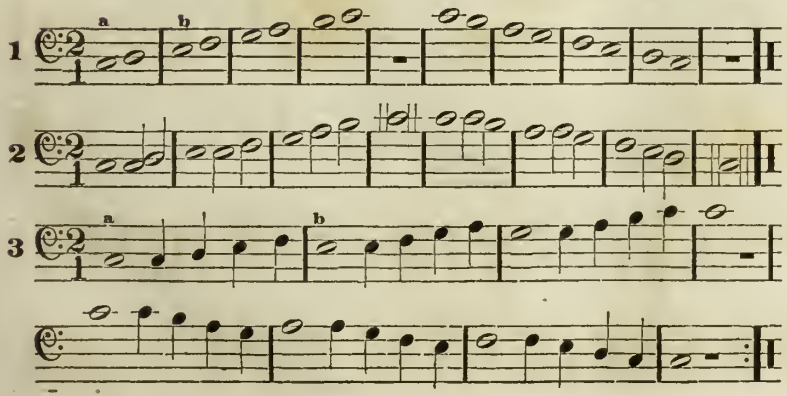


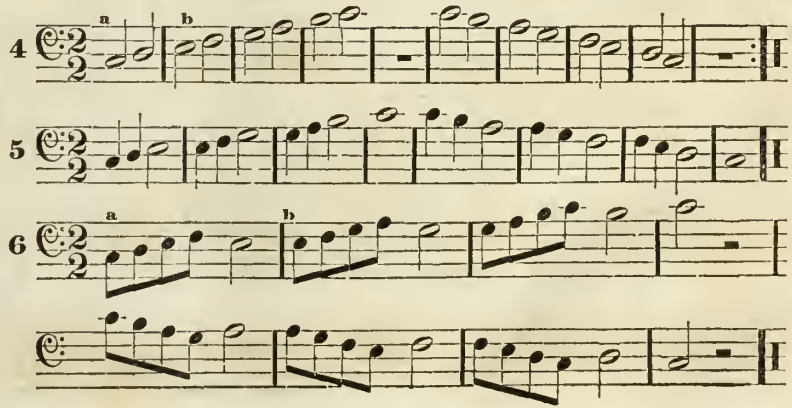


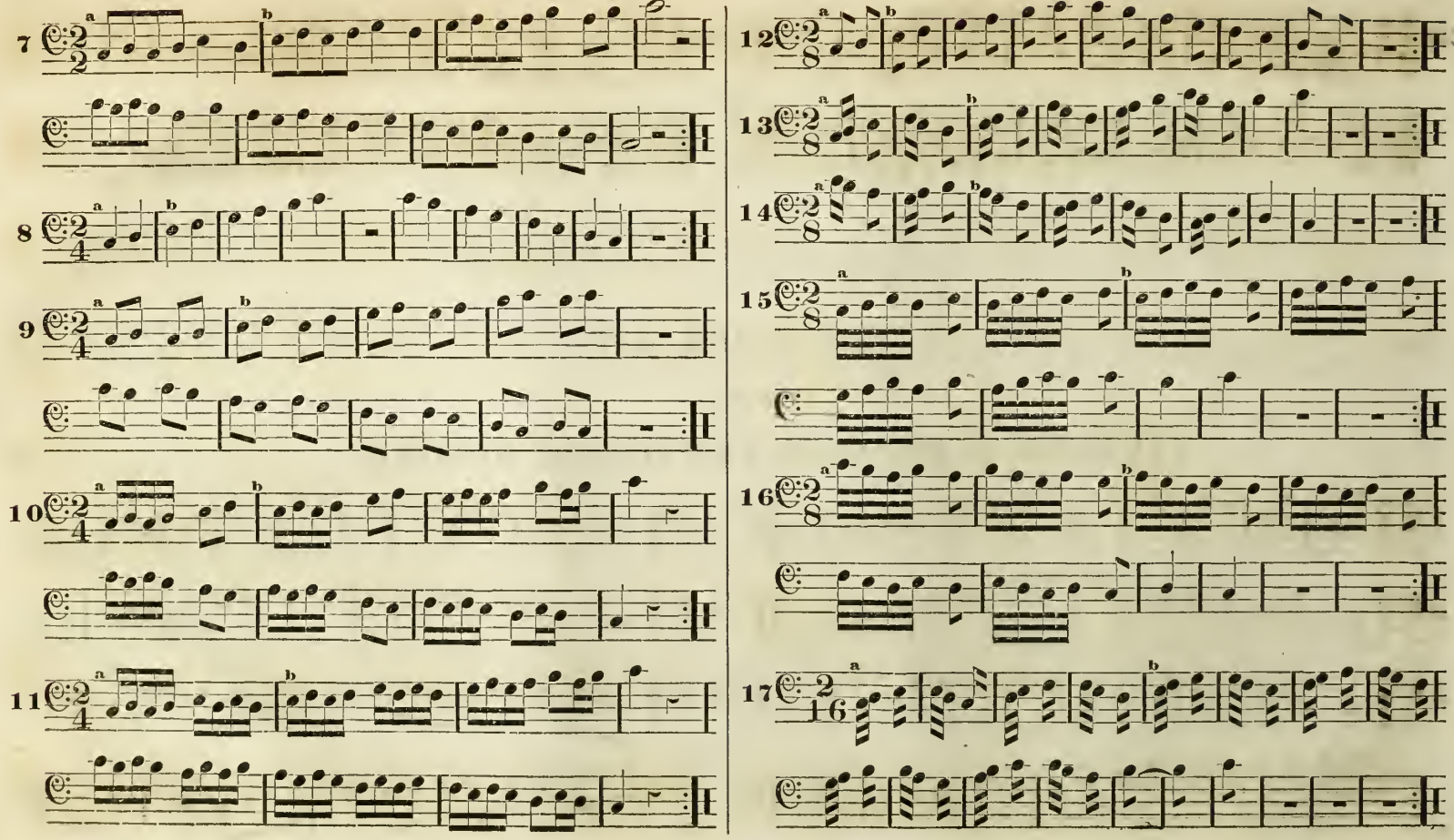
CHAPTER XII.

RHYTHMICS.

EXERCISES IN DIFFERENT VARIETIES OF MEASURE.



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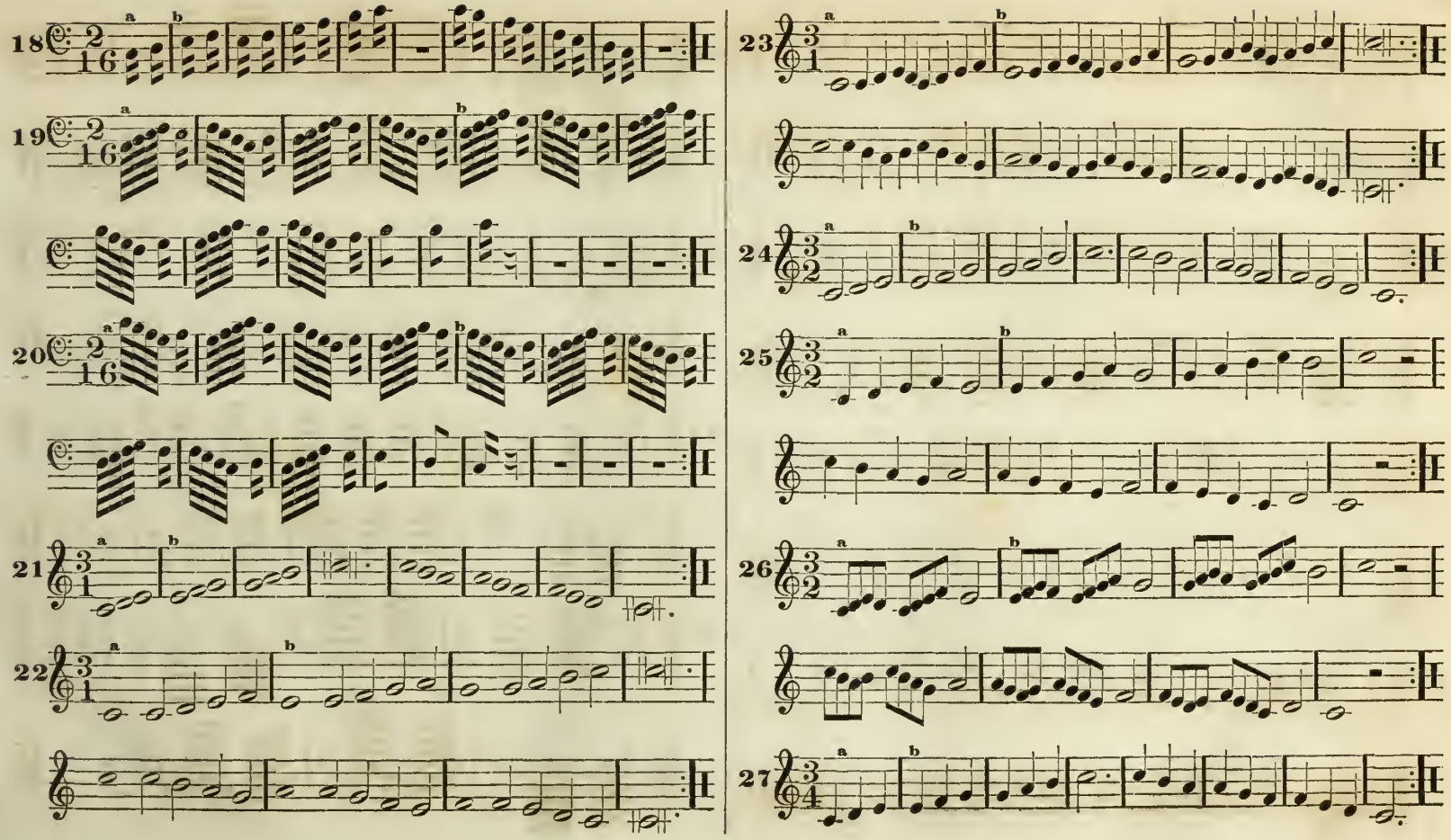
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24
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26
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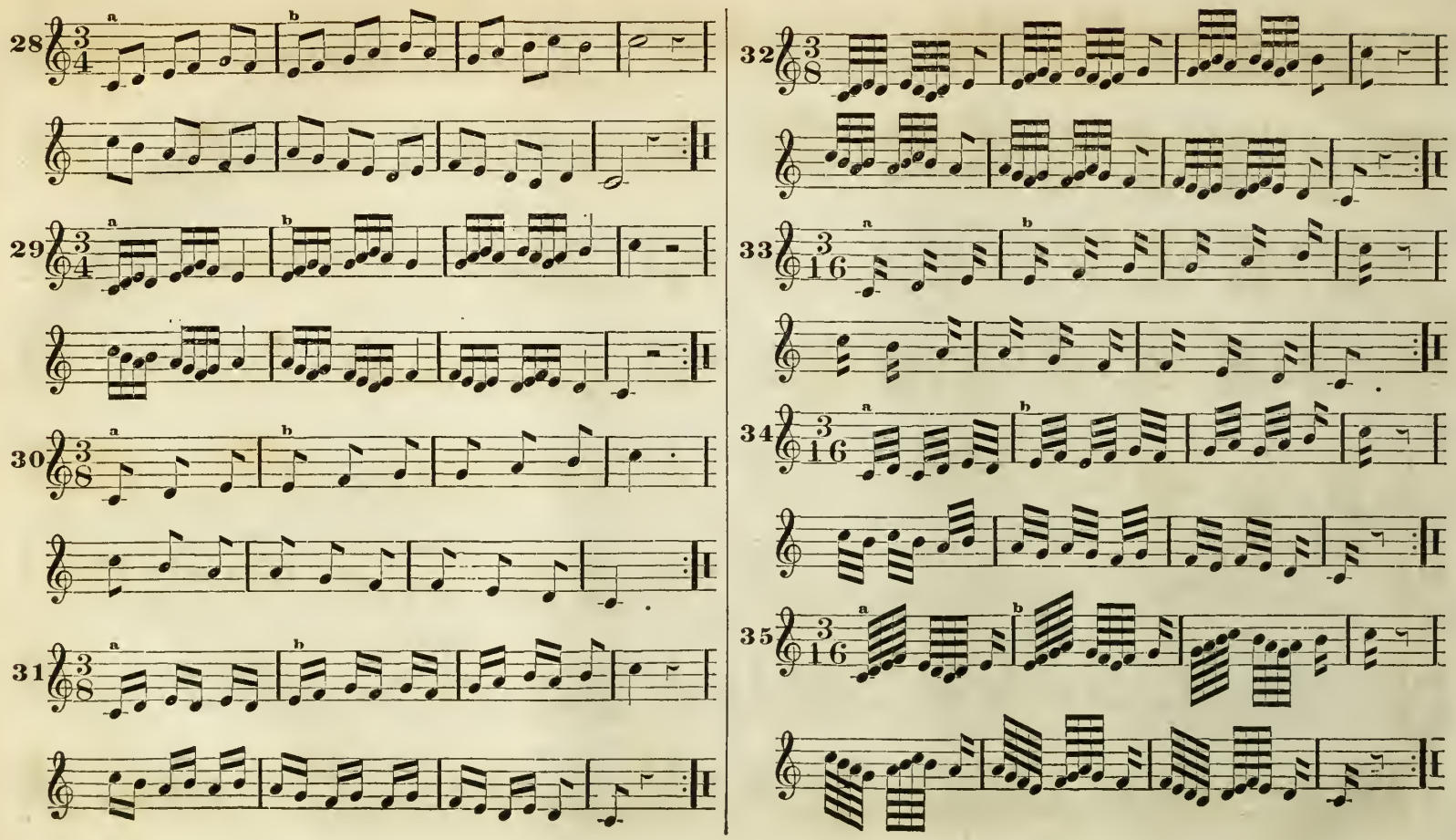

28
29
30
31
32
33
34
35
a
b

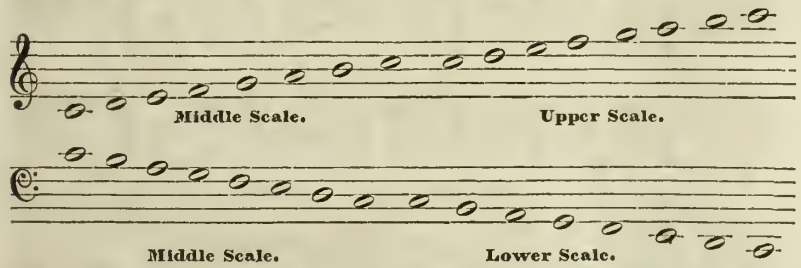
CHAPTER XIII.

MELODICS.

Of the Extended Scale, and Classification of Voices.

§ LXIV. When tones above eight are sung, *eight* is to be regarded as *one* of an upper scale.

§ LXV. When tones below one are sung, *one* is to be regarded as *eight* of a lower scale, thus,

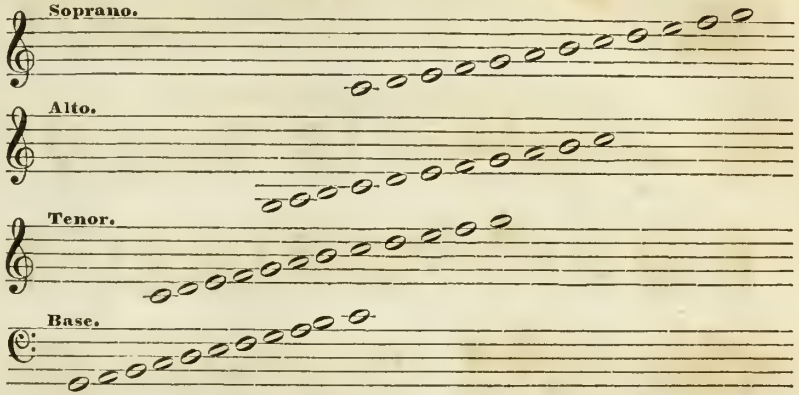


§ LXVI. The numerals, letters, and syllables are applied to the upper and lower scales, as they are to the middle scale. The intervals are also the same.

§ LXVII. There are four kinds or classes of voices, viz., high voices of ladies, called *Soprano*, low voices of ladies, called *Alto*, high voices of men, called *Tenor*, and low voices of men, called *Base*. There are also voices between Soprano and Alto, called *Mezzo Soprano*, and between Tenor and Base called *Baritone*.

NOTE.—The parts called Soprano and Tenor in this country, are really Mezzo Soprano and Baritone, at least so far as church music is concerned.

§ LXVIII. When the G clef is used for the Tenor, it signifies G an octave lower than when used for Soprano and Alto.

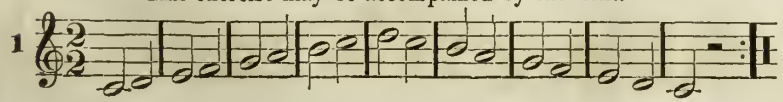


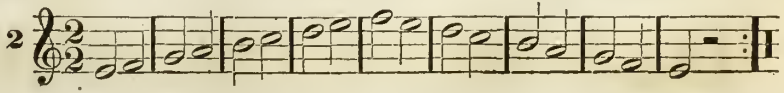
NOTE.—As ordinary voices cannot sing the upper tones of the upper scale, and the lower tones of the lower, they are not often used. The above diagram shows the compass commonly used in church music.

Questions.—If tones above eight are sung, how is eight to be regarded? If tones below one are sung, how is one to be regarded? How are the numerals to be applied to the upper and lower scales? Letters? Syllables? What are the intervals of the new scales? Into how many classes are voices divided? What are they? When the G clef is used for Tenor, what does it signify?

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN THE EXTENDED SCALE.

This exercise may be accompanied by the next.





This exercise may be accompanied by the next.

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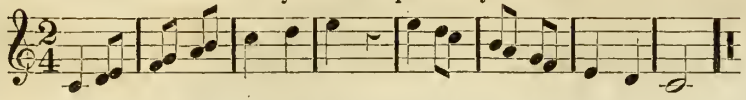

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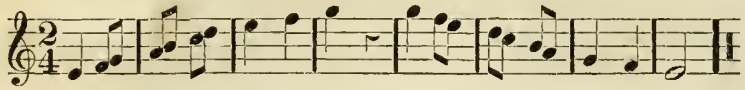

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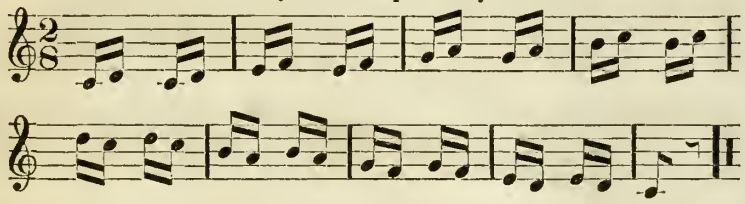
5



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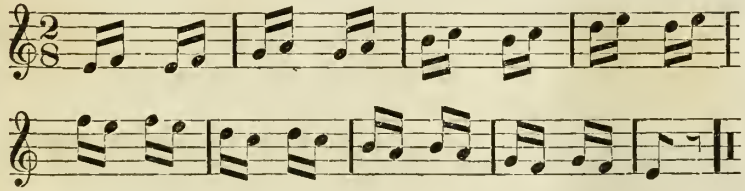

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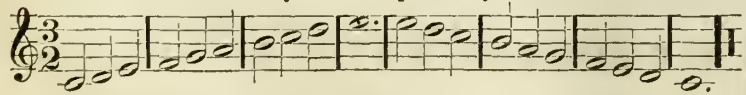
7



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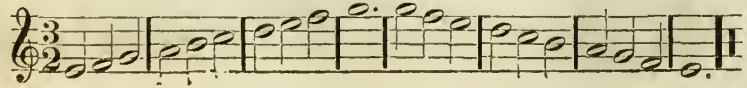

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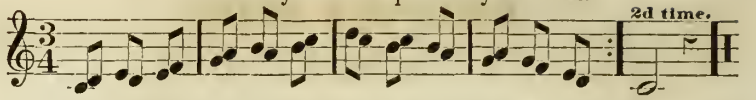
9



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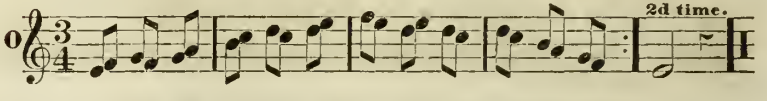
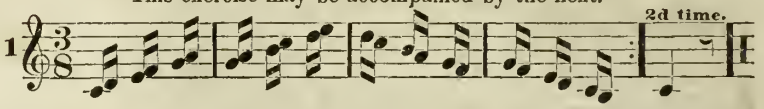
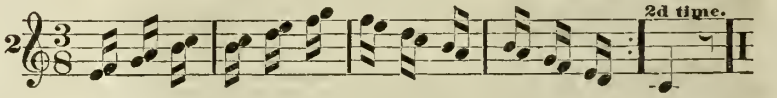


This exercise may be accompanied by the next.

11



12



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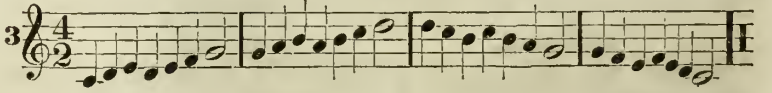

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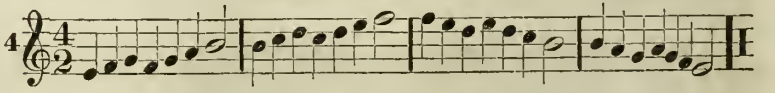

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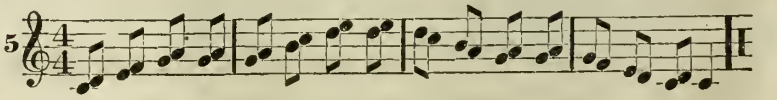

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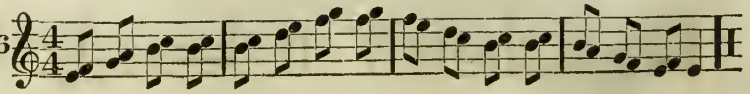
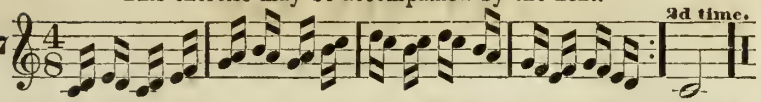
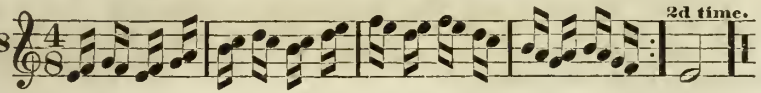
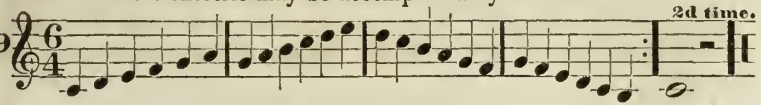


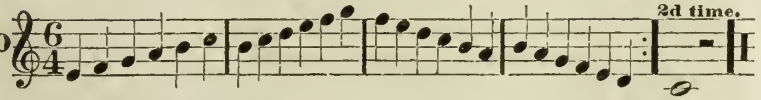
This exercise may be accompanied by the next.

17 

18 

This exercise may be accompanied by the next.

19 

20 

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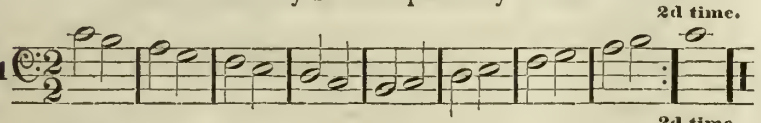
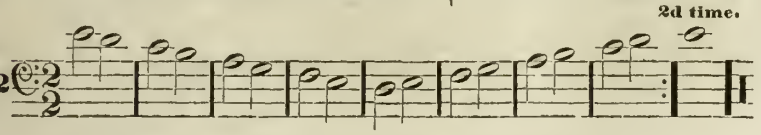
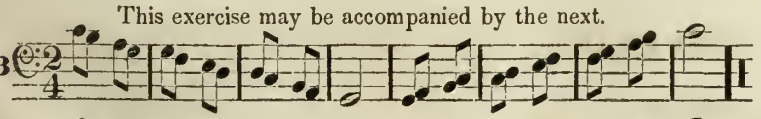
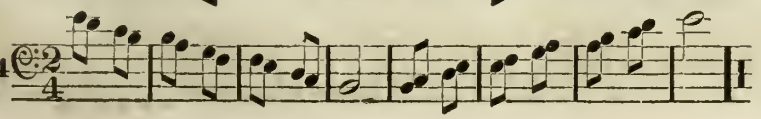
21 

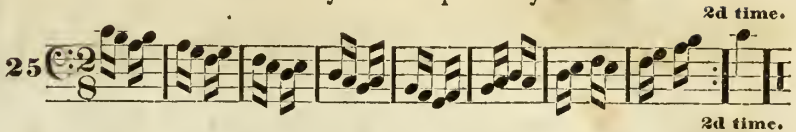
22 

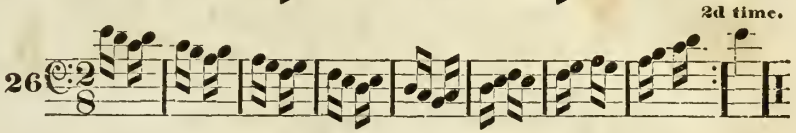
This exercise may be accompanied by the next.

23 

24 

This exercise may be accompanied by the next.

25 

26 

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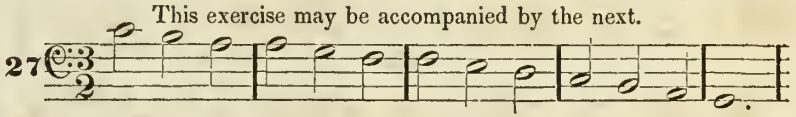
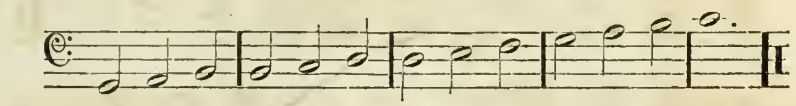
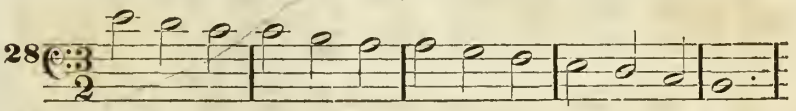
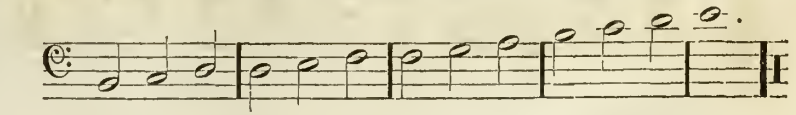
27 



28 



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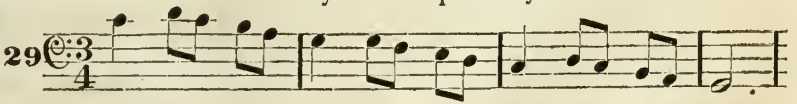
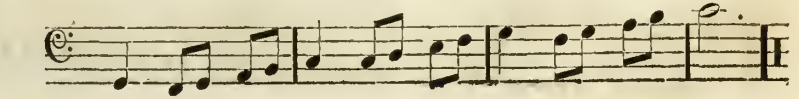
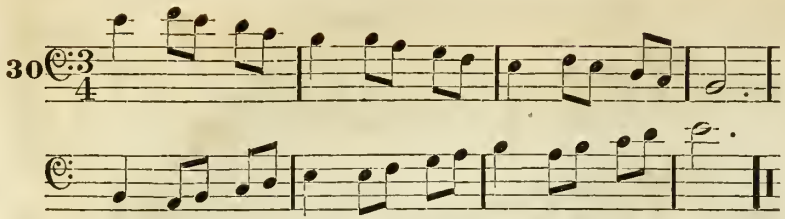
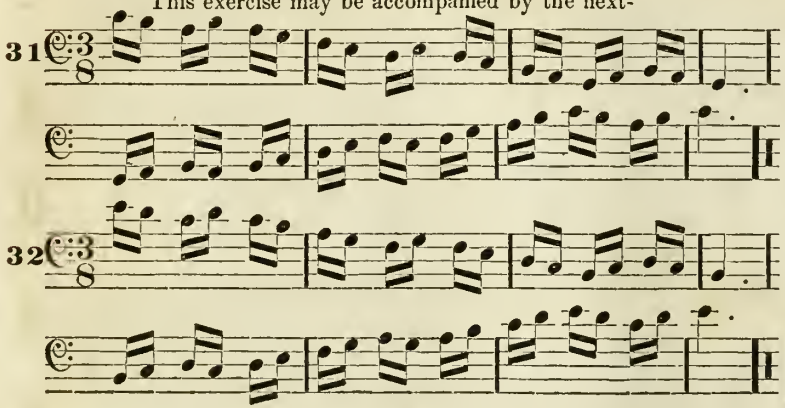
29 





This exercise may be accompanied by the next-



CHAPTER XIV.

MELODICS.—INTERVALS

§ LXIX. Besides singing tones in the order in which they occur in the scale, it is necessary to be able to pass from any one tone of the scale to any other tone, without singing the intermediate sounds. The intervals thus formed are classed as follows:

§ LXX. Two tones on the same degree of the staff are said to be in *unison.*

LXXI. From one tone to the next in the order of the scale is a *second.*

§ LXXII. From one tone to another, passing over one degree of the staff is a *third.*

§ LXXIII. Passing over two degrees is a *fourth.*

§ LXXIV. Passing over three degrees is a *fifth.*

§ LXXV. Passing over four degrees is a *sixth.*

§ LXXVI. Passing over five degrees is a *seventh.*

§ LXXVII. Passing over six degrees is an *eighth* or *octave.*

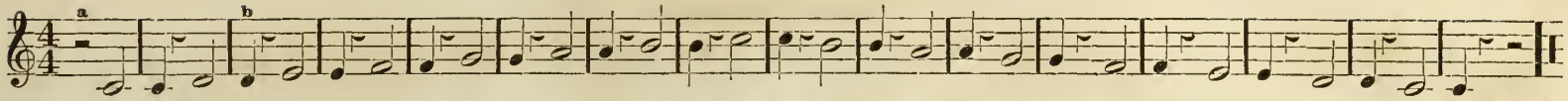
NOTE.—It is thought unnecessary to write exercises with 1, 3, 5, 8 of the scale, as it is presumed that the teacher will exercise the class thoroughly by calling for, not only the guiding tones of the scale, but all the others, previous to singing the exercises which follow.

Questions.—What are two sounds of the same pitch called? What is the interval from one tone to another, or the next degree of the staff? What is the interval from one sound to another, omitting one degree? Omitting two degrees? Omitting three degrees? Omitting four degrees? Omitting five degrees? Omitting six degrees?

EXERCISES IN INTERVALS.

UNISONS AND SECONDS

2



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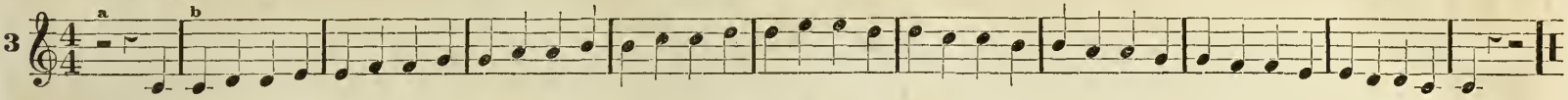
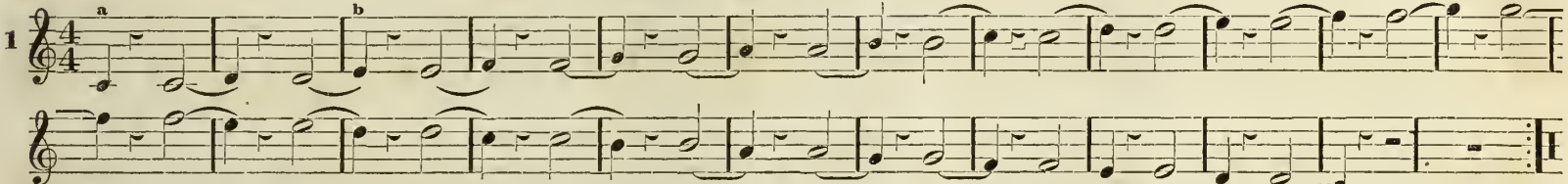


UNISONS AND SECONDS CONTINUED.

1



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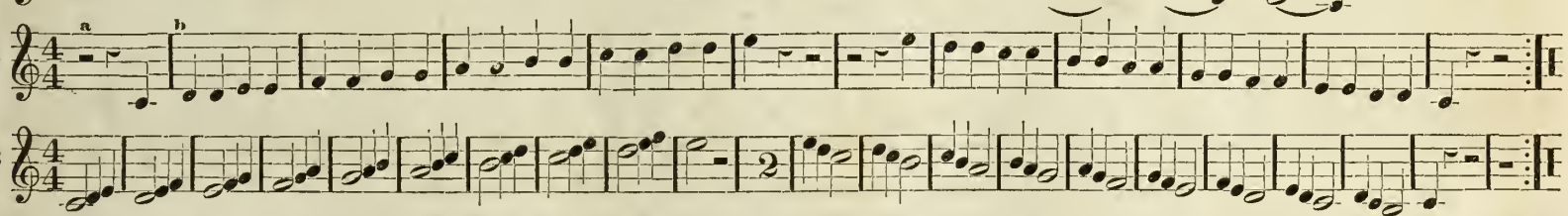
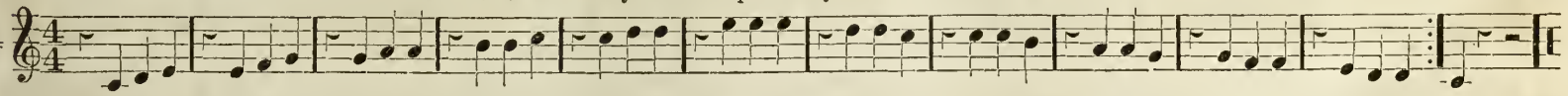


Nos. 4, 5, and 6 may be accompanied by Nos. 5, 6, and 7 of Sixths.

4



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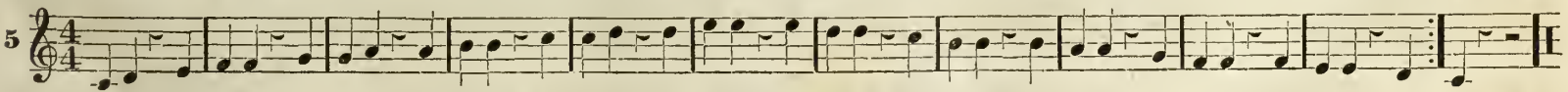

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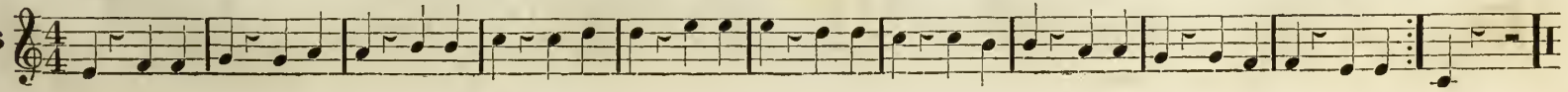
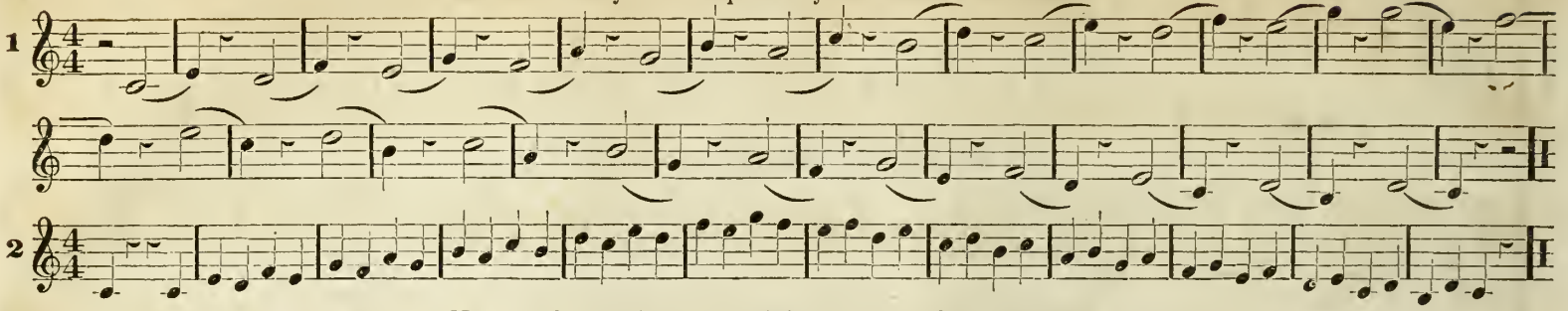
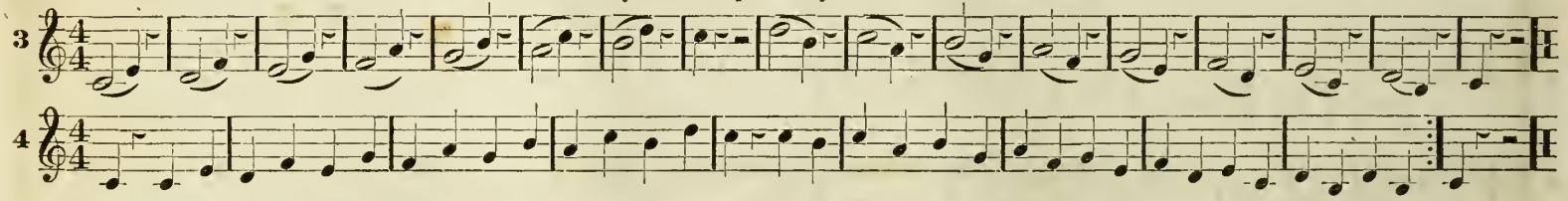


EXERCISES IN THIRDS.

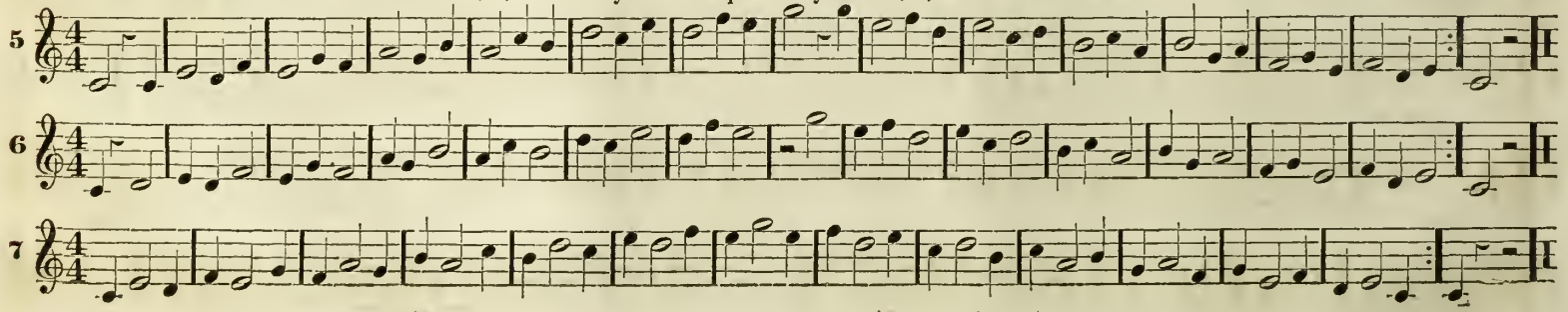
Nos 1 and 2 may be accompanied by Nos. 3 and 4 of Sevenths.



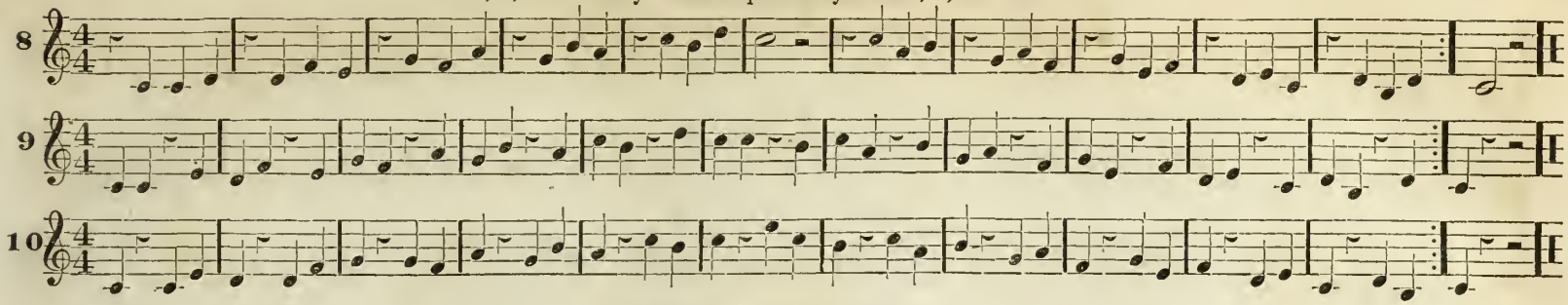
Nos. 3 and 4 may be accompanied by Nos. 1 and 2 of Sevenths.



Nos. 5, 6, and 7 may be accompanied by Nos. 8, 9, and 10 of Sevenths.

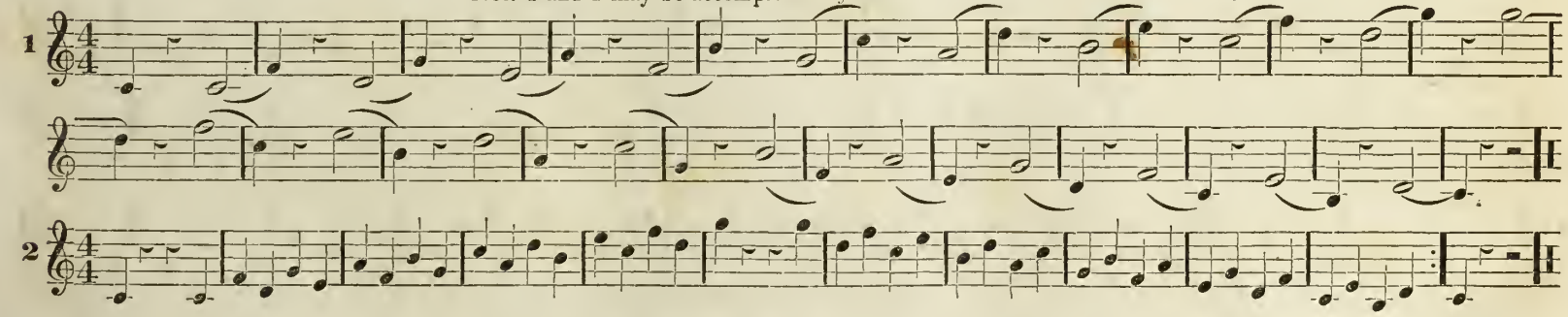


Nos. 8, 9, and 10 may be accompanied by Nos. 5, 6, and 7 of Sevenths.

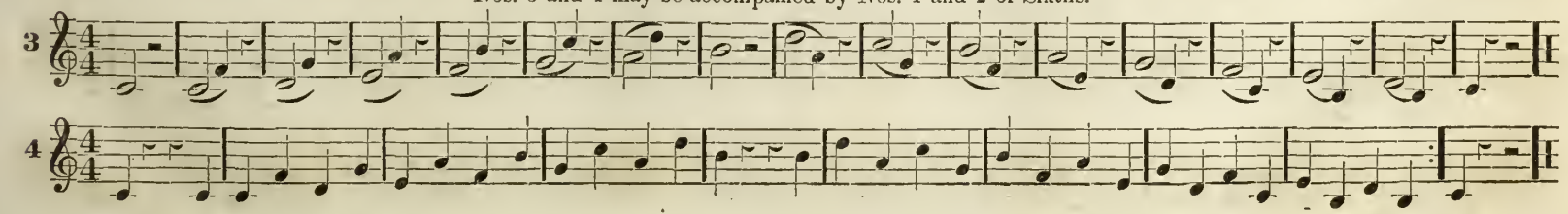


EXERCISES IN FOURTHS.

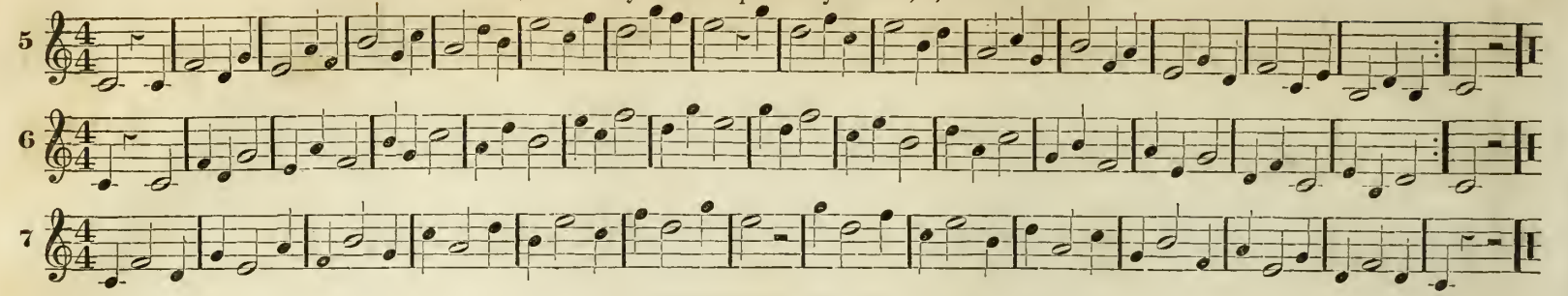
Nos. 1 and 2 may be accompanied by Nos. 3 and 4 of Sixths.



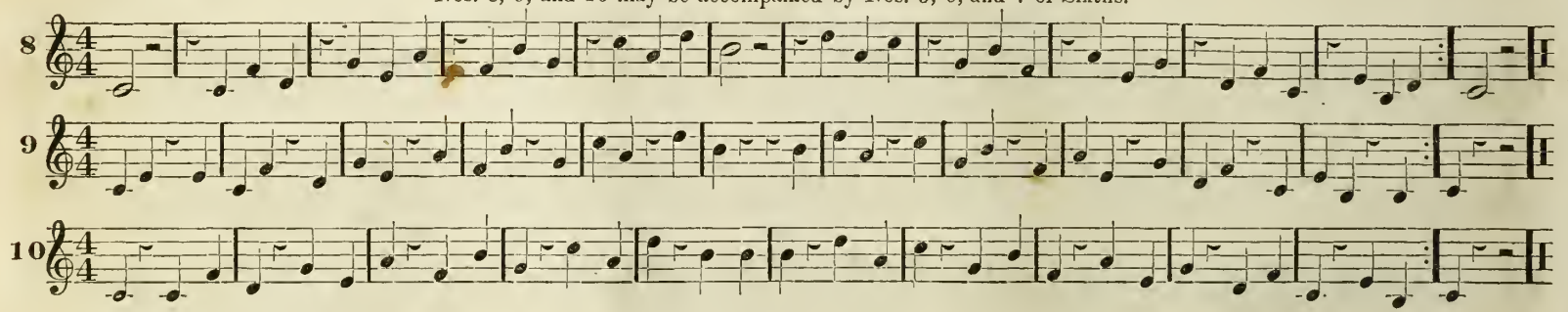
Nos. 3 and 4 may be accompanied by Nos. 1 and 2 of Sixths.



Nos. 5, 6, and 7 may be accompanied by Nos. 8, 9, and 10 of Sixths.

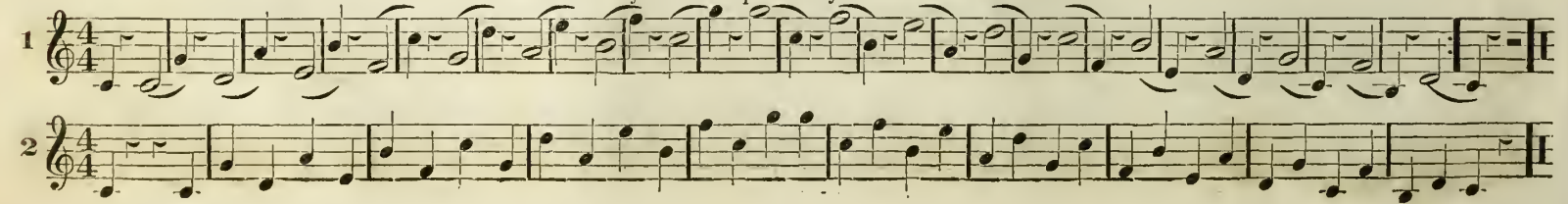


Nos. 8, 9, and 10 may be accompanied by Nos. 5, 6, and 7 of Sixths.



EXERCISES IN FIFTHS.

Nos. 1 and 2 may be accompanied by Nos. 3 and 4 of Octaves.



Nos. 3 and 4 may be accompanied by Nos. 1 and 2 of Octaves.

3

4

Nos. 5, 6, and 7 may be accompanied by Nos. 8, 9, and 10 of Octaves.

5

6

7

Nos. 8, 9, 10 may be accompanied by Nos. 5, 6, 7 of Octaves.

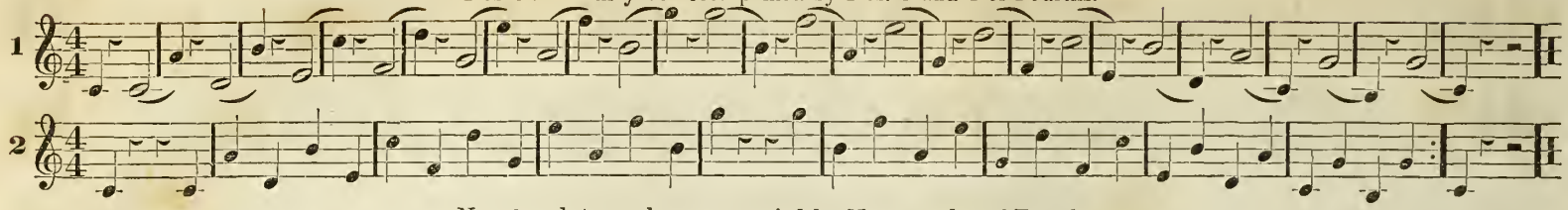
8

9

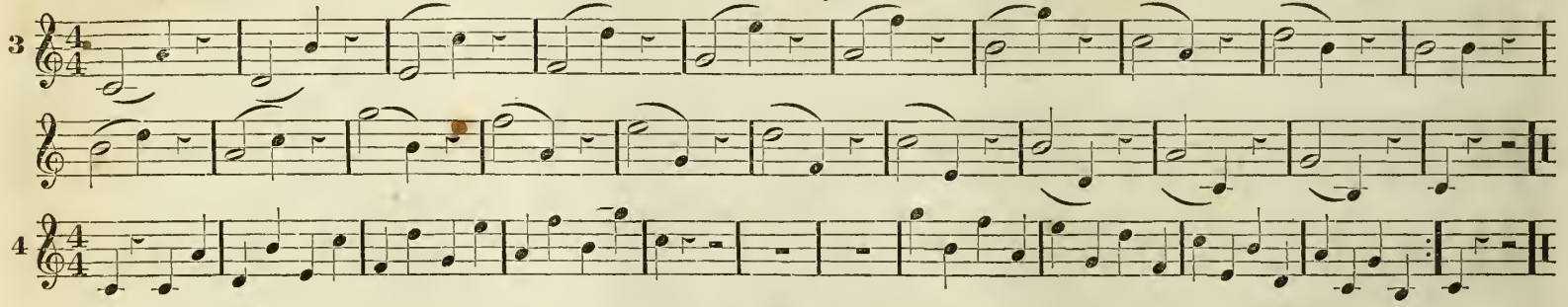
10

EXERCISES IN SIXTHS.

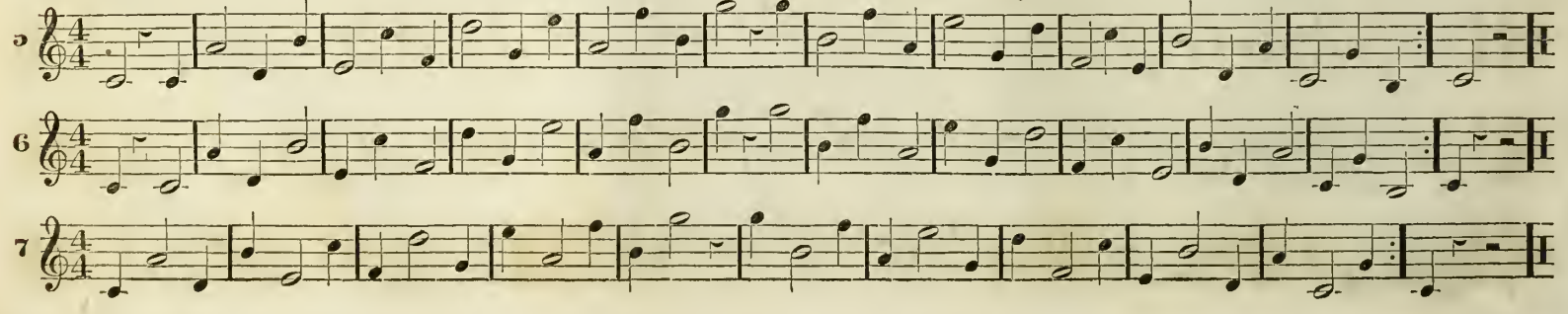
Nos 1 and 2 may be accompanied by Nos. 3 and 4 of Fourths.



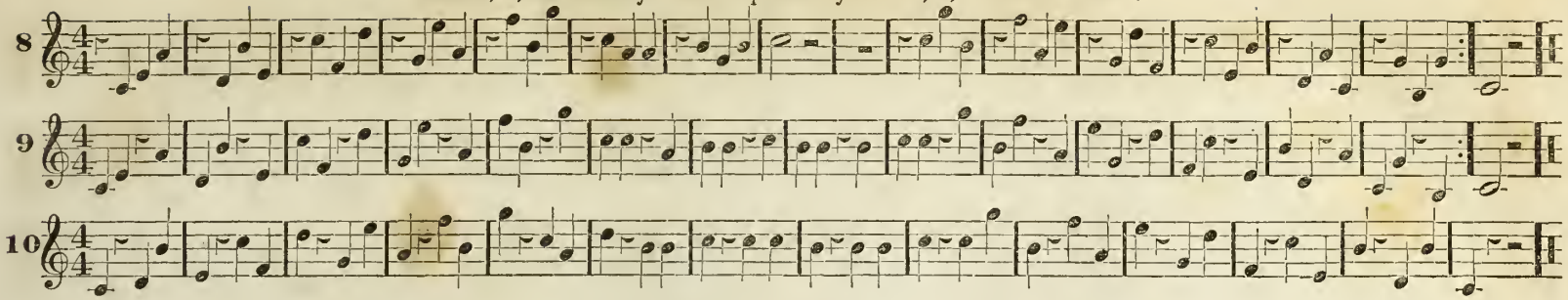
Nos. 3 and 4 may be accompanied by Nos. 1 and 2 of Fourths.



Nos. 5, 6, and 7 may be accompanied by Nos. 8, 9, and 10 of Fourths; also by Nos. 4, 5, and 6 of Seconds.

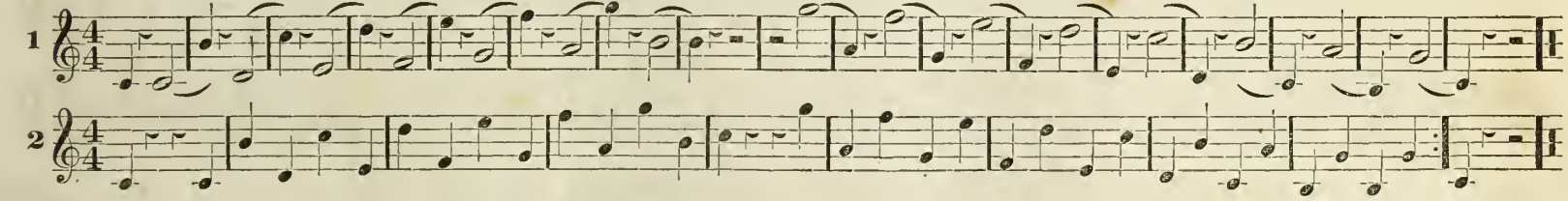


Nos. 8, 9, and 10 may be accompanied by Nos. 5, 6, and 7 of Fourths.

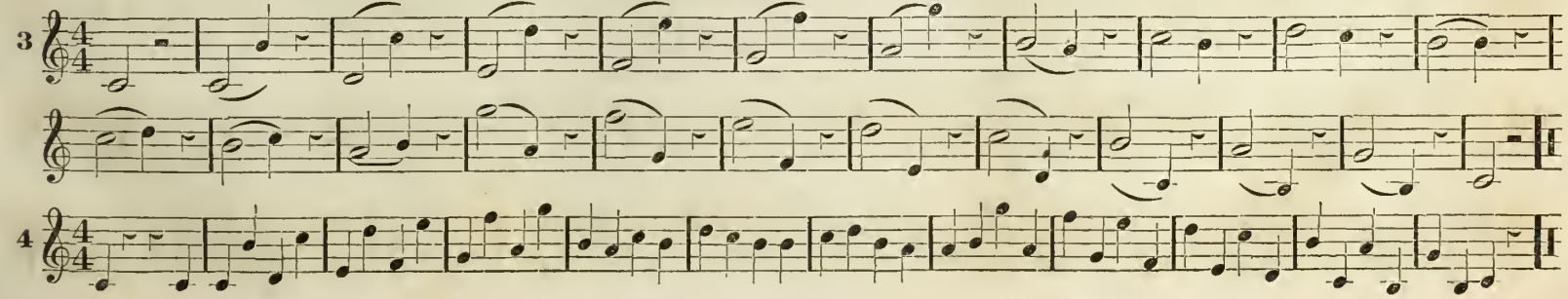


EXERCISES IN SEVENTHS.

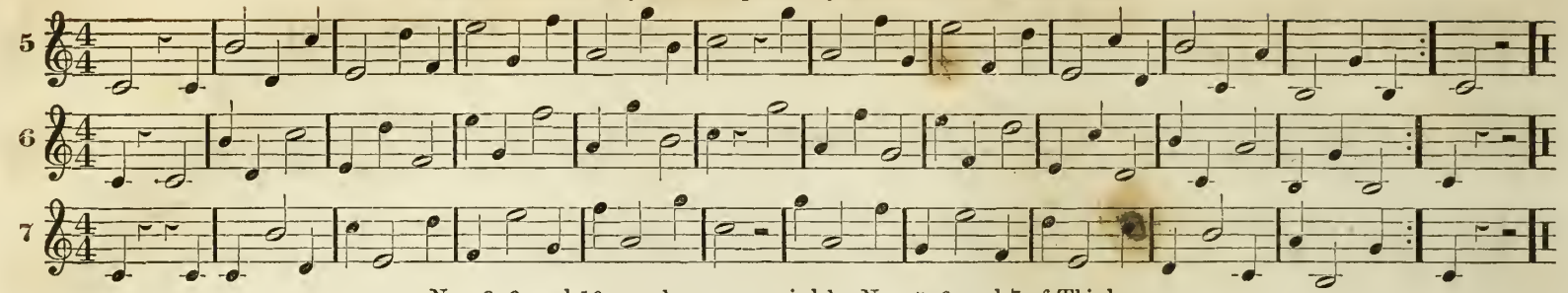
Nos. 1 and 2 may be accompanied by Nos. 3 and 4 of Thirds.



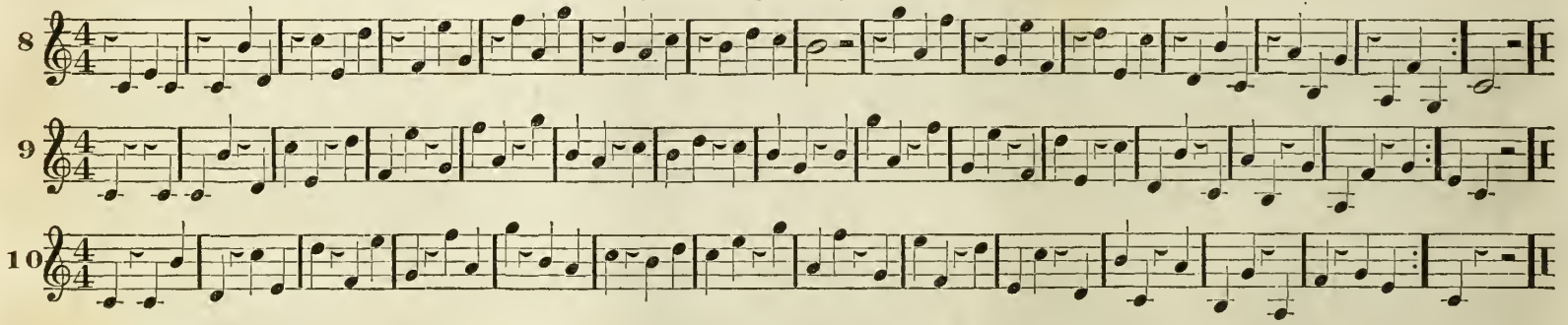
Nos. 3 and 4 may be accompanied by Nos. 1 and 2 of Thirds.



Nos. 5, 6, and 7 may be accompanied by Nos. 8, 9, and 10 of Thirds.

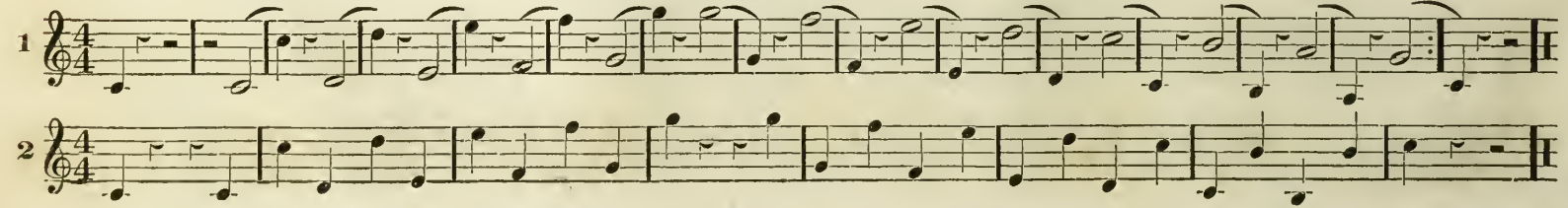


Nos. 8, 9, and 10 may be accompanied by Nos. 5, 6, and 7 of Thirds.

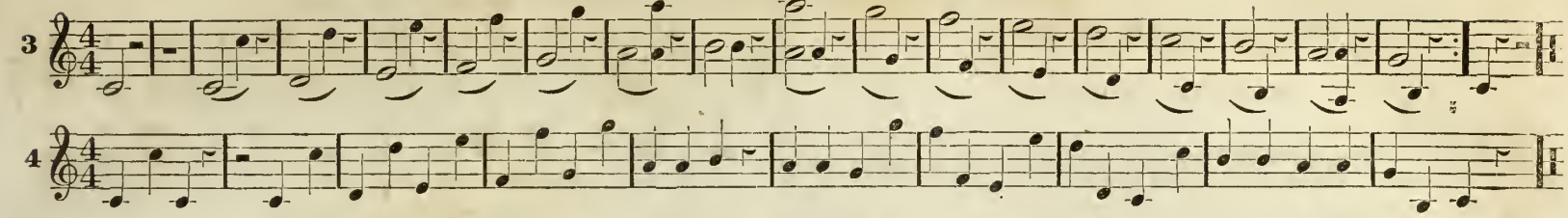


EXERCISES IN OCTAVES.

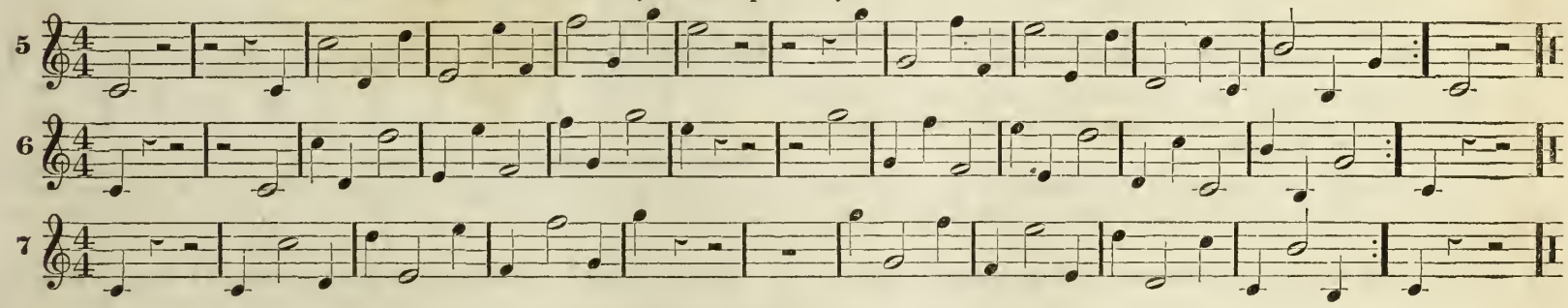
Nos. 1 and 2 may be accompanied by Nos. 3 and 4 of Fifths.



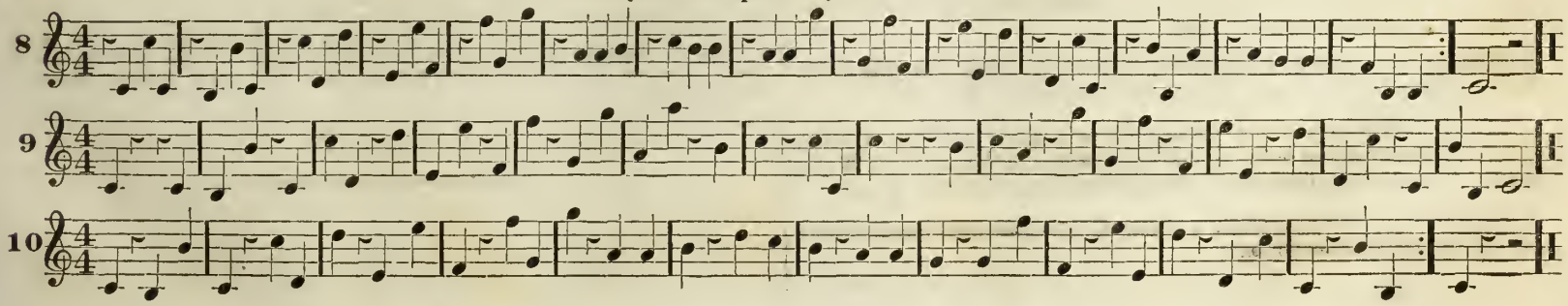
Nos 3 and 4 may be accompanied by Nos. 1 and 2 of Fifths.



Nos. 5, 6, and 7 may be accompanied by Nos. 8, 9, and 10 of Fifths.



Nos. 8, 9, 10 may be accompanied by Nos. 5, 6, and 7 of Fifths.



CHAPTER XV.

CHROMATIC SCALE.

§ LXXVIII. Wherever in the scale the interval is a step, another tone may be introduced; thus, between 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, 6 and 7, intermediate tones may be introduced; but not between 3 and 4 and 7 and 8, as the intervals are half steps; the smallest used.

§ LXXIX. These intermediate tones are called *chromatic*, and may be named from either of the tones between which they occur.

§ LXXX. If the chromatic tone be named from the lower, it is represented by a note written on the same degree as the lower, with a character called a *sharp* ♯, placed before it.

§ LXXXI. If named from the upper, it is represented by a note written on the same degree as the upper, with a character called a *flat* ♭, placed before it.

§ LXXXII. The names of the chromatic tones are sharp one, sharp two, &c., or flat two, flat three, &c.

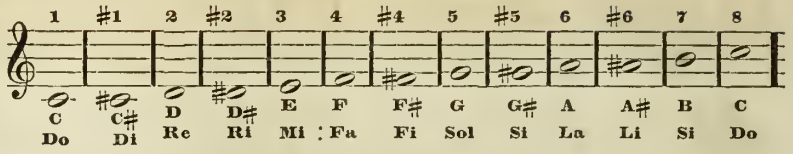
§ LXXXIII. Their abstract pitch is represented by the letters with the characters ♯ or ♭ attached, as C♯, D♭, &c.

§ LXXXIV. The syllables applied to the chromatic tones are, to ♯1, *Di*, pronounced *Dee*, to ♯2, *Ri*, &c., to ♭3, *Me*, pronounced *May*, &c.

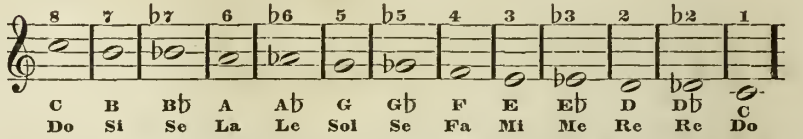
§ LXXXV. The sharp or flat belongs not only to the note before which it is written, but to all the notes on the same degree in the measure; it also continues in succeeding measures if no note intervenes on another degree.

§ LXXXVI. A character called a *Natural*, ♮, is sometimes used to take away the sign of a chromatic tone.

CHROMATIC SCALE, ASCENDING.



CHROMATIC SCALE, DESCENDING.



NOTE.—It is thought unnecessary to write in this work exercises in the chromatic scale, as few chromatic tones will be needed for the music in this book. It is, however, recommended that the pupils practice this scale until it can be correctly sung, ascending and descending.

Questions.—Where in the scale can other tones be introduced? Where in the scale cannot other tones be introduced? Why? What are these intermediate tones called? How are chromatic tones named? How represented? What is the name of the tone between 1 and 2? If named from 1? If named from 2? 2 and 3? &c. When does the sharp and flat belong to other notes than before which they are written? What is the character called which is used to take away the sign of a chromatic tone? What names are given to chromatic tones with reference to abstract pitch? What syllables are applied? How many tones has the chromatic scale? How many kinds of intervals? What are they?

CHAPTER XVI.

MELODICS.

Transposition of the Scale.

§ LXXXVII. The scale may commence not only with C, but with any other letter.

§ LXXXVIII. When the scale commences with any other letter than C, it is said to be transposed.

NOTE.—As letters represent the abstract pitch of tones, and as their places are fixed upon the staff by the clefs, their position is not changed except by change of clef, while numerals, as they are used only to represent the relative pitch of the tone of the scale, belong to, and change with the scale.

As syllables should be used only as aids to good pronunciation and enunciation, and as conveniences before applying words, it is not a matter of much importance whether they change their position with the scale or not. It is however some assistance to the beginner in the way of fixing the intervals correctly in the mind, to apply Do to 1, Re to 2, &c.

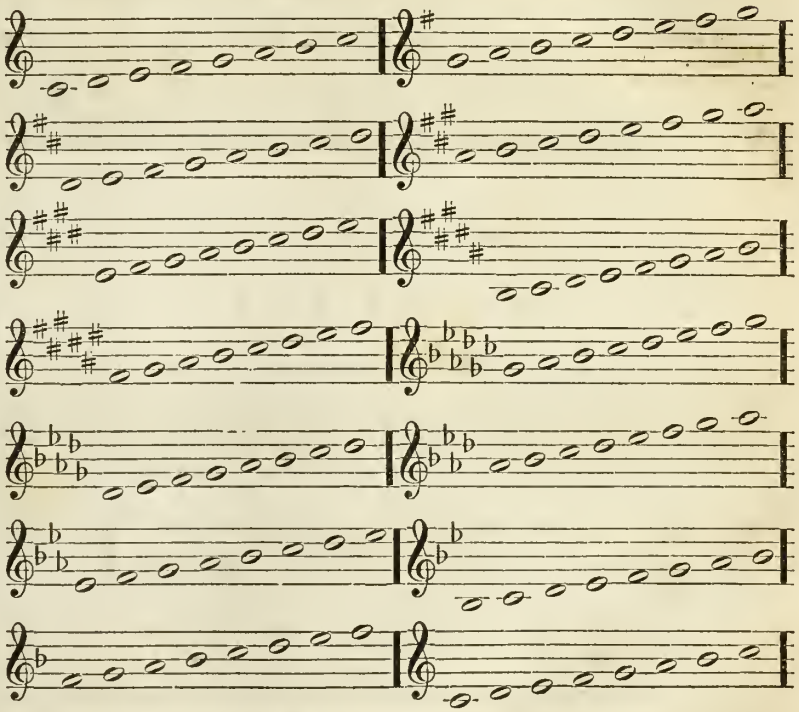
§ LXXXIX. In transposing the scale, the principal thing to be observed is, the proper order of the intervals; thus, from 1 to 2 must be a step, from 2 to 3 a step, from 3 to 4 a half step, from 4 to 5 a step, from 5 to 6 a step, from 6 to 7 a step, from 7 to 8 a half step.

§ XC. When the scale commences with any other letter than C, it will be found necessary, in order to preserve the proper order of the intervals, to substitute for others some of the tones which were introduced into the chromatic scale—for example, when the scale commences with G, it will be found necessary to substitute F♯ for F, that the intervals may be right between 6 and 7, and between 7 and 8 Also when the scale commences with F, B♭ must be used instead of B, to make the intervals right, between 3 and 4, and between 4 and 5.

§ XCI. The letter upon which the scale commences is called the *Key Note.*

§ XCII. The signs (sharps or flats) of the new tones required to make the intervals right, are not written before every note representing these tones, but are placed once for all at the commencement of a piece of music, immediately after the clef, and are called the *Signature,* or sign of the key. The signature to the key of C is said to be natural.

EXAMPLES OF DIFFERENT SCALES.



§ XCIII. It will be observed that the scales of F♯ and G♭ are the same in sound, the difference being only in the signs. This is called an *Enharmonic* difference, or change.

NOTE.—It will be found a good exercise to transpose the scale in the order here written, singing each scale ascending and descending.

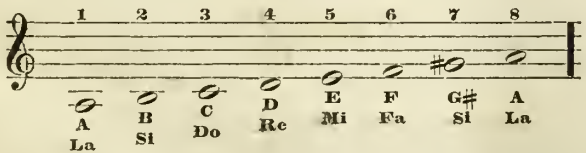
It is presumed that the exercises in Rhythmics and Melodics, in the key of C, will prepare the pupils for all ordinary difficulties in any other scale, as the relations of the tones are the same, and it is therefore thought unnecessary to insert exercises in other keys. The teacher may, however, think it best to transpose some of the exercises given in the key of C, before the singing of tunes in other keys.

Questions.—Can the scale commence with any other letter than C? What is said of the scale when it commences on any other letter? What is to be principally observed in transposing the scale? What must be the order of the intervals? How is this order preserved when the scale is transposed? What is the letter called upon which the scale commences? What are sharps and flats called when placed at the commencement of a piece of music? What is the signature to the key of C? What is the difference between the scales of F♯ and G♭ called?

CHAPTER XVII.

MINOR SCALE.

§ XCIV. There is still another series of tones called the *Minor Scale*, the intervals of which are as follows:—between 1 and 2 a step, 2 and 3 a half step, 3 and 4 a step, 4 and 5 a step, 5 and 6 a half step, 6 and 7 a step and a half, 7 and 8 a half step.



§ XCV. When the major and minor scales have the same signature, they are said to be *related*, and the relative minor of any major scale is a third below or a sixth above.

NOTE.—The teacher is recommended to pursue the same plan for practising the transposition of the minor scale that has been proposed for the major.

Questions.—What other scale in music beside the major and chromatic? What are the intervals of the minor scale? When are major and minor scales said to be related? How far above a major scale does its relative union commence? How far below?

CHAPTER XVIII.

OF VARIOUS CHARACTERS.

§ XCVI. A character called a *Legato Mark* ⌒ is used to indicate that two or more tones are to be sung to one syllable. A *Tie* is a similar character, uniting two or more notes on the same degree.

§ XCVII. A *StaccatoMark* ' indicates a short, detached style of performance.

§ XCVIII. Little notes called *Passing Notes*, are sometimes introduced into a melody, for which time must be taken from the other tones. When passing notes precede large notes, they are called *Appoggiatures*, when they succeed them, they are called *After Notes*.

§ XCIX. A character called a *Pause* 𝄐 is used to show that the tone may be prolonged.

§ C. A character called a *Brace* ⌒ is used to show how many parts are performed at the same time.

§ CI. A *Double Bar* ‖ is placed at the end of a piece of music.

Questions.—What is the name of that character which is used for connecting notes to one syllable? What character indicates a detached style of performance? What are passing notes? What are they called when they precede others? When they succeed others? What is that character called which shows that a tone is to be prolonged? What character shows how many parts are to be performed at the same time? What character is placed at the end of a piece of music?

ROOT AND SWEETSER'S

COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC.

ASTREA. L. M.

Choral. **F.**

1. When God is nigh, my faith is strong, His arm is my al - mighty prop; Be glad, my heart! rejoice, my tongue! My dy - ing flesh shall rest in hope.

2. Though in the dust I lay my head, Yet, gra-cious God! thou wilt not leave My soul for ev - er with the dead, Nor lose thy chil-dren in the grave.

3. My flesh shall thy first call o - bey, Shake off the dust, and rise on high; Then shalt thou lead the wondrous way Up to thy throne a-bove the sky.

4. There streams of endless pleas-ure flow; And full dis- cov-eries of thy grace, Which we but tast-ed here be - low, Spread heavenly joys through all the place.

33 6 6 87 6 6/43 6 6 # 87/# 6 6 87 7/4# 76 6/4 87

TABOR. L. M.

Moderato.

1. Come, dearest Lord! descend and dwell, By faith and love in ev - ery breast; Then shall we know, and taste, and feel, The joys that can - not be ex-pressed.

2. Come, fill our hearts with inward strength; Make our enlarged souls pos - sess, And learn the height, and breadth, and length Of thine e - ter - nal love and grace.

3. Now to the God whose power can do More than our thoughts and wishes know, Be ev- er - last-ing hon - ors done By all the church, through Christ, the Son.

HAINES. L. M.

With energy. F.

Zion awake! thy strength renew, Put on thy robes of beauteous hue; Church of our God, arise and shine, Bright with the beams of truth divine.

Zion awake! thy strength renew, Put on thy robes of beauteous hue; Church of our God, arise and shine, Bright with the beams - - - of truth di - vine.

T. S.

Allegro Moderato.

HARTFORD. L. M.

1. Je - sus, the Lord, ascends on high; He reigns in glo - ry o'er the sky: Let all the earth its of-ferings bring, Ex-alt his name, pro - claim him King.

2. Wide through the world he spreads his sway, And bids the heathen lands obey; His church, with willing offerings, greet, And bend sub-mis - sive at her feet.

3. His reign the heathen lands shall own; His ho - li - ness se-cures his throne; And earth-ly prin - ces gather round, Where Christ, the mighty God, is found.

4. Prin - ces by him their power extend, Earth's mightiest kings to Je - sus bend; He bids them rule, he bids them die, Him-self o'er all ex - alt - ed high.

SINCLAIR. L. M.

1. Show pi-ty, Lord! O Lord! forgive, Let a re - pent-ing reb - el live; Are not thy mer - cies large and free? May not a sin - ner trust in thee?

2. Oh! wash my soul from ev-ery sin, And make my guil-ty conscience clean; Here on my heart the bur-den lies, And past of- fen - ces pain mine eyes.

3. My lips with shame my sins confess, Against thy law, a - gainst thy grace; Lord! should thy judgment grow severe, I am condemned, but thou art clear.

WINDHAM. L. M.

DANIEL READ.

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - geth-er there; But wis-dom shows a narrow path, With here and there a trav - el - er.

2. "De - ny thy - self, and take thy cross," Is the Redeem-er's great command; Na-ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heavenly land.

STONEFIELD. L. M.

STANLEY.

Soli.

1. Great God! whose u-ni - ver - sal sway The known and un-known worlds obey; Now give the king-dom to thy Son; Ex - tend his power, ex-alt his throne.

2. As rain on meadows new-ly mown, So shall he send his influence down; His grace on fainting souls dis - tills Like heavenly dew on thirst - y hills.

BEETHOVEN. L. M.

Arranged.

1. In sleep's se-rene ob - liv - ion laid, I safe - ly passed the si - lent night; A - gain I see the break- ing shade, I drink a - gain the morning light.

2. Oh! guide me through the various maze, My doubt-ful feet may this day tread; And spread thy shield's protecting blaze, Where dangers press a - round my head.

WELLS. L. M.

HOLDRAYD.

1. The heavens declare thy glo - ry, Lord! In ev - ery star thy wis-dom shines; But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fair-er lines.

2. The roll - ing sun, the chan-ging light, And nights and days thy power con-fess; But the blest vol - ume thou hast writ Re - veals thy jus - tice and thy grace.

PUTNAM. L. M. 6 lines, or double.*

Arranged by ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. Fa - ther of mer-cies, God of love! Oh! hear an hum - ble sup-pliant's cry; Bend from thy lof-ty seat a - bove, Thy throne of glorious maj - es - ty; Oh!

2. I urge no mer - it of my own, No worth to claim thy gra-cious smile; No, when I come be - fore thy throne, Dare to converse with God a - while, Thy

3. Fa - ther of mer-cies, God of love, Then hear thine humble suppliant's cry; Bend from thy lof - ty seat a - bove, Thy throne of glo-rious maj - es - ty; One

* By repeating the first two lines.

CORWIN. L. M. 6 lines.

F.

deign to hear my mourn-ful voice, And bid my drooping heart re - joice.

name, blest Je - sus, is my plea. Dear - est and sweetest name to me.

pard'ning word can make me whole, And soothe the anguish of my soul.

1. The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care;

2. When in the sul-try glebe I faint, Or on the thirst - y mountains pant,

3. Tho' in a bare and rugged way, Thro' devious, lone - ly wilds I stray,

CORWIN. Concluded.

His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye; My noon-day walks he shall at-tend, And all my midnight hours de-fend.

To fer - tile vales and dew-y meads My wea-ry, wandering steps he leads; Where peaceful riv - ers, soft and slow, A - mid the verdant landscape flow.

Thy presence shall my pains beguile; The bar-ren wil-der - ness shall smile, With sud - den greens and herbage crowned, And streams shall murmur all around.

NAUMAN. L. M.

Largo.

NAUMAN.

1. How blest the sa - cred tie that binds In sweet communion kindred minds! How swift the heavenly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one.

2. To each, the soul of each how dear! What ten-der love! what ho - ly fear! How does the generous flame within, Re-fine from earth and cleanse from sin!

3. Their streaming eyes to - geth - er flow For hu - man guilt, and hu-man wo; Their ar-dent prayers togeth - er rise, Like mingling flames in sac - ri - fice.

Moderato.

LOWRY. L. M.

1. Come, O my soul! in sa-cred lays, Attempt thy great Cre - a - tor's praise; But Oh! what tongue can speak his fame? What mortal verse can reach the theme?

2. Enthroned amidst the radiant spheres, He glory, like a gar - ment, wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns a - round him shine;

3. In all our Mak-er's grand designs, Om-nip-o - tence with wis - dom shines; His works, through all his wondrous frame, Bear the great impress of his name.

T. S.

BURFORD. L. M.

ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. Loud hal-le - lu - jahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell! Let heaven begin the sol - emn word, And sound it dreadful down to hell.

2. Wide as his vast do - min - ion lies, Make the Cre-a - tor's name be known; Loud as his thun-der, shout his praise, And sound it lof - ty, as his throne.

OSBORN. L. M.

1. Loud may the troubled o - cean roar, In sa - cred peace our souls a - bide; While eve-ry na - tion, ev - cry shore, Trembles and dreads the swell-ing tide.

2. There is a stream whose gentle flow Sup-plies the cit - y of our God; Life, love, and joy still gli-ding through, And watering our di - vine a - bode.

3. That sa-cred stream, thy ho - ly word, Our grief al - lays, our fear con - trols; Sweet peace thy promi - ses af - ford, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.

4. Zi - on en - joys her mon-arch's love, Se - cure a - gainst a threat-ening hour; Nor can her firm foun - da - tions move, Built on his truth and armed with power.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

Be thou, O God! ex- alt - ed high, And as thy glo - ry fills the sky; So let it be on earth dis-played, Till thou art here as there o - beyed.

Be thou, O God! ex - alt - ed high, And as thy glo - ry fills the sky; So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here as there o - beyed.

DEWEY. L. M.

1. "Come hither, all ye wea - ry souls! Ye hea - vy - la - den sin - ners! come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heaven-ly home.

2. "They shall find rest, who learn of me,—I'm of a meek and low - ly mind; But pas-sion rag-es like the sea, And pride is rest - less as the wind."

VALENCIA. L. M.

ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. Oft as the bell, with sol-emn toll, Speaks the de-part-ure of a soul, Let each one ask him-self, "Am I, Pre - pared, should I be called to die?

2. "On-ly this frail and fleet-ing breath Preserves me from the jaws of death; Soon as it fails, at once I'm gone, And plunged in - to a world un - known.

3. "Then leaving all I loved be - low, To God's tri-bu - nal I must go; Must hear the Judge pronounce my fate, And fix my ev - er - last-ing state."

4. Then when the solemn bell I hear, If saved from guilt, I need not fear; Nor would the thought distressing be, Per-haps it next may toll for me.

BELVILLE. L. M.

E. TAYLOR.

Smoothly.

There is a stream whose gentle flow Sup - plies the eit - y of our God; Life, love, and joy still gli-ding through, And watering our di - vine a - bode.

There is a stream whose gen-tle flow Sup-plies the eit - y of our God; Life, love, and joy still gli-ding through, And watering our di - vine a - bode.

NAZARETH. L. M.

S. WEBBE.

Moderato.

1. Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell By faith and love in ev-ery breast; Then shall we know, and taste, and feel, The joys that ean - not be expressed.

2. Come, fill our hearts with inward strength; Make our enlar - ged souls possess, And learn the height, and breadth, and length Of thine e - ter - nal love and graee.

3. Now to the God whose power ean do More than our thoughts and wishes know, Be ev - er - last-ing hon - ors done By all the chureh, through Christ the Son.

MANNING. L. M. or 6 lines.*

1. The heavens declare thy glo - ry, Lord! In ev-ery star thy wisdom shines; But, when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fairer lines.

2. The rolling sun, the changing light. And nights and days thy power confess; But the blest vol - ume thou hast writ, Re - veals thy justice and thy grace.

3. Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise Round the whole earth, and never stand: So, when thy truth be-gan its race, It touched and glanced on every land.

6 6 6/4 6/5 8 7 3 3 6 — — 6/3 3 6#6 T. S. 5 — 3 — 6 5 6/3 4 6 7/4

* By repeating the last two lines.

KEDRON. L. M.

ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. Give to our God im - mor - tal praise;—Mercy and truth are all his ways; Won-ders of grace to God be-long; Re-peat his mer - cies in your song.

2. Give to the Lord of lords re-nown, The King of kings with glo - ry crown; His mer-cies ev - er shall endure, When lords and kings are known no more.

3. He built the earth, he spread the sky, And fixed the star - ry lights on high: Won-ders of grace to God be - long;—Re-peat his mer-cies in your song.

6 6 6 6 5 #

WARREN. L. M.

1, I love the Lord, his gra-cious ear Was o-pened to my mournful prayer; He heard my sup-pli - ca-ting voice, And bade my faint-ing heart re-joice.

2. Re-turn, my soul! and sweetly rest On thy Al-migh-ty Father's breast; The rich-es of his grace a-dore, And tell his wondrous mer-cies o'er.

3. What shall I ren-der to the Lord? Or how his match-less grace re-cord? To him my grateful voice I'll raise, And pour li - ba-tions to his praise.

WATSON. L. M.

Arranged from VON WEBER by ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. He reigns! the Lord, the Saviour reigns, Praise him in ev-an - gel-ic strains; Let the whole earth in songs re-joice, And dis-tant is-lands join their voice.

2. Deep are his coun-sels and un-known; But grace and truth sup-port his throne: Though gloomy clouds his way surround, Jus-tice is their e - ter-nal ground.

BARTON. L M. 6 lines.

1. The Lord my pasture shall pre-pare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; His pres-ence shall my wants sup-ply, And guard me with a watch-ful eye:

2. When in the sul-try glebe I faint, Or on the thirs-ty moun-tain pant, To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads My wea - ry, wan-dering steps he leads;

My noonday walks he will attend, And all my midnight hours de-fend.

Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the verdant landscape flow.

NUNDA. L. M. Double. L. MASON.

1. How vain is all be - neath the skies! How transient ev - ery earth - ly bliss;
How slen-der all the fond-est ties That bind us to a world like this!

3. But, though earth's fairest blossoms die, And all be-neath the skies is vain,
There is a land whose confines lie Be-yond the reach of care and pain.

NUNDA. Concluded.

2. The evening-cloud, the morning-dew, The withering grass, the fad-ing flower, Of earthly hopes are emblems true,— The glo - ry of a pass - ing hour.

4. Then let the hope of joys to come Dis - pel our cares, and chase our fears: If God be ours, we're travelling home, Though pass-ing through a vale of tears.

SUMMER. L. M.

GREATOREX.

1. Come, Holy Spir - it! calm my mind, And fit me to ap-proach my God; Remove each vain, each world-ly thought, And lead me to thy blest a - bode.

2. Hast thou impart - ed to my soul A liv-ing spark of ho - ly fire? Oh! kindle now the sa - cred flame, Make me to burn with pure de - sire.

3. A brighter faith and hope im - part, And let me now my Sa - viour see; Oh! soothe and cheer my bur-dened heart, And bid my spir - it rest in thee.

MILTON. L. M.

1. Je - ho - vah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and maj - es - ty; His glo-ry shines with beams so bright No mor - tal can sus - tain the sight.

2. His ter - rors keep the world in awe, His jus-tice guards his ho - ly law; His love re - veals a smi - ling face, His truth and prom-ise seals the grace.

3. Through all his works his wisdom shines, And baf-fles Sa - tan's deep de - signs; His power is sov-ereign to ful - fill The no - blest coun - sels of his will.

4. And will this glo-rious Lord de - scend To be my fa - ther and my friend? Then let my songs with an-gels join: Heaven is se - cure, if God be mine.

BRIDGETON. L. M.

1. Praise ye the Lord! my heart shall join In work so pleas - ant, so di - vine: My days of praise shall ne'sr be past, While life, and thought, and being last.

2. Happy the man whose hopes re - ly On Is - rael's God, he made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train; And none shall find his promise vain.

3. His truth for ev - er stands se - cure; He saves th'oppressed, he feeds the poor; He helps the stranger in dis - tress, The wid - ow and the fath-er - less.

BLAISDELL. L. M.

With expression.

1. When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. For-bid it, Lord! that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri-fice them to his blood.

3. See from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor - row and love flow min-gled down! Did e'er such love and sor - row meet? Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small; Love so a - ma-zing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

HAMBURG. L. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant by LOWELL MASON.

Kingdoms and thrones to God be - long; Crown him, ye nations! in your song; His wondrous names and powers rehearse; His honors shall en-rich your verse.

Kingdoms and thrones to God be - long; Crown him, ye nations! in your song; His wondrous names and powers rehearse; His honors shall en-rich your verse.

NEAPOLIS. L. M.

Arranged from HAYDN.

1. Sweet peace of conscience, heavenly guest, Come, fix thy man-sion in my breast; Dis - pel my doubts, my fears con-trol, And heal the an - guish of my soul.

2. Come, smi-ling hope! and joy sin-cere! Come, make your constant dwel-ling here; Still let your pres-ence cheer my heart, Nor sin com - pel you to de - part.

3. Thou God of hope and peace di - vine, Oh! make these sa - cred pleasures mine; For-give my sins, my fears re - move, And send the to - kens of thy love.

4. Then should mine eyes, without a tear, See death with all its ter - rors near; My heart should then in death re - joice, And rap - tures tune my fal-tering voice.

STOCKBRIDGE. L. M.*

Moderato.

1. Pre-serve me, Lord, in time of need, For succor to thy throne I flee, But have no mer-its there to plead: My goodness can - not reach to thee.

2. Oft have my heart and tongue confessed How empty and how poor I am; My praise can never make thee blest, Nor add new glo - ries to thy name.

* Theme in the different parts.

THURMASTON. L. M.

1. Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove! With light and comfort from a - bove; Be thou our guardian, thou our guide; O'er ev-ery thought and step pre-side.

2. To us the light of truth display, And make us know and choose thy way; Plant ho-ly fear in ev - ery heart, That we from God may ne'er de-part.

DEVOE. L. M.

ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. Up to the fields where angels lie, And liv-ing wat-ers gent-ly roll, Fain would my thoughts ascend on high, But sin hangs heav-y on my soul.

2. O might I once mount up and see The glo-ries of th' e - ter-nal skies! How vain a thing this world would be! How emp-ty all its fleet-ing joys!

3. Great All in All! e - ter - nal King! Let me but view thy love-ly face, And all my powers shall bow and sing Thine endless grandeur and thy grace.

GORHAM. L. M.

SOAPER.

1. Stand up, my soul! shake off thy fears, And gird the gos-pel - ar - mor on; March to the gates of end-less joy, Where Jesus, thy great Cap - tain's gone.

2. Hell and thy sins re - sist thy course, But hell and sin are vanquished foes; Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross, And sung the triumph when he rose.

3. Then, let my soul march bold-ly on, Press forward to the heavenly gate; There peace and joy e - ter - nal reign, And glittering robes for conquerors wait.
3. There shall I wear a star - ry crown, And triumph in al - migh - ty grace; While all the ar - mies of the skies Join in my glo-rious Lead-er's praise.

WARD. L. M.

Arranged from a Scotch tune by LOWELL MASON.

1. Oh, hap-py day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Sa - viour and my God! Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a - broad.

2. Oh, happy bond, that seals my vows To him who mer - its all my love! Let cheerful an-thems fill the house, While to his al - tar now I move.

PORTLAND. L. M.

1. Gent-ly, my Saviour! let me down, To slum-ber in the arms of death; I rest my soul on thee a - lone, E'en till my last ex - pi - ring breath.

2. Soon will the storm of life be o'er, And I shall en - ter end-less rest: There I shall live to sin no more, And bless thy name, for - ev - er blest.

WINTHROP. L. M.

1. Na-ture with o - pen vol - ume stands, To spread her Maker's praise abroad; And ev-ery la-bor o f his hands Shows something worthy of a God.

2. But in the grace that rescued man, His brightest form of glo - ry shines; Here, on the cross, 'tis fair - est drawn, In pre-cious blood and crim - son lines.

3. I would for-ev - er speak his name, In sounds to mor-tal ears unknown; With an-gels join to praise the Lamb, And wor-ship at his Fath-er's throne.

PALFREY. L. M.

KNAPP.

1. A - wake, my tongue, thy tribute bring To him, who gave thee power to sing; Praise him who is all praise a - bove, The source of wis-dom and of love.

2. Through each bright world above, behold Ten thou-sand, thousand charms un - fold: Earth, air, and mighty seas combine To speak his wis-dom all di - vine.

3. But in re - demption, Oh, what grace! Its wonders, Oh, what thought can trace! Here wisdom shines for ever bright; Praise him, my soul, with sweet de - light,

OCTAVIUS. L. M.

Allegro Maestoso.

1. Je - ho-vah reigns—his throne is high, His robes are light and maj-es - ty; His glo - ry shines with beams so bright, No mor- tal can sus - tain the sight.

2. And will this glo-rious Lord de - seend To be my fa - ther and my friend? Then let my songs with an - gels join: Heaven is se - cure, if God be mine.

T. S.

AMBOY. L. M.

1. Re-turn, O wan-derer! now re - turn, And seek thine injured Fath - er's face; Those new desires that in thee burn, Were kin-dled by re-claim - ing grace.

2. Re-turn, O wan-derer! now re - turn, He hears thy deep, re - pent-ant sigh; He hears thy softened spi - rit moan, When no in - trud-ing ear is nigh.

HEBRON. L. M.

L. MASON.

Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his power prolongs my days; And ev - ery eve-ning shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.

Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his power prolongs my days; And ev - ery eve-ning shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.

ONTARIO. L. M.

1. Preserve me, Lord, in time of need, For suc-cor to thy throne I flee, But have no mer-its there to plead, My goodness can-not reach to thee.

2. Oft have my heart and tongue con-fessed How emp-ty and how poor I am; My praise can nev-er make thee blest, Nor add new glo-ries to thy name.

3. Yet, Lord, thy saints on earth may reap Some prof-it by the good I do; These are the com-pa-ny I keep, These are the choi-cest friends I know.

LAUGHTON. L. M.

ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing; To show thy love by morning-light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest, No mor-tal care shall seize my breast; Oh, may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of sol-emn sound.

SAFALA. L. M.

1. Great God of na - tions! now to thee Our hymn of grat- i - tude we raise; With humble heart, and bending knee, We of - fer thee our song of praise.

2. Thy name we bless, Al-might - y God! For all the kind-ness thou hast shown To this fair land the pil - grims trod,—This land we fondly call our own.

3. Great God! preserve us in thy fear, In dangers still our guar-dian be; Oh! spread thy truth's bright precepts here, Let all the people wor - ship thee.

7 ♮ – – – – T. S. 6 7 ♮ 7 6 4 7

SELAC. L. M.

Choral.

1. O come, loud an-thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al - mighty King; For we our voi-ces high should raise, When our sal - va - tion's rock we praise.

2. O let us to his courts re - pair, And bow with ad - o - ra- tion there; Down on our knees, de-vout - ly, all Be - fore the Lord our Ma - ker fall.

4 3 6 7 6 6 6 6 4 6 6 6 8 7 # 7 6 5 6 # 6 4 3 4 2 6 4 3.

ROSE HILL. L. M.

1. My God! ac - cept my ear - ly vows, Like morning in-cense in thy house; And let my night-ly wor-ship rise, Sweet as the eve - ning sa - cri - fice.

2. Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord, From ev-ery rash and heed-less word; Nor let my feet in - cline to tread The guilt-y path, where sin-ners lead.

DWIGHT. L. M.

Cantabile. HANDEL.

1. Re - turn, my soul, un - to thy rest, From vain pursuits and maddening cares; From hourly woes that wring thy breast, The world's allurements, Satan's snares.

2. Re - turn un - to thy rest, my soul! From all the wanderings of thy thought; From sickness un-to death made whole—Safe through a thousand perils brought.

3. Then to thy rest, my soul! re - turn, From pas-sions ev - ery hour at strife; Sin's works, and ways, and wages spurn—Lay hold up - on e - ter - nal life.

CHAMPLAIN. L. M.

Andante.

1. Lord! thou hast searched and seen me through, Thine eye commands, with piercing view, My rising and my resting honrs, My heart and flesh, with all their powers.

2. My thoughts, before they are my own, Are to my God dis-tinct - ly known; He knows the words I mean to speak, Ere from my ope-ning lips they break.

3. With-in thy circling power I stand, On ev - ery side I find thy hand; A-wake, a-sleep, at home, a - broad, I am surrounded still with God.

HUNT. L. M.

1. My God! my King! thy various praise Shall fill the rem-nant of my days; Thy grace em-ploy my hum - ble tongue; Till death and glo - ry raise the song.

2. The wings of ev - ery hour shall bear Some thankful trib - ute to thine ear; And ev - ery set - ting sun shall see New works of du - ty, done for thee.

3. Thy works with sovereign glory shine, And speak thy maj-es - ty di - vine; Let ev - ery realm, with joy, pro - claim The sound and hon-or of thy name.

Moderato.

SYRUS. L. M.

And let his power

1. Ye sons of men, with joy, re-cord The va-rious won-ders of the Lord; And let his power and good-ness sound, Through all your tribes, the earth around.

2. Let the high heavens your songs invite—Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Where sun, and moon, and plan-ets roll, And stars, that glow from pole to pole.

Where sun and

SEBASTIAN. L. M.

Melody by J. A. JOHNSON.
Harmonised by W. H. WALTER.

1. O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al-might-y King; For we our voi-ces high should raise When our sal-va-tion's rock we praise.

2. O let us to his courts re-pair, And bow with ad-o-ra-tion there; Down on our knees, de-vout-ly, all Be-fore the Lord our Ma-ker fall.

Moderato.

NORMAN. L. M.

1. My soul, thy great Cre - a - tor praise, When clothed in his ce - les - tial rays, He in full maj - es - ty ap - pears, And like a robe his glo-ry wears.

2. How strange thy works! how great thy skill, While ev - ery land thy rich - es fill: Thy wisdom round the world we see— This spacious earth is full of thee.

3. How aw - ful are thy glo - rious ways! Thou, Lord, art dreadful in thy praise; Yet humble souls may seek thy face, And tell their wants to sovereign grace.

Choral.

LEXINGTON. L. M.

1. How pleasant, how di - vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are! With long de - sire my spi - rit faints To meet th' as-sem - blies of thy saints.

2. My flesh would rest in thine a - bode; My pant-ing heart cries out for God; My God! my King! why should I be So far from all my joys and thee!

3. Blest are the saints, who sit on high, A-round thy throne a - bove the sky; Thy bright-est glo-ries shine a - bove, And all their work is praise and love.

Smoothly.

SHIELD. L. M.

HANDEL—Arranged by A. ABBOT.

1. My spir-it looks to God a - lone, My rock and ref - uge is his throne; In all my fears, in all my straits, My soul on his sal - va - tion waits.

2. Trust him, ye saints! in all your ways, Pour out your hearts before his face; When help-ers fail, and foes in - vade, God is our all - suf - fi - cient aid.

BURCHELL. L. M.

C. F. H.

1. My heart is fixed on thee, my God, Thy sa - cred truth I'll spread abroad; My soul shall rest on thee a - lone, And make thy lov - ing - kind-ness known.

2. A - wake, my glo - ry, wake, my lyre, To songs of praise my tongue inspire; With morning's earliest dawn a - rise, And swell your mu-sic to the skies.

3. With those who in thy grace a-bound, I'll spread thy fame the earth a-round; Till ev - ery land, with thankful voice, Shall in thy ho - ly name re - joice.

PENROSE. L. M.

Andante.

1 To thee, most Ho - ly and most High! To thee we bring our thankful praise; Thy works declare thy name is nigh,— Thy works of won-der and of grace.

2. Let haughty sin-ners sink their pride; Nor lift so high their scornful head; But lay their foolish thoughts a - side, And own the powers that God hath made.

BUTLER. L. M.

With energy.

Arranged.

1. Je - ho-vah reigns, your trib-ute bring; Proclaim the Lord th' e-ter - nal King: Crown him, ye saints, with ho - ly joy,— His arm shall all your foes de - stroy.

2. Thou, Lord, ere yet the hum-ble mind Had formed to prayer the wish de-signed, Hast heard the se - cret sigh a - rise, While, swift to aid, thy mer - cy flies.

3. Thy Spi - rit shall our hearts pre-pare; Thine ear shall lis - ten to our prayer: Thou righteous Judge! thou Power divine! On thee the fa - ther - less re - cline.

4. The Lord shall save th' afflicted breast, His arm shall vindicate th' oppressed; Earth's mightiest ty - rant feel his power, Nor sin, nor Sa - tan grieve them more.

LAWTON. L. M. Double.

1. How vain is all be - neath the skies! How tran-sient ev - ery earth - ly bliss!
How slen- der all the fond- est ties That bind us to a world like this!

2. The evening cloud, the morn-ing dew, The withering grass, the fading flower,

3. But though earth's fairest blos-soms die, And all be - neath the skies is vain,
There is a land whose confines lie, Be - yond the reach of care and pain.

4. Then let the hope of joys to come Dis-pel our cares, and chase our fears,

Of earth-ly hopes are emblems true— The glo - ry of a pass-ing hour.

If God be ours, we're travelling home, Though passing through a vale of tears.

TRINITY. L. M.*

German Choral.

O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Bright

* The small notes between the lines can be omitted.

TRINITY. Concluded.

in thy deeds and in thy name, For - ev - er be thy name a - dored, Thy glo - ries let the world pro-claim.

6 56 6 # 6 87

MADISON. L. M.

Cantabile.

Re - turn, my soul, and sweetly rest On thy Al - migh - ty Father's breast; The boun-ties of his grace a - dore, And count his wondrous mer-cies o'er.

Re - turn, my soul, and sweetly rest On thy Al - migh - ty Father's breast; The boun-ties of his grace a - dore, And count his wondrous mer-cies o'er.

87 # 6 # 6 6 4 5#6 3 4 67 45

BERA. L. M.

J. E. GOULD.

1. How sweet the hour of elo - sing day, When all is peace-ful and se - rene; And the broad sun's re - ti - ring ray Sheds a mild lus - tre o'er the scene!

2. Such is the Chris-tian's part-ing hour,— So peaceful-ly he sinks to rest; When faith, endued from heaven with power, Strengthens and cheers his lan-guid breast.

LEMONT. L. M.

C. F. H.

Allegretto.

1. O, all ye peo-ple, clap your hands, And shout with triumph while you sing Of God, who all the earth com-mands, Of God, the dreadful, mighty King.

2. The trumpet swells a - long the sky; We hear the joy - ful, solemn sound; The right-eous God as - cends on high, And shouts of glad-ness ech - o round.

3. The Lord, who o'er the earth bears sway, Sits on his throne of ho - li - ness: The hea-then now his laws o - bey: Let all the earth his praise ex - press.

Andante.

GREENFIELD. L. M.

Wm. MASON.

1. A - rise, my tenderest thoughts! arise; Dis- solve in grief, my streaming eyes! And thou, my heart, with anguish feel Those e - vils which thou canst not heal.

2. See hu-man na - ture sunk in shame; See scan-dal poured on Je - sus' name; The Father wounded through the Son, The world a - bused, the soul un-done.

3. My God! I feel the mournful scene, And yearn with grief o'er dy - ing men; While fain my pit-y would re - claim Souls that may per - ish in the flame.

NORWAY. L. M.

T.

1. Hap-py the man whose cautious feet Shun the broad way that sinners go; Who hates the place where atheists meet, And fears to talk as scoff-ers do.

2. He loves t'em- ploy his morn-ing-light A - mong the stat-utes of the Lord, And spends the wakeful hours of night, With pleas-ure pond'ring o'er the word.

3. He, like a plant by gen-tle streams, Shall flourish in im - mor-tal green; And heaven will shine with kindest beams On ev - ery work his hands be - gin.

BAUN. L. M.

J. E. GOULD.

1. My dear Redeemer and my Lord! I read my du - ty in thy word; But in thy life the law appears, Drawn out in liv - ing char-ac - ters.

2. Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal, Such deference to thy Father's will,—Such love and meekness so di - vine, I would transcribe and make them mine.

3. Cold mountains and the midnight air Witnessed the fer - vor of thy prayer; The desert thy tempt - a - tions knew, Thy con-flict, and thy vic - t'ry too.

EUPHRATES. L. M.

1. When we, our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Eu - phra-tes' stream, We wept, with dole-ful thoughts oppressed, And Zi- on was our mournful theme.

2. Our harps that, when with joy we sung, Were wont their tune-ful parts to bear, With si - lent strings neg-lect- ed hung, On wil-low trees that with-ered there.

MONTGOMERY. C. M.

1. Blest is the man who shuns the place Where sin-ners love to meet; Who fears to tread their wick-ed ways, And hates the seof-fer's seat:

2. But in the stat-utes of the Lord Has placed his chief de-light; By day he reads or hears the word, And med-i-tates by night.

3. He, like a plant of gen-erous kind, By liv-ing wa-ters set, Safe from the storms and blast-ing wind, En-joys a peace-ful state.

HURLBUT. C. M.

J. C. PRING.

1. Come, happy souls, ap-proach your God With new, me-lo-dious songs; Come, ren-der to al-migh-ty grace The trib-utes of your tongues.

2. So strange, so boundless was the love That pi-tied dy-ing men; The Fa-ther sent his e-qual Son To give them life a-gain.

STEVENTON. C. M.

Arranged.

1. When all thy mercies, O my God! My ris-ing soul sur-veys, Transport-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise, In

2. Unnumbered comforts on my soul, Thy ten-der care be-stowed, Be-fore my in-fant heart con-ceived From whom those comforts flowed. From

3. When in the slip-pery paths of youth, With heedless steps I ran, Thine arm, un-seen, conveyed me safe, And led me up to man. And

T. S. 6 4/3 6 56/34 6 5/4 87 6– 5/3 6– 65 6/4 7/♯ 6– 33 — 33 67 56– 34 6 5/4 3

In wonder, love, and praise.

From whom those comforts flowed.

And led me up to man.

4/3 5/3 5/3 – 6/4 6 8 7

BRUNSWICK. C. M. Double.

Arranged.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ce her King;

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King,

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let earth re-ceive her King;
Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King;

6 7 6 ♯ 7 6 6 6 5/4 3

Let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room, And heaven and na - ture sing, 2. Joy to the earth—the Sa-viour reigns; Let men their songs em-

Let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room, And heaven and na - ture sing. 2. Joy to the earth—the Sa-viour reigns; Let men their songs em-

Let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room, And heaven and na - ture sing. 2. Joy to the earth—the Sa-viour reigns; Let men their songs em-

ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy.

ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy.

ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy.

(6)

CARMINE. C. M.

D. A. B.

1. Oh! what a - ma - zing words of grace Are in the gos - pel found, Suit - ed to ev - ery sin - ner's case, Who hears the joy - ful sound!

2. Come, then, with all your wants and wounds, Your ev - ery bur - den bring; Here love, unchang-ing love a - bounds, A deep, ce - les - tial spring.

3. This spring with liv - ing wa - ter flows, And heaven-ly joys im - parts; Come, thirsty souls! your wants dis - close, And drink with thank - ful hearts.

4. Mil - lions of sin - ners vile as you, Have here found life and peace; Come, then, and prove its vir - tues too, And drink, a - dore, and bless.

STEPHENS. C. M.

W. JONES.

1. Come, let us lift our voi - ces high, High as our joys a - rise; And join the songs a - bove the sky, Where plea-sure nev - er dies.

2. Je - sus our God, in - vites us here, To this tri - umph-al feast; And brings im - mor - tal bles-sings down For each re - deem - ed guest.

3. Vic - to - rious God! what can we pay For fa - vors so di - vine? We would de - vote our hearts a - way, To be for - ev - er thine.

NAHANT. C. M.

There is an hour of hal - lowed peace, For those with cares op - pressed; When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease, And all be hushed to rest.

There is an hour of hal-lowed peace, For those with cares op - pressed; When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease, And all be hushed to rest.

There is an hour of hal - lowed peace, When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease, And all be hushed to rest.

VALENCE. C. M.

Choral. F.

1. The Lord of glo - ry is my light, And my sal - va - tion too; God is my strength—nor will I fear What all my foes can do.

2. One priv - i - lege my heart de - sires—Oh! grant me an a - bode A - mong the church-es of thy saints, The tem - ples of my God.

3. There shall I of - fer my re - quests, And see thy beau - ty still; Shall hear thy mes - sa - ges of love, And there in - quire thy will.

Andante.

WILTON. C. M.

1. A - wake, my soul! to sound his praise, A - wake, my harp! to sing; Join, all my powers! the song to raise, And morn - ing - in - cense bring.

5. So shall thy cho - sen sons re - joice, And throng thy courts a - bove; While sin - ners hear thy pard - 'ning voice, And taste re - deem-ing love.

LUBIN. C. M.

Arranged.

1. Judge me, O God! and plead my cause A-gainst a sin - ful race; From vile op - pres - sion and de - ceit, Se - cure me by thy grace.

2. On thee my stead- fast hope de-pends; And am I left to mourn, To sink in sor - row, and in vain Im - plore thy kind re - turn?

3. O send thy light to guide my feet, And bid thy truth ap - pear; Con - duct me to thy ho - ly hill, To taste thy mer - cies there.

This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven re - joice, let

This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven re - joice, let

This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven re - joice, let

earth be glad, And praise sur- round the throne, And praise sur-round the throne, And praise surround the throne.

earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne, And praise sur-round the throne, And praise sur - round the throne.

earth be glad, And praise sur- round the throne, And praise sur-round the throne, And praise surround the throne.

BYRNES. C. M.

HAYDN.

1. U - nite, my rov - ing thoughts! u - nite In si - lence soft and sweet, And thou my soul sit gent-ly down, At thy great Sovereign's feet.

2. Harmonious ac - cents to my soul The sounds of peace con-vey; The tem - pest at his word sub-sides, And winds and seas o - bey.

3. By all its joys, I charge my heart To grieve his love no more; But, charmed by mel - o - dy di - vine, To give its fol - lies o'er.

HARWOOD. C. M.

Smoothly.

WILTON.

1. While beauty clothes the fertile vale, And blossoms on the spray; And fragrance breathes in every gale, How sweet the ver - nal day! How sweet the vernal day!

2. Hark! how the feathered warblers sing! 'Tis nature's cheerful voice; Soft music hails the love - ly spring, And woods and fields re-joice, And woods and fields rejoice.

3. How kind the influence of the skies, While showers with blessings fraught. Bid verdure, beauty, fragrance, rise, And fix the roving thought! And fix the roving thought!

4. Oh! let my wandering heart confess, With gratitude and love, The bounteous hand that deigns to bless Each smiling field and grove, Each smi-ling field and grove.

FAIRPORT. C. M.

1. Come, O thou King of all thy saints, Our humble tribute own; While, with our praises and complaints, We bow before thy throne, We bow before thy throne.

2 Dear Sa - viour, let thy glo - ry shine And fill thy dwell - ings here; Till life, and love, and joy divine, A heaven on earth appear, A heaven on earth appear.

3. Then shall our hearts, enraptured, say Come, great Redeemer, come; And bring the bright, the glorious day, That calls thy children home, That calls thy children home.

YORK. C. M.

1. I love the Lord; he heard my cries, And pi - tied eve - ry groan; Long as I live, when troub - les rise, I'll hast - en to his throne.

2. I love the Lord; he bowed his ear, And chased my griefs a - way; Oh! let my heart no more de - spair, While I have breath to pray.

AGATHA. C. M.

GREATOREX.

1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I am for - ev - er thine: I fear be - fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

2. And while I rest my wea - ry head, From care and busi-ness free, 'Tis sweet con - vers - ing on my bed With my own heart and thee.

3. I pay this eve-ning sac - ri - fice; And when my work is done, Great God, my faith, my hope re - lies Up - on thy grace a - lone.

4. Thus, with my thoughts composed to peace, I'll give mine eyes to sleep; Thy hand in safe - ty keeps my days, And will my slum-bers keep.

7 # 7 6 7 — 6 3 4 6/4 — — 7

AZUR. C. M.

1. Oh 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, "Up, Is - rael, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day!"

2. At Sa-lem's courts we must ap - pear, With our as - sembled powers, In strong and beauteous or - der ranged, Like her u - ni - ted towers.

3. Oh pray we then for Sa - lem's peace— For they shall prosperous be, Thou ho - ly cit - y of our God, Who bear true love to thee.

T. S. 6 6/4 7 T. S. 6 5 6 6/4 7

PARKER. C. M.

Smoothly.

1. Sweet was the time when first I felt The Sa - viour's pard - 'ning blood, Ap-plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

2. Soon as the morn the light re - vealed, His prais - es tuned my tongue; And, when the eve - ning shade pre-vailed, His love was all my song.

FULTON. C. M.

L. MASON.

F. MF. F. P.

1. Give thanks to God, in - voke his name, And tell the world his grace; Sound through the earth his deeds of fame, That all may seek his face.

2. His covenant, which he kept in mind, For nu - merous a - ges past; To numerous a - ges yet be - hind In e - qual force shall last.

F. MF. F. P.

3. He swore to Abraham and his seed, And made the bles-sing sure; Gentiles the an-cient promise read, And find his truth en - dure.

4. Then let the world for - bear its rage, The church re - nounce her fear; Is-rael shall live through every age, And be th' Al - migh - ty's care.

Unison. Unison.

HOWARD. C. M.

1. Let oth - ers boast how strong they be, Nor death nor dan - ger fear; But we'll con- fess, O Lord, to thee What fee - ble things we are.

2. Fresh as the grass our bod- ies stand, And flour- ish bright and gay; A blast-ing wind sweeps o'er the land, And fades the grass a - way.

TILDEN. C. M.

GREATOREX.

1. A - wake, my soul! stretch ev - ery nerve, And press with vig - or on; A heaven-ly race de-mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown.

2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - ma - ting voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis he, whose hand pre - sents the prize To thine as - pi - ring eye.

3. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And on - ward urge thy way.
4. Blest Sa-viour! in - tro - duced by thee, Have we our race be - gun; And, crowned with vict'ry, at thy feet We'll lay our laur - els down.

T. S.

MANCHESTER. C. M.

1. Dear ref - uge of my wea-ry soul, On thee, when sor - rows rise, On thee. when waves of troub-le roll, My faint - ing hope re - lies.

2. To thee I tell each ri - sing grief, For thou a - lone canst heal; Thy word can bring a sweet re - lief, For eve - ry pain I feel.

7 6 6 7 66 6 65 66 56 6 65 65 656 8♭7 66 7
4 4 43 5 34 43 4
3

ASAPH. C. M.

1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, in thy word, What end - less glo - ry shines; For ev - er be thy name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines.

2. Here the fair tree of knowl-edge grows, And yields a free re - past; Sub - li - mer sweets than na - ture knows In - vite the long - ing taste.

3. Here the Re-deem - er's wel - come voice Spreads heavenly peace a - round; And life, and ev - er - last - ing joys At - tend the bliss - ful sound.

6 7 6 6 6 5 –
4 3

With energy.

STANTON. C. M.

English tune.

Hark! the glad sound! the Sa-viour comes, The Sa - viour prom-ised long; Let every heart pre-pare him room, And every voice a song, And every voice a song.

Hark! the glad sound! the Saviour comes, The Sa - viour promised long; Let every heart pre-pare him room, And eve - ry voice a song, And every voice a song.

Hark! the glad sound! the Saviour comes, The Sa - viour prom-ised long; Let every heart prepare him room, And every voice a song, And every voice a song.

T. S.

MARLOW. C. M.

Arranged from an English tune by L. MASON.

1. Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye tribes of ev - ery tongue; His new - dis - cov - ered grace de-mands A new and no - ble song.

2. Say to the na - tions Je - sus reigns, God's own al - migh - ty Son; His power the sink - ing world sus-tains, And grace sur-rounds his throne.

WARING. C. M.

With energy.

A - wake, ye saints, and raise your eyes, And raise your voi - ces high; A - wake and praise that sov - ereign love That shows sal - va - tion nigh.

A - wake ye saints, and raise your eyes, And raise your voi - ces high; Awake and praise that sov - ereign love That shows sal - va - tion nigh.

A - wake, ye saints, and raise your eyes, And raise your voi - ces high; A - wake and praise that sov - ereign love, That shows sal - va - tion nigh.

GLASGOW. C. M.

Arranged.

1. Dear - est of all the names a - bove, My Je - sus and my God; Who can re - sist thy heavenly love, Or tri - fle with thy blood?

2. 'Tis by the mer-its of thy death, The Fa - ther smiles a - gain; 'Tis by thine in - ter - ce - ding breath, The Spi - rit dwells with men.

3. Till God in hu - man flesh I see, My thoughts no comfort find; The ho - ly, just, and sa - cred Three Are ter - rors to my mind.

GROTON. C. M. Double or 6 lines.

Arranged.

D. C.

1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing power, Be my vain wish - es stilled;
And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.
Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed, That mer - cy I a - dore.

2. Thy love the power of thought bestowed, To thee my thoughts would soar;

D. C.

D. C.

3. When gladness wings my fa - vored hour, Thy love my breast shall fill;
Resigned when storms of sor - row lower, My soul shall wait thy will.
My stead-fast heart shall know no fear— That heart shall rest on thee.

4. My lift - ed eye, with-out a tear, The gath - 'ring storm shall see;

D. C.

GRANBY. C. M.

Choral.

1. O God! our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come; Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.

2. Be - neath the shad - ow of thy throne, Thy saints have dwelt se - cure; Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.

MIRIAM. C. M. Double.

1. The Lord him- self, the might - y Lord, Vouch-safes to be my guide; The shep-herd, by whose constant care My wants are all sup-plied.

3. He does my wandering soul re - claim, And, to his end-less praise, In- struct with humble zeal to walk In his most righteous ways.

2. In ten - der grass he makes me feed, And gent - ly there re - pose; Then leads me to cool shades, and where Re - fresh - ing wa - ter flows.

4. I pass the gloomy vale of death, From fear and dan - ger free; For there his aid- ing rod and staff De - fend and com-fort me.

PORSON. C. M.

Ho - san-na to the Prince of light, Who clothed him - self in clay! Entered the i - ron gates of death, And tore the bars away, And tore the bars a - way.

Ho - san-na to the Prince of light, Who clothed him - self in clay! Entered the i - ron gates of death, And tore the bars away, And tore the bars a - way.

T. S. 5 6 87 98 43 65 87 87 4 2 6 5 5 3 6 3 3 65 6 5 4 3

FARRANT. C. M.

1. To thee, be - fore the dawn-ing light, My gracious God! I pray; I med - i - tate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.

2. Seven times a day I lift my hands, And pay my thanks to thee; Thy righteous prov - i - dence demands Re - peat - ed praise from me.

7 5 4 5 6 4 6 5 5 4

ORANGE. C. M.

1. Oh! for a shout of sa - cred joy, To God, the sov - ereign King; Let ev - ery land their tongues em-ploy, And hymns of tri - umph sing.

2. Je - sus our God as - cends on high; His heaven-ly guards a - round, At - tend him ri - sing through the sky, With trum - pets' joy - ful sound.

3. While angels shout and praise their King, Let mor - tals learn their strains; Let all the earth his hon - or sing; O'er all the earth he reigns.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

DR. CROFT.

1. Sweet is the mem - 'ry of thy grace, My God! my heaven-ly King! Let age to age thy right-eous- ness, In sounds of glo - ry sing.

2. God reigns on high, but ne'er con - fines His goodness to the skies; Through the whole earth his bounty shines, And ev - ery want sup - plies.

TOTTENHAM. C. M.

1. Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God their voi- ces raise: Sing psalms in hon - or of his name, And spread his glo - rious praise.

2. And let them say—How dreadful, Lord, In all thy works art thou! To thy great power thy stub- born foes Shall all be forced to bow.

TAPPAN. C. M.

AUSTIN ABBOTT.

1. Keep si - lence, all cre - a - ted things, And wait your Ma-ker's nod; My soul stands trem-bling while she sings The hon - ors of her God.

2. Life, death, and hell, and worlds unknown, Hang on his firm de - cree; He sits on no pre - ca-rious throne, Nor bor - rows leave to be.

BOND. C. M

1. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, heaven-ly Dove! With all thy quick-'ning powers,—Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.

2. Look, how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these tri - fling toys! Our souls can nei - ther fly nor go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.

3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise; Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.

MANHEIM. C. M.

Choral. German.

1. O thou! whose grace and jus-tice reign, Enthroned a - bove the skies, To thee our hearts would tell their pain; To thee we lift our eyes.

2. As servants watch their mas-ter's hand, And fear the an - gry stroke; Or maids be - fore their mis - tress stand, And wait a peaceful look;—

3. So for our sins we just - ly feel Thy dis - ci - pline, O God! Yet wait the gra - cious mo - ment still, Till thou re-move thy rod.

4. Our foes in - sult us, but our hope In thy com - pas - sion lies; This thought shall bear our spi - rits up,—That God will not des - pise.

ST. GABRIEL. C. M.

GREATOREX.

1. Per - mit me, Lord! to seek thy face, O - be - dient to thy call; To seek the pres - ence of thy grace, My strength, my life, my all!

2. All I can wish is thine to give: My God! I ask thy love,— That great - est boon I can re - ceive—The bliss of heaven a - bove.

ABRIDGE. C. M.

SMITH.

1. My God! the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights; The glo - ry of my bright - est days, And com - fort of my nights.

2. In dark-est shades, if he ap - pear, My dawning is be - gun; He is my soul's bright mor - ning - star, And he my ri - sing sun.

3. The ope-ning heavens a - round me shine, With beams of sa - cred bliss, While Je - sus shows his heart is mine, And whis-pers I am his.

4. My soul would leave this heav - y clay, At that trans-port - ing word; Run up with joy the shi - ning way, T'em-brace my dear - est Lord.

MIDDLETON. C. M.

Legato.

1. My Shep-herd will sup-ply my need, Je - ho - vah is his name; In pas-tures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.

2. He brings my wand'ring spi - rit back, When I for - sake his ways; And leads me, for his mer-cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

PARKMAN. C. M.

1. God is our re-fuge, tried and proved, A - mid a stormy world; We will not fear, though earth be moved, And hills in o - cean hurled.

2. The waves may roar, the mountains shake, Our comforts shall not cease; The Lord his saints will not for - sake; The Lord will give us peace.

3. A gen - tle stream of hope and love To us shall ev - er flow; It is - sues from his throne a - bove; It cheers his church be - low.

4. When earth and hell a - gainst us came, He spake and quelled their powers; The Lord of hosts is still the same; The God of grace is ours.

Andante.

HARVILLE. C. M.

F.

Oh Thou, who dry'st the mourn-er's tear, How dark this world would be If, when de-ceived and wound-ed here, We could not fly to thee.

Oh Thou, who dry'st the mourner's tear, How dark this world would be If, when de-ceived and wound-ed here, We could not fly to thee.

DOWNS. C. M

L. MASON.

1. Thou art my por - tion, O my God! Soon as I know thy way, My heart makes haste t'o - bey thy word, And suf - fers no de - lay.

2. I choose the path of heaven-ly truth, And glo - ry in my choice; Not all the rich - es of the earth Could make me so re - joice.

MICAH. C. M.

1. Oh! that I knew the se - cret place, Where I might find my God! I'd spread my wants be - fore his face, And pour my woes a - broad.

2. I'd tell him how my sins a - rise,— What sor-rows I sus - tain; How grace de - cays, and com - fort dies, And leave my heart in pain.

3. A - rise, my soul! from deep dis - tress, And ban - ish ev - ery fear; He calls thee to his throne of grace, To spread thy sor - rows there.

AUBURN. C. M.

1. Spi - rit of peace! ce - les - tial Dove! How ex - cel - lent thy praise! No rich - er gift than Christian love Thy gra-cious power dis - plays.

2. Sweet as the dew on herb and flower, That si - lent - ly dis - tils, At evening's soft and balm-y hour, On Zi - on's fruit - ful hills:

3. So, with mild in-fluence from a - bove, Shall prom-ised grace de-scend, Till u - ni - ver - sal peace and love O'er all the earth ex - tend.

MORRIS. C. M.

1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign; In - fi - nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleasurcs ban-ish pain.

2. There ev - er - last-ing spring a - bides, And nev - er - with - ering flowers; Death, like a nar - row sea di-vides This heavenly land from ours.

DUNDEE. C. M.

1. Oh praise the Lord with one con-sent, And mag - ni - fy his name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord His wor - thy praise pro - claim.

2. For this our tru - est in - terest is, Glad hymns of praise to sing; And with loud songs to bless his name, A most de - light-ful thing.

3. That God is great, we oft - en have By glad ex - pe-rience found; And seen how he, with wondrous power, A - bove all gods is crowned.

MALLINGTON. C. M

With energy.

1. Give thanks to God, the sovereign Lord;— His mer-cies still en - dure; And be the King of kings a - dored: His truth is ev - er sure.

2. What won-ders hath his wis-dom done! How might-y is his hand! Heaven, earth and sea, he framed a - lone: How wide is his com - mand!

HERMON. C. M.

L. MASON.

1. Oh! praise the Lord, for he is good; In him we rest ob - tain; His mer-cy has through a - ges stood, And ev - er shall re - main.

2. Let all the peo - ple of the Lord His prais-es spread a - round; Let them his grace and love re - cord, Who have sal - va - tion found.

3. Now let the east in him re - joice, The west its trib - - ute bring; The north and south lift up their voice, In hon - or of their King.

ELIM. C. M.

GREATOREX.

1. Lord, when we bend be - fore thy throne, And our con - fes - sions pour, Oh! may we feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore.

2. Our con - trite spir - its pi - tying see, True pen - i - tence im - part; And let a heal - ing ray from thee, Beam hope on ev - ery heart.

3. When we dis-close our wants in prayer, Oh! let our wills re - sign; And not a thought our bo - som share Which is not whol - ly thine.

4. Let faith each meek pe - ti - tion fill, And waft it to the skies; And teach our hearts 'tis good - ness still That grants it, or de - nies.

CHEEVER. C. M.

1. Ear - ly, my God, with - out de - lay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirst - y spir - it faints a - way, With-out thy cheer - ing grace.

1. So pil-grims on the scorch-ing sand, Be - neath a burn - ing sky, Long for a cool - ing stream at hand, And they must drink or die.

DAVIS. C. M.

1. To our al - might-y Ma-ker, God, New hon - ors be addressed; His great sal - va - tion shines a - broad, And makes the na-tions blessed.

2. He spake the words to Abraham first; His truth ful - fills his grace; The Gen - tiles make his name their trust, And learn his righteous - ness.

3. Let the whole earth his love proclaim, With all her dif - ferent tongues; And spread the hon - or of his name In mel - o - dy and songs.

HOLCOMB. C. M.

Choral. German.

1. Oh! for a shout of sa - cred joy To God, the sovereign king! Let ev - ery land their tongues em - ploy, And hymns of tri-umph sing.

2. Je - sus, our God, as - cends on high; His heavenly guards a - round, At - tend him ri - sing through the sky, With trum-pets' joy - ful sound.

3. While an - gels shout and praise their King, Let mor - tals learn their strains; Let all the earth his hon - ors sing O'er all the earth he reigns.

MORY. C. M.

1. When I can read my ti-tle, clear, To man-sions in the skies, I bid farewell to ev-ery fear, And wipe my weeping eyes, And wipe my weeping eyes.

2. Should earth against my soul engage, And hell's fierce darts be hurled: Then I can smile at Satan's rage, And face a frowning world, And face a frowning world.

BARBY. C. M.

Moderato.

WM. TANSUR.

1. When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ri - sing soul sur - veys, Trans-port-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise.

2. Un - num-bered com - forts to my soul Thy ten - der care bes-towed, Be - fore my in - fant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.

3. When in the slip- pery paths of youth With heed-less steps I ran, Thine arm, un-seen, con - veyed me safe, And led me up to man.

SILOAM. C. M.

Andante

1. The Sa-viour! Oh, what end-less charms Dwell in the bliss-ful sound; Its in-fluence ev-ery fear dis-arms, And spreads sweet peace a-round.

2. Oh! the rich depths of love di-vine, Of bliss a bound-less store; Dear Sa-viour, let me call thee mine— I can-not wish for more.

ROYDON. C. M.

1. Good is the Lord, the heaven-ly King, Who makes the earth his care, Vis-its the pas-tures ev-ery spring, And bids the grass ap-pear.

2. The clouds, like riv-ers raised on high, Pour out, at his com-mand, Their watery bles-sings from the skies, To cheer the thirst-y land.

3. The va-rious months thy good-ness crowns; How boun-teous are thy ways! The bleat-ing flocks spread o'er the downs, And shep-herds shout thy praise.

OREB. C. M.

GREATOREX.

1. The mer-cies of my God and King My tongue shall still pur - sue; Oh! hap - py they, who, while they sing Those mer - cies, share them too.

2. As bright and last - ing as the sun, As lof - ty as the sky, From age to age thy word shall run, And chance and change defy.

THOMSON. C. M.

Choral.

German.

Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble, and in joy, The prais-es of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ.

Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble, and in joy, The prais-es of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ.

BAXTER. C. M.

1. Let ev - ery tongue thy good-ness speak, Thou sov-ereign Lord of all; Thy powerful hands up - hold the weak, And raise the poor that fall.

2. With long-ing eyes thy crea-tures wait On thee for dai - ly food; Thy lib - eral hand pro-vides their meat, And fills their mouths with good.

3. Thy mer - cy nev - er shall re - move From men of heart sin - cere; Thou sav'st the souls whose humble love Is joined with ho - ly fear.

ST. MARTINS. C. M.

WM. TANSUR.

O Thou, to whom all crea - tures bow, With - in this earthly frame, Through all the world how great art thou! How glo - rious is thy name!

O Thou, to whom all crea - tures bow, With - in this earthly frame, Through all the world, how great art thou! How glo - rious is thy name!

SALISBURY. C. M.

TYE.

1. We love thee, Lord, and we ad - ore, Now is thine arm re-vealed; Thou art our strength our heavenly tower, Our bul - wark and our shield.

2. We fly to our e - ter - nal Rock, And find a sure de- fence; His ho - ly name our lips in - voke, And draw sal - va - tion thence.

3. When God our lead - er shines in arms, What mor - tal heart can bear The thun-der of his loud a - larms, The light-ning of his spear?

4. He rides up - on the wing - ed wind, And an - gels in ar - ray In mil-lions wait to know his mind, And swift as flames o - bey.

WATERBURY. C. M.

1. Yes—I will bless thee, O my God! Through all my mor - tal days, And to e - ter - ni - ty pro-long Thy vast, thy bound-less praise.

2. Nor shall my tongue a - lone pro-claim The hon - ors of my God; My life, with all its ac - tive powers, Shall spread thy praise a - broad.

3. Not death it - self shall stop my song, Though death will close my eyes: My thoughts shall then to no - bler heights And sweet-er rap - tures rise.

ASTORIA. C. M.

1. A - gain the Lord of life and light A - wakes the kin - dling ray, Dis - pels the dark - ness of the night, And pours in - creas - ing day.

2. Oh! what a night was that which wrapt A sin - ful world in gloom! Oh! what a sun, which broke this day, Tri - umph - ant from the tomb!

3. This day be grate-ful ho - mage paid, And loud ho - san - nas sung; Let glad - ness dwell in ev - ery heart, And praise on ev - ery tongue.

4. Ten thou-sand thousand lips shall join To hail this wel-come morn, Which scat-ters bless - ings from its wings, To na - tions yet un - born.

ST. ELIZABETH. C. M.

WM. H. WALTER.

Be thou, O God, ex - alt - ed high A - bove the star - ry frame; And let the world, with one con - sent, Con - fess thy glorious name.

Be thou, O God, ex - alt - ed high A - bove the star - ry frame; And let the world. with one con - sent, Con - fess thy glorious name.

HARTWELL. C. M.

Arranged from HANDEL.

1. And are we, wretches, yet a - live? And do we yet re - bel? 'Tis boundless, 'tis a - ma - zing love, That bears us up from hell.

2. The bur - den of our weight-y guilt Would sink us down to flames; And threatening vengeance rolls a - bove, To crush our fee - ble frames.

WINFIELD. C. M.

T. RAVENSCROFT.

For ev - er and for ev - er, Lord, Un-changed thou dost re - main; Thy word, es - tab-lished in the heavens, Does all their orbs sus-tain.

For ev - er and for ev - er, Lord, Unchanged thou dost re - main; Thy word, es - tab-lished in the heavens, Does all their orbs sus - tain.

For ev - er and for ev - er, Lord, Un-changed thou dost re - main; Thy word, es - tab-lished in the heavens, Does all their orbs sus - tain.

With spirit.

A - wake, ye saints, to praise your King, Your sweetest pas - sions raise;

A - wake, ye saints, to praise your King, Your sweetest pas - - - - - - - - sions raise; Your pi - ous

A - wake, ye saints, to praise your King, Your sweetest pas - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - sions raise; Your pi - ous

Your sweetest pas - sions raise;

Your pi - ous pleas - ure while you sing, In - creas-ing with the praise, In - creas - ing with the praise.

pleas - ure while you sing, Your pi - ous pleas - ure while you sing, In - creas - ing with the praise.

pleas - ure while you sing, Your pi - ous pleas - ure while you sing, In-creas-ing with the praise, In - creas - ing with the praise.

ST. LUKE'S. C. M.

Wm. H. WALTER.

1. Hap - py the man whose tender care Re-lieves the poor dis - tressed! When he's by trou-bles compassed round, The Lord shall give him rest.

2. If he, in lan - guish-ing es - tate, Oppressed with sickness lie, The Lord will ea - sy make his bed, And in-ward strength supply.

3. Let, there-fore, Is - rael's Lord and God Through every age be praised; And all the peo-ple's glad ap - plause With loud ho - san- nas raised.

MEAR. C. M.

1. For ev - er bles - sed be the Lord, My Sa - viour and my shield; He sends his Spir - it with his word, To arm me for the field.

2. When sin and hell their force u - nite, He makes my soul his care; In-structs me to the heaven-ly fight, And guards me through the war.

3. A friend and help - er so di - vine Doth my weak cour - age raise; He makes the glo - rious vic - tory mine, And his shall be the praise.

DRAYTON. C. M.

1. Oh! that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his stat-utes still; Oh! that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will.

2. Oh! send thy Spi - rit down to write Thy law up - on my heart; Nor let my tongue in - dulge de - ceit, Or act the li - ar's part.

3. From van - i - ty turn off mine eyes; Let no cor - rupt de - sign, Nor cov - et - ous de - sires, a - rise With - in this soul of mine.

OLD WINCHESTER. C. M.

T. RAVENSCROFT.

How blest are they who al-ways keep The pure and per - fect way; Who nev - er from the sa - cred paths Of God's commandments stray.

How blest are they who always keep The pure and per - fect way; Who nev - er from the sa - cred paths Of God's commandments stray.

With energy.

WEBSTER. C. M.

C. F. H.

1. Sal - va - tion! Oh! the joy - ful sound! 'Tis plea-sure to our ears; A sov-ereign balm for ev - ery wound, A cor - dial for our fears.

2. Bu - ried in sor - row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay; But we a - rise, by grace di - vine, To see a heaven-ly day.

3. Sal - va - tion! let the ech - o fly The spa-cious earth a-round; While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound.

CANTERBURY. C. M.

1. Be - hold thy wait - ing ser-vant, Lord! De - vo - ted to thy fear; Re - mem-ber and con - firm thy word, For all my hopes are there.

2. Hast thou not sent sal - va - tion down, And prom-ised quickening grace? Does not my heart ad-dress thy throne?— And yet thy love de - lays.

BOYNTON. C. M. Double.*

1. When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul sur - veys; Transport - ed with the view I'm lost In wonder, love, and praise. 2. Unnumbered comforts on my soul,

3. When in the slippery paths of youth, With heedless steps I ran; Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe, And led me up to man. 4. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts

5. Through every pe - riod of my life, Thy goodness I'll pur-sue; And aft - er death in distant worlds, The glorious theme renew. 6. Through all eterni - ty, to thee

Thy ten - der care be - stowed, Before my infant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed. Before my infant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.

My dai - ly thanks em-ploy; Nor is the least a cheerful heart, That tastes those gifts with joy: Nor is the least a cheerful heart, That tastes those gifts with joy.

A joy - ful song I'll raise; But Oh! e- ter - ni - ty's too short To ut - ter all thy praise; But Oh! e-ter - ni - ty's too short To ut - ter all thy praise.

* The first two lines of the tune may be sung thus:—Sopranos omit their part, the Tenors singing it instead of their own. When so sung, the Alto voices use the small notes.

Not too slow.

JUBAL. C. M.

Wm. H. WALTER.

1. O Thou, to whom all crea-tures bow, With - in this earth - ly frame, Through all the world how great art thou, How glo - rious is thy name.

2. When heaven, thy glo- rious work on high, Em - ploys my wondering sight; The moon that night - ly rules the sky, With stars of fee - bler light;—

3. Lord, what is man! that thou shouldst choose To keep him in thy mind! Or what his race, that thou shouldst prove To them so won-drous kind!

WOLVERHAMPTON. C. M.

T. RAVENSCROFT, 1621.

Lord, not to us, we claim no share, But to thy sa - cred name, Give glo - ry for thy mer - cy's sake, And truth's e - ter - nal fame.

Lord, not to us, we claim no share, But to thy sa - cred name Give glo - ry for thy mer - cy's sake, And truth's e - ter - nal fame.

Lord, not to us, we claim no share, But to thy sa-cred name, Give glo - ry for thy mer - cy's sake, And truths e - ter - nal fame.

GLENHAVEN. C. M.

Andante.

1. A - wake, my soul, to sound his praise, A - wake, my harp, to sing; Join, all my powers, the song to raise, And mor-ning in - cense bring.

2. A - mong the peo - ple of his care, And through the na-tions round, Glad songs of praise will I pre-pare, And there his name re - sound.

3. Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God, A - bove the star - ry frame; Dif - fuse thy heavenly grace a - broad, And teach the world thy name.

4. So shall thy cho- sen sons re - joice, And throng thy courts a - bove; While sin - ners hear thy pardoning voice, And taste re - deem-ing love.

BOOTHAM. C. M.

1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin? Thy word the choi - cest rule im - parts To keep the conscience clean.

2. When once it en - ters to the mind, It spreads such light a - broad, The mean-est souls in - struc - tion find, And raise their thoughts to God.

3. 'Tis like the sun, a heaven - ly light, That guides us all the day; And, through the dan-gers of the night, A lamp to lead our way.

Andante.

SHEFFIELD. C. M.

F. F. ROOT

Our days be-gin with trou-ble here; Our life is but a span; And cru-el death is al-ways near: So frail a thing is man.

Our days be-gin with trou-ble here; Our life is but a span; And cru-el death is al-ways near: So frail a thing is man.

Ritard.

Then sow the seeds of grace while young, That, when we come to die, We may sing forth that tri-umph song, "Death! where's thy vic-to - ry?

Ritard.

Then sow the seeds of grace while young, That, when we come to die, We may sing forth that tri-umph song, "Death! where's thy vic-to - ry?

Ritard.

MILLARD. C. M.

Maestoso.

1. High let us swell our tune - ful notes, And join th' an-gel - ic throng; For an - gels no such love have known, To wake the cheer - ful song.

2. Good - will to sin - ful men is shown, And peace on earth is given; For lo! th' in-car - nate Sa - viour comes With mes - sa - ges from heaven.

3. Jus - tice and grace, with sweet accord, His ri - sing beams a - dorn; Let heaven and earth in con - cert join— To us a Sa-viour's born.

4. Glo - ry to God! in high-est strains, In high - est words be paid; His glo - ry by our lips proclaimed, And by our lives dis - played.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

Moderato.

Dr. ARNE.

1. Be-hold the glo - ries of the Lamb, A - midst his Fa - ther's throne! Pre- pare new hon - ors for his name, And songs, be - fore un - known.

2. Let el - ders wor - ship at his feet, The church a - dore a - round; With vi - als full of o - dors sweet, And harps of sweet - er sound.

Not too fast.

VARINA. C. M. Double.

Arranged.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor - tal reign; In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban - ish pain.

3. Sweet fields, be-yond the swell-ing flood, Stand dressed in liv - ing green; So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan rolled be - tween.

5. Oh! could we make our doubts re-move, Those gloo - my doubts that rise,— And view the Ca - naan that we love With un - be-cloud - ed eyes;—

2. There ev - er-last - ing spring a-bides, And nev - er-with - ering flowers; Death, like a nar - row sea, di-vides This heavenly land from ours.

4. But tim-orous mor - tals start and shrink To cross this nar - row sea; And lin - ger, shiv- ering, on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.

6. Could we but stand where Mo - ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,— Not Jor-dan's streams, nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore.

3 3 6 7 6 6 6/4 8 7

GLOUCESTER. C. M.

Slow.

1. Thou art my por-tion, O my God! Soon as I know thy way, My heart makes haste t'o-bey thy word, And suf-fers no de - lay.

2. I choose the path of heavenly truth, And glo - ry in my choice; Not all the rich - es of the earth Could make me so re - joice.

DENNY. C. M.

Moderato.

1. Soon as the morning rays ap - pear, I'll lift mine eyes a - bove; My voice shall reach thy listening ear, And sup - pli - cate thy love.

2. With - in thy house my voice shall rise Be - fore thy mer - cy - seat; There will I fix my steadfast eyes, And wor-ship at thy feet.

3. Thy righteousness, thy strength dis - play, And my pro - tec - tion be; Teach me to know that on - ly way, Which leads to heaven and thee.

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

Arranged from HANDEL.

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vigor on; A heavenly race demands thy zeal, And an immortal crown, And an immortal crown.

2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mating voice, That calls thee from on high; 'Tis he, whose hand presents the prize To thine aspiring eye, To thine as - pi-ring eye.

3. A cloud of witness - es a - round, Hold thee in full sur-vey; For - get the steps already trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.

4. Blest Sa-viour, in - tro - duced by thee, Our race have we be-gun; And, crownedwith vict'ry, at thy feet, We'll lay our laurels down, We'll lay our laurels down.

6 34 6 — 6 6 87/56 65/43 ♮6 6 7 5/4 87/32 8/3 87 6/4 5/3 6/4 5/3 65/43 6 6 6/4 87

LENVILLE. C. M.

Moderato.

H.

1. Great is the Lord! our souls a - dore, We won - der while we praise; Thy power, O God, who can ex - plore, Or e - qual hon-or raise.

2. How large thy ten - der mer - cies are, How wide thy grace ex - tends! On thy be - ne - fi - cence and care The u - ni - verse de - pends.

3. Thy praise shall be my con - stant theme; How won - drous is thy power! I'll speak the hon - ors of thy name, And bid the world a - dore.

4/3 6 6 — 5 7 6/4 7 6 — 5 6 6/4 — 5—/43 7—/65

Cantabile.

HUBERT. C. M.

1. Oh! could our thoughts and wishes fly, A - bove these gloom - y shades' To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sor - row ne'er in - vades,—

2. There, joys, un - seen by mor - tal eyes, Or rea - son's fee - ble ray, In ev - er - blooming prospects rise, Un - con - scious of de - cay.

PETERBOROUGH. C. M.

1. Come, let us lift our joy - ful eyes Up to the courts a - bove, And smile to see our Fa - ther there, Up - on a throne of love.

2. Rich were the drops of Je - sus' blood, That calmed his frowning face, That sprinkled o'er the burn - ing throne, And turned the wrath to grace.

BENEVOLENCE. C. M

1. Hap-py the man whose ten - der care Re - lieves the poor dis-tressed! When he's by troub - le compassed round, The Lord shall give him rest.

2. If he, in lan - guish - ing es - tate, Op-pressed with sickness lie, The Lord will ea - sy make his bed, And in - ward strength supply.

BETHANY. C. M.

Moderato.

Rev. F. A. ADAMS.

1. Come, ho - ly Spir - it, heaven-ly Dove! With all thy quick-ening powers, Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.

2. Look—how we grov-el here be - low, Fond of these tri - fling toys! Our souls can nei-ther fly nor go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.

3. Dear Lord! and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate? Our love so faint, so cold to thee, And thine to us so great.

4. Come, ho - ly Spir - it, heaven-ly Dove! With all thy quick-ening powers; Come, shed a-broad a Sa - viour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

CORONATION. C. M.

Andante.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown him—Lord of all. Bring forth the royal di - a - dem,

2. Ye chosen seed of Adam's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail him, who saves you by his grace, And crown him—Lord of all, Hail him, who saves you by his grace,

3. Let ev-ery kindred, ev-ery tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To him all ma-jes - ty as - cribe, And crown him—Lord of all, To him all ma-jes - ty as - cribe,

7 6 7 / 5 4 5 — 8 / 6 — 7 5 8 7 / 5 3 6 5 — 6 — 6 5 / 4 # — 6 — 76 78 7 / 54 56 5

ST. DAVIDS. C. M.

RAVENSCROFT.

And crown him—Lord of all.

And crown him—Lord of all.

And crown him—Lord of all.

1. Come, let us join our songs of praise To our ascended Priest; He entered heaven, with all our names Engraven on his breast.

2. Below he washed our guilt away, By his atoning blood; Now he appears before the throne, And pleads our cause with God.

3. Oh, may we ne'er forget his grace, Nor blush to hear his name; Still may our hearts hold fast his faith, Our lips his praise proclaim.

3 — 6 — 675 / 453 — 7 — (9) — 6

GALEO. C. M

F.

1. How pre-cious is the book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion given! Bright as a lamp its doc - trines shine, To guide our souls to heaven.

2. It sweet-ly cheers our droop - ing hearts, In this dark vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it still im - parts, And quells our ri - sing fears.

3. This lamp, thro' all the te - dious night Of life shall guide our way, Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of heaven's e - ter - nal day.

NOVER. C. M.

Choral.

German.

1. Un - sha - ken as the sa - cred hill, And firm as mountains stand, Firm as a rock the soul shall rest, That trusts th'almight-y hand.

2. Not walls nor hills could guard so well Old Sa-lem's hap- py ground, As those e - ter - nal arms of love That ev - ery saint sur - round.

3. Deal gent-ly, Lord! with souls sin - cere, And lead them safe-ly on To the bright gates of par - a - dise, Where Christ, the Lord, is gone.

DEDHAM. C. M.

1. Blest is the man who shuns the place Where sin - ners love to meet; Who fears to tread their wick-ed ways, And hates the scoff-er's seat.

2. He, like a plant of gen-erous kind, By liv - ing wa - ters set, Safe from the storms and blast-ing wind, En - joys a peace - ful state.

3. Not so the im-pious and un - just; What vain de - signs they form! Their hopes are blown a - way like dust, Or chaff, be - fore the storm.

6 56 66 6/4 # 6#6 65 6/4 5/3 4/2 6 4/3 6/5 87

DANFORTH. C. M.

ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spir - it whole, And calms the troub - led breast; 'Tis man-na to the wea - ry soul, And, to the wea - ry, rest.

HALE. C. M.

HEUBERER.

1. O, praise the Lord, for he is good, In him we rest ob - tain; His mer - cy has through a - ges stood, And ev - er shall re - main.

2. Let all the peo - ple of the Lord His prais - es spread a - round; Let them his love and grace re - cord, Who have sal - va - tion found.

3. Now let the east in him re - joice, The west its trib - ute bring; The north and south lift up their voice In hon - or of their King.

TURNER. C. M.

L. THOMPSON.

1. Oh! for a clo - ser walk with God, A calm and heaven - ly frame; A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!

2. Where is the bles - sed - ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus, and his word?

3. What peaceful hours I once en-joyed! How sweet their mem - ory still! But they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.

LAWRENCE. C. M.

1. My soul lies cleav - ing to the dust; Lord, give me life di - vine; From vain de - sires and ev - ry lust, Turn off these eyes of mine.

2. I need the in - fluence of thy grace To speed me in thy way, Lest I should loi - ter in my race, Or turn my feet a - stray.

3. Are not thy mer - cies sovereign still, And thou a faith - ful God? Wilt thou not grant me warm - er zeal To run the heavenly road?

6 7 7 6 6 6 6 7 / 4 76 7 7 76 / 34 6 4 / 3 76 87

BELCHERTON. C. M.

V. N. TAYLOR.

1. For - ev - er bless - ed be the Lord, My Sa - viour, and my shield; He sends his Spir - it with his word, To arm me for the field.

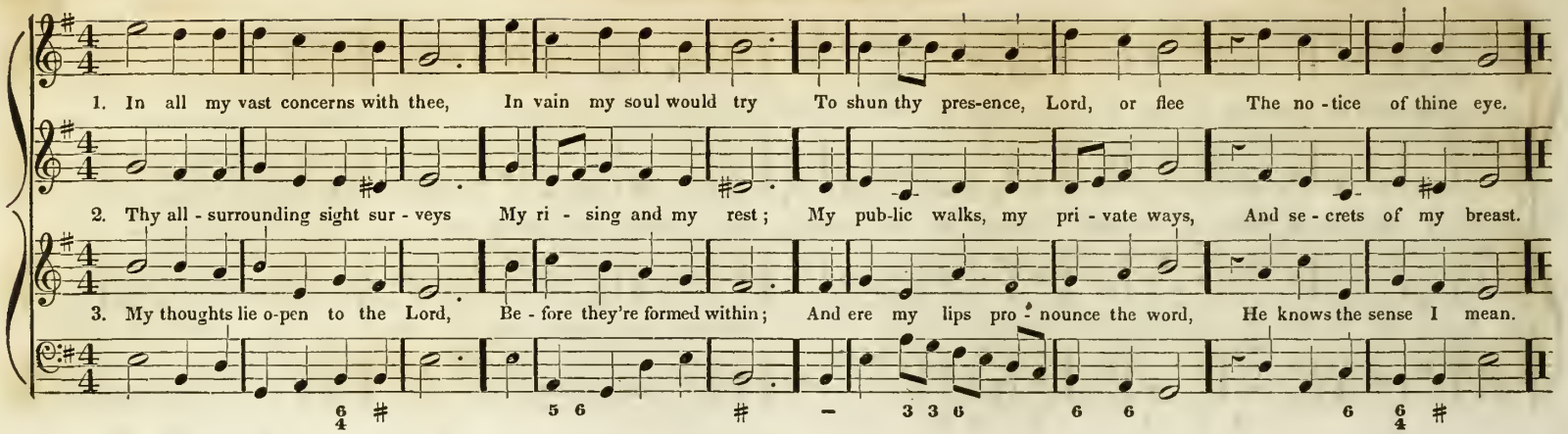
2. When sin and hell their foes u - nite, He makes my soul his care; In-structs me in the heaven-ly fight, And guards me through the war.

3. A friend and help - er so di - vine, My faint-ing hope shall raise; He makes the glo - rious vic - tory mine, And his shall be the praise.

6 6 6 / 5 / 3 6 / 4 7 6 6 / 4 6 6 / 4 7

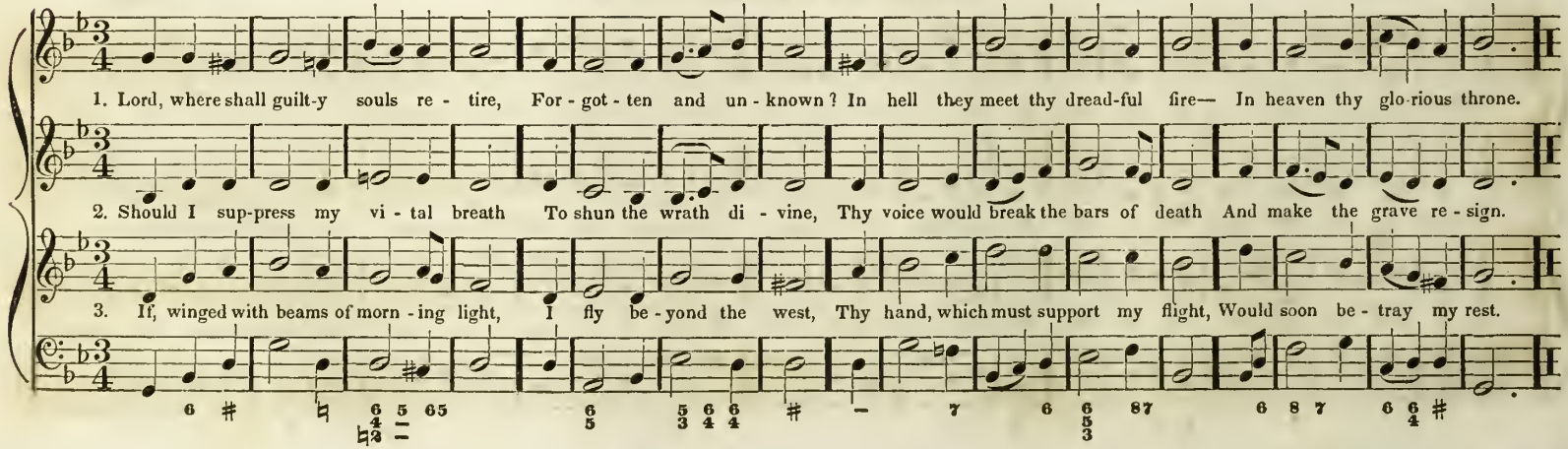
WILSON. C. M.

ORLANDO GIBBONS.



LOOMIS. C. M.

F.



GEORGE STREET. C. M.

1. When faint - ing in the sul - try waste, And parched with thirst extreme, The wea - ry pil-grim longs to taste The cool re - fresh - ing stream:

2. So longs the wea - ry, faint-ing mind, Oppressed with sins and woes, Some soul - re - viv-ing spring to find, Whence heavenly com - fort flows.

3. Oh, may I thirst for thee; my God, With ar - dent, strong de - sire; And still, thro' all this de - sert road, To taste thy grace as - pire.

CHAPEL HILL. S. M.

F.

1. To bless thy cho - sen race, In mer - cy, Lord, in - cline; And cause the bright-ness of thy face On all thy face to shine;

2. That so thy won-drous way May thro' the world be known; While dis - tant lands their hom-age pay, And thy sal - va - tion own.

3. Let dif - fering na - tions join To cel - e - brate thy fame; Let all the world, O Lord, com - bine To praise thy glo-rious name.

HANDEL. S. M.

Harmonised by W. H. WALTER.

1. De - fend me, Lord, from shame, For still I trust in thee; As just and right - eous is thy name, From dan - ger set me free.

2. Bow down thy gra - cious ear, And speed - y suc - cor send; Do thou my stead - fast rock ap - pear, To shel - ter and de - fend.

3. How great thy mer - cies are, To such as fear thy name; Which thou, for those that trust thy care, Dost to the world pro - claim.

LUDLOW. S. M.

T. RAVENSCROFT.

May Ja - cob's God de - fend And hear us in dis - tress; Our suc - cor from his tem - ple send, Our cause from Zi - on bless.

May Ja - cob's God de - fend, And hear us in dis - tress; Our suc - cor from his tem - ple send, Our cause from Zi - on bless.

PHELPS. S. M.

1. While my Re-deem - er's near, My Shep - herd and my Guide, I bid fare-well to ev - ery fear; My wants are all sup - plied.

2. To ev - er fra - grant meads, Where rich a - bun - dance grows, His gra-cious hand in - dul - gent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose.

3. Dear Shepherd! if I stray, My wan - dering feet re - store; And guard me with thy watch-ful eye, And let me rove no more.

MORLAND. S. M.

GREATOREX.

1. My soul, be on thy guard— Ten thousand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.

2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re - new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help di - vine im - plore.

3. Ne'er think the vic - tory won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down: Thy ar-duous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.

BOWDOIN. S. M.*

1. And will the God of grace Per - pet - ual si - lence keep? The God of jus - tice hold his peace, And let his vengeance sleep?

2. A - rise, al - might-y God, As - sume thy sov-ereign sway; Be - fore thy throne bid sin - ners bow, And yield their hearts to thee.

3. Let all the na-tions know, And spread thy name a - broad; Let all who dwell on earth con - fess Their Sa - viour and their God.

* This tune can be sung in F major by substituting B flat for the signature.

CAMBRIDGE. S. M.

Harmonised by W. H. WALTER.

1. To God in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re - joice.

2. Thy mer-cies and thy love, O Lord! re - call to mind; And gra - cious - ly con - tin - ue still, As thou wast ev - er, kind.

KEDAR. S. M.

From HAYDN.

1. Be - hold! the morning sun Be - gins his glo-rious way; His beams through all the na-tions run, And life and light con - vey.

2. But where the gos - pel comes, It spreads di - vi - ner light; It calls dead sin-ners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight.

3. How per - fect is thy word! And all thy judgments just! For ev - er sure -thy prom-ise, Lord! And men se - cure - ly trust.

4. My gra-cious God! how plain Are thy di - rec-tions given! Oh! may I nev - er read in vain, But find the path to heaven.

MORAN. S. M.

Choral.

ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. Raise your tri - um - phant songs To an im - mor - tal tune; Let the wide earth re - sound the deeds Ce - les - tial grace has done.

2. Sing—how e - ter - nal love Its chief be - lov - ed chose, And bade him raise our ru - ined race From their a - byss of woes.

AHIRA. S. M.

GREATOREX.

1. Be- hold! the day is come, The right - eous Judge is near; And sin - ners, trem - bling at their doom, Shall soon their sen - tence hear.

2. How aw - ful is the sight! How loud the thun-ders roar! The sun for - bears to give his light, The stars are seen no more.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant by L. MASON.

1. Your harps, ye trem - bling saints, Down from the wil - lows take; Loud to the praise of love di - vine, Bid ev - ery string a - wake.

2. Though in a for - eign land, We are not far from home; And near - er to our house a - bove, We ev - ery mo - ment come.

CHRIST CHURCH. S. M.

1. To-mor-row, Lord! is thine,—Lodged in thy sov-ereign hand; And if its sun a-rise and shine, It shines by thy com-mand.

2. The pres-ent mo-ment flies, And bears our life a-way; Oh! make thy ser-vants tru-ly wise, That they may live to-day.

PLYMOUTH. S. M.

Old Melody.

1. With hum-ble heart and tongue, My God! to thee I pray; Oh, bring me now, while I am young, To thee, the liv-ing way.

2. Make an un-guard-ed youth The ob-ject of thy care; Help me to choose the way of truth, And flee from ev-ery snare.

Moderato.

WHITEFIELD. S. M.

1. The Lord my shep - herd is, I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side.

2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pas - ture grows, Where liv - ing wa - ters gent - ly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

3. While he af - fords his aid, I can - not yield to fear; Though I should walk through death's dark shade, My shep-herd's with me there.

Moderato.

MATHER. S. M.

C. F. H.

1. We come, with joy - ful song, To hail this hap - py morn; Glad ti - dings from an an - gel's tongue, "This day is Je - sus born."

2. What trans-ports doth his name To sin - ful men af - ford! His glo - rious ti - tles we pro-claim— A Sa - viour—Christ—the Lord!

3. Glo - ry to God on high, All hail the hap - py morn: We join the an - thems of the sky, And sing—"The Saviour's born."

DENNIS. S. M

Arranged from NÄGELI by L. MASON.

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.

2. His boun - ty will pro - vide, His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That hand which bears cre - a - tion up, Shall guard his chil - dren well.

3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind? Oh, seek your heaven-ly Fa - ther's throne. And peace and com - fort find.

4. His good - ness stands ap-proved, Un-changed from day to day; I'll drop my bur - den at his feet, And bear a song a - way.

TREADWELL. S. M.

ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. Great God! now con - de - scend To bless our ri - sing race; Soon may their will - ing spi - rits bend, The sub-jects of thy grace.

2. Oh! what a pure de - light Their hap - pi - ness to see! Our warmest wish - es all u - nite To lead their souls to thee.

3. Now bless, thou God of love, This or - di - nance di - vine; Send thy good Spi - rit from a - bove, And make these chil - dren thine.

Andante.

CROSBY. S. M

1. While my Re-deem - er's near, My Shep-herd and my Guide, I bid fare - well to ev - ery fear, My wants are all sup - plied.

2. To ev - er fra-grant meads, Where rich a - bun - dance grows, His gra- cious hand in - dul - gent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose.

3. Dear Shepherd! if I stray, My wan-dering feet re - store; And guard me with thy watch-ful eye, And let me rove no more.

LANCASTER. S. M.

MILGROVE.

1. Your harps, ye trem - bling saints, Down from the wil - lows take; Loud to the praise of love di - vine, Bid ev - - ery string a - wake.

2. Though in a for - eign land, We are not far from home; And near - er to our house a - bove We ev - - ery mo - ment come.

3. His grace will to the end Stron-ger and bright - er shine; Nor pres - ent things, nor things to come Shall quench this spark di - vine.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

1. The pit - y of the Lord, To those that fear his name, Is such as ten - der pa-rents feel— He knows our fee - ble frame.

2. He knows we are but dust, Scat - tered with ev - ery breath; His an - ger, like a ri - sing wind, Can send us swift to death.

3. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flower; When blast-ing winds sweep o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour.

SHERWOOD. S. M.

Dr. BOYCE.

1. Firm and un-moved are they Who rest their souls on God; Firm as the mount where Da - vid dwelt, Or where the ark a - bode.

2. As mountains stood to guard The cit - y's sa - cred ground, So God, and his al - might - y love, Em - brace his saints a - round.

3. What though the Fa - ther's rod Drop a chas - ti - sing stroke? Yet, lest it wound their souls too deep, Its fu - ry shall be broke.

4. Deal gent - ly, Lord! with those Whose faith and pi - ous fear,— Whose hope and love, and ev - ery grace, Pro-claim their heart sin - cere.

Slow and soft.

BEREA. S. M.

T. ROOT.

1. When overwhelmed with grief My heart with-in me dies; Helpless, and far from all re - lief, To heaven I lift mine eyes, To heaven I lift mine eyes.

2. Oh! lead me to the rock, That's high a - bove my head; And make the cov - ert of thy wings My shel-ter and my shade, My shel - ter and my shade.

3. With-in thy pres-ence, Lord! For ev - er I'll a - bide; Thou art the tower of my de - fence, The ref-uge where I hide, The ref-uge where I hide.

SENAH. S. M.

ASAHEL ABBOT.

To - mor-row, Lord! is thine, Lodged in thy sov - ereign hand; And if its sun a - rise and shine, It shines by thy com - mand.

To - mor-row, Lord! is thine, Lodged in thy sov - ereign hand; And if its sun a - rise and shine, It shines by thy com - mand.

SUBMISSION. S. M.

Legato.

Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flower; When blast-ing winds sweep o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour.

Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flower; When blast-ing winds sweep o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

SMITH.

1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - ho - vah is the sov - ereign God, The u - - ni - ver - sal King.

2. He formed the deeps un - known; He gave the seas their bound; The wa - tery worlds are all his own, And all the sol - id ground.

T. S.

FAIRFIELD. S. M.

Arranged.

1. How gen-tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.

2. His boun-ty will pro - vide, His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That hand which bears cre - a - tion up, Shall guard his chil - dren well.

SHAWMUT. S. M.

L. MASON.

1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns! Let all the na - tions fear; Let sin - ners trem-ble at his throne, And saints be hum - ble there.

2. Je - sus, the Sa - viour, reigns! Let earth a - dore its Lord; Bright cher-ubs his at - tendants stand, Swift to ful - fil his word.

2. In Zi - on is his throne; His hon - ors are di - vine; His church shall make his won-ders known, For there his glo - ries shine.

HAMPTON. S. M.

1. A-wake, my drow-sy soul, These air-y vi-sions chase; A-wake, my ac-tive power, re-newed To run the heaven-ly race.

2. See how the ri-sing sun Pur-sues his shi-ning way; And wide pro-claims his Ma-ker's praise, With ev-ery bright-ening ray.

3. Thus would my ri-sing soul Her heavenly pa-rent sing; And to her great O-ri-gi-nal, Her hum-ble trib-ute bring.

OWEN. S. M.

1. How swift the tor-rent rolls, That bears us to the sea! The tide which hur-ries thoughtless souls To vast e-ter-ni-ty!

2. But joy or grief suc-ceeds Be-yond our mor-tal thought, While still the rem-nant of their dust Lies in the grave for-got.

3. There, where the fa-thers lie, Must all the chil-dren dwell; Nor oth-er her-it-age pos-sess, But such a gloo-my cell.

FAIRHAVEN. S. M.

Andante. HEUBERER.

1. How beauteous are their feet, Who stand on Zi - on's hill! Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!
2. How charming is their voice! How sweet the ti - dings are! "Zi - on! be - hold thy Sa-viour King, He reigns and triumphs here!"
3. How hap - py are our ears, That hear this joy - ful sound! Which kings and pro-phets wait-ed for, And sought, but nev - er found.
4. How bles - sed are our eyes. That see this heavenly light! Pro - phets and kings de - sired it long, But died with - out the sight.

LORENA. S. M.

Moderato. HUMMEL.

1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - - rise! Wel - come to this re - vi - ving breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.
2. The King him - self comes near, And feasts his saints to - - day; Here we may sit, and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.

MARSHALL. S. M.

1. To God in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re - joice.

2. His mer - cy and his truth The right - eous Lord dis - plays; In bring-ing wan-dering sin - ners home, And teach-ing them his ways.

GORTON. S. M.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN by L. MASON.

1. While my Re - deem - er's near, My shep - herd, and my guide, I bid fare - well to ev - ery fear, My wants are all sup-plied.

2. To ev - er - fra - grant meads, Where rich a - bun - dance grows, His gra - cious hand in - dul - gent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose.

Maestoso.

LINDENWALD. S. M.

C. F. H.

1. Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes his chur-ches his a - bode, His most de - light-ful seat.

2. In Zi - on God is known— A ref - uge in dis - tress; How bright has his sal - va - tion shone Through all her pal - a - ces!

3. When kings a-gainst her joined, And saw the Lord was there; In wild con - fu - sion of the mind, They fled with has - ty fear.

BASSETT. S. M.

1. Ye ser-vants of the Lord, Each in his of - fice wait; With joy o - bey his heaven-ly word, And watch be - fore his gate.

2. Let all your lamps be bright, And trim the gol - den flame; Gird up your loins, as in his sight, For aw - ful is his name.

3. Watch, 'tis your Lord's com - mand; And while we speak, he's near; Mark the first sig - nal of his hand, And rea - dy all ap - pear.

4. Oh! hap - py ser - vant he, In such a pos - ture found! He shall his Lord with rap - ture see, And be with hon - or crowned.

LINDAR. S. M.

1. We lift our hearts to thee, Thou Day-Star from on high! The sun it - self is but thy shade, Yet cheers both earth and sky.

2. Oh! let thy ri - sing beams Dis - pel the shades of night; And let the glo - ries of thy love Come, like the morn - ing light.

3. How beauteous na - ture now! How dark and sad be - fore! With joy we view the pleas-ing change, And na-ture's God a - dore.

4. May we this life im - prove, To mourn for er - rors past; And live, this short, re - volv-ing day, As if it were our last.

CHESTER. S. M.

Andante. Arranged.

1. I hear thy word with love, And I would fain o - bey; Send thy good Spi - rit from a - bove, To guide me, lest I stray.

2. Warn me of ev - ery sin; For - give my se - cret faults; And cleanse this guilt - y soul of mine, Whose crimes ex - ceed my thoughts.

3. While, with my heart and tongue, I spread thy praise a - broad, Ac - cept the wor - ship and the song, My Sa-viour and my God!

Moderato.

RAYNER. S. M.

II.

1. Be - hold the gift of God! Sin - ners, a - dore his name, Who shed for us his pre - cious blood, Who bore our curse and shame.

2. Be - hold the liv - ing bread Which Je - sus came to give, By dy - ing in the sin - ner's stead, That he might ev - er live.

3. The Lord de-lights to give; He knows we've nought to buy; To Je - sus haste—this bread re - ceive, And you shall nev - er die.

CHALMERS. S. M.

1. And will the Judge de - scend? And must the dead a - rise? And not a sin - gle soul es-- cape His all - dis - cern - ing eyes?

2. How will my heart en - dure The ter - rors of that day, When earth and heaven be - fore his face As - tonished, shrink a - way.

T. S.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

1. Now let our songs a - rise, In new, ex - alt - ed strains; Let earth re - peat it to the skies,— The Lord, the Sa - viour reigns.

2. Sing to the Lord, our God, And bless his sa - cred name; His great sal - va - tion, all a - broad, From day to day pro - claim.

UPTON. S. M.

HEUBERER.

Moderato.

1. To bless thy cho - sen race, In mer - cy, Lord, in - cline; And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine.

2. That so thy won - drous way May through the world be known; While dis - tant lands their hom-age pay, And thy sal - va - tion own.

3. Let dif - fering na - tions join To cel - e - brate thy fame; Let all the world, O Lord! com-bine To praise thy glo - rious name.

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3. Let dif - fering na - tions join To cel - e - brate thy fame; Let all the world, O Lord! com-bine To praise thy glo - rious name.

LOCKWOOD. S. M.

F.

1. Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes his chur-ches his a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat.

2. In Zi - on God is known, A ref - uge in dis - tress; How bright has his sal - va - tion shone, Thro' all her pal - a - ces!

3. When kings a - gainst her joined, And saw the Lord was there, In wild con - fu - sion of the mind They fled with has - ty fear.

T. S.

SELDEN. S. M.

1. My Ma - ker and my King, To thee my all I owe; Thy sov-ereign boun - ty is the spring Whence all my bless-ings flow.

2. The crea-ture of thy hand, On thee a - lone I live; My God! thy ben - e - fits de - mand More praise than life can give.

3. Shall I with - hold thy due? And shall my pas - sions rove? Lord! form this wretch-ed heart a - new, And fill it with thy love.

Moderato.

TROY. S. M.

1. Thy name, al - might - y Lord, Shall sound through dis- tant lands; Great is thy grace, and sure thy word, Thy truth for ev - er stands.

2. Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - dure; Till morn-ing light and eve - ning shade, Shall be exchanged no more.

Choral.

BERWICK. S. M.

Arranged from ROMBERG.

1. Sing prai - ses to our God, And bless his sa - cred name; His great sal – va - tion all a - broad, From day to day pro - claim.

2. Midst heath-en na - tions place The glo - ries of his throne; And let the won - ders of his grace Through all the earth be known.

ALTON. S. M.

1. Blest Com - fort - er di - vine! Let rays of heaven-ly love A - mid our gloom and dark - ness shine, To guide our souls a - bove.
2. Draw, with thy still, small voice, From ev - ery sin - ful way; Aud bid the mourn-ing saint re - joice, Though earth-ly joys de - cay.
3. By thine in - spi - ring breath, Make ev - ery cloud of care, And e'en the gloo - my vale of death, A smile of glo - ry wear.
4. Oh! fill thou ev - ery heart With love to all our race: Great Com-fort - er! to us im - part These bles - sings of thy grace.

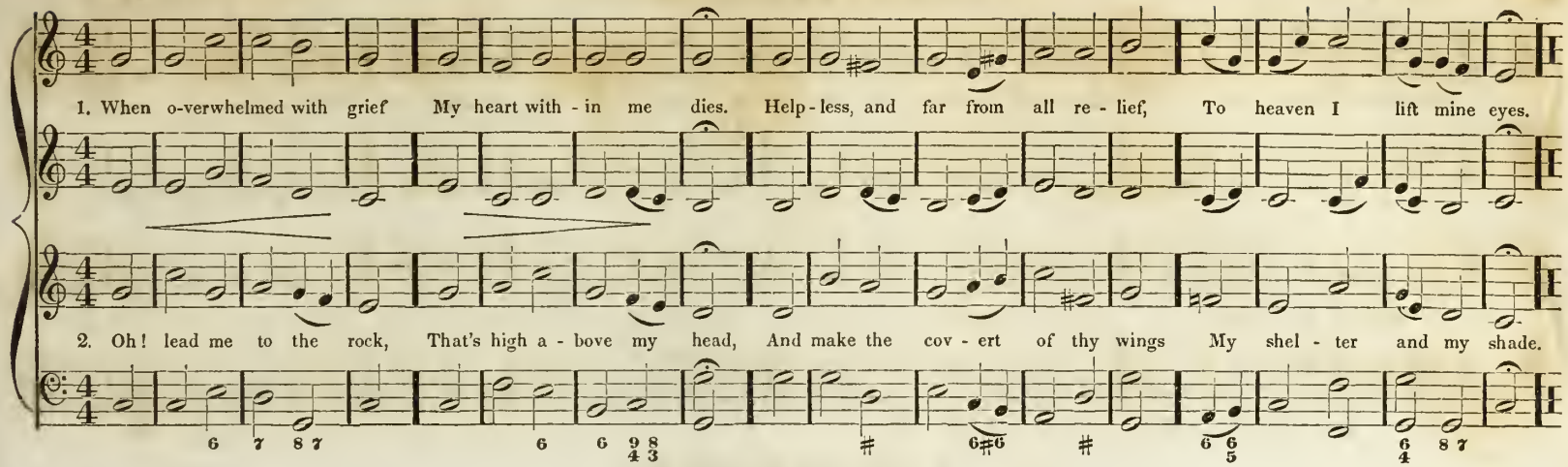
BRADLEY. S. M.

1. I lift my soul to God, My trust is in his name; Let not my foes, that seek my blood, Still tri-umph in my shame.
2. From the first dawn - ing light, Till the dark eve - ning rise, For thy sal - va- tion, Lord! I wait With ev - er - long-ing eyes.
3. Re - mem - ber all thy grace, And lead me in thy truth; For - give the sins of ri - per days, And fol - lies of my youth.

Slow and Soft.

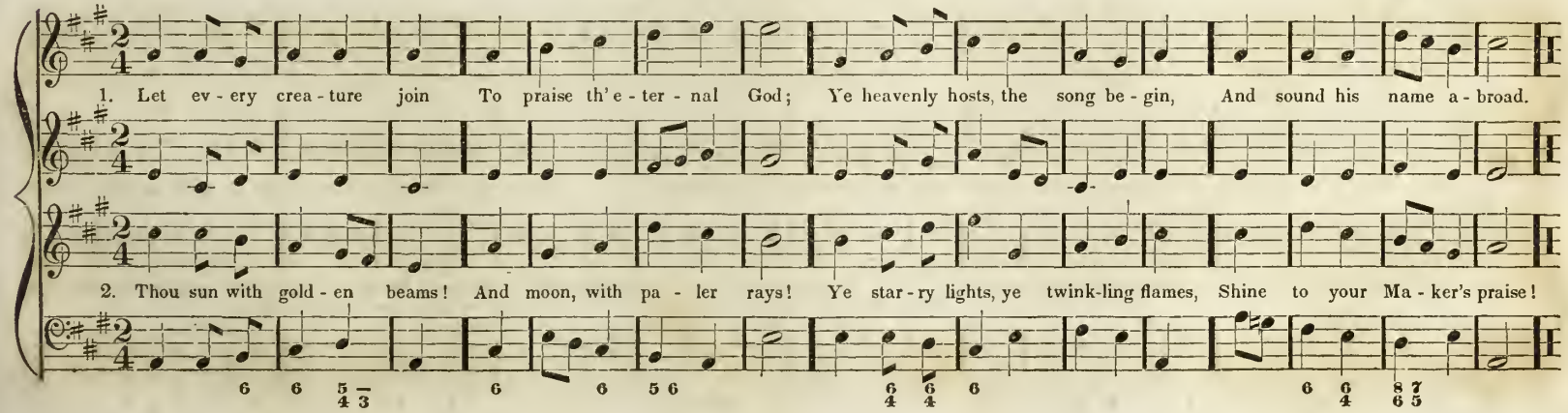
SOUTHINGTON. S. M.

F. W. KING.



WOOSTER. S. M.

JONES.



IPSWICH. S. M.

F.

1. Yes, the Re-deem - er's gone, T' ap-pear be - fore our God; To sprin-kle o'er the fla-ming throne With his a - to - ning blood.

2. Be - fore his Fa - ther's eye Our hum - ble suit he moves; The Fa - ther lays his thun-der by, And looks, and smiles, and loves.

CONCORD. S. M.

O. HOLDEN.

The hill of Zi-on yields A thou-sand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

The hill of Zi-on yields A thousand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

The hill of Zi-on yields A thousand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets.
Before we reach the heavenly fields, Before we reach the heavenly fields,

GREENWOOD. S. M.

1. We lift our hearts to thee, Thou Day-Star from on high! The sun it - self is but thy shade, Yet cheers both earth and sky.

2. Oh! let thy ri - sing beams Dis - pel the shades of night; And let the glo - ries of thy love Come, like the morn - ing light.

3. May we this light im - prove, To mourn for er - rors past; And live, this short, re - volv - ing day, As if it were our last.

MATTHIAS. S. M.

F.

1. O God of sov - ereign grace! We bow be - fore thy throne; And plead, for all the hu - man race, The mer - its of thy Son.

2. Spread thro' the earth, O Lord! The knowl-edge of thy ways; And let all lands with joy re - cord The great Re - deem - er's praise.

CRAWFORD. S. M.

F.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts, in Chris-tian love; The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.

2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.

3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mutual bur - dens bear; And oft - en, for each oth - er, flows The sym - pa - thi - zing tear.

BRADBURY. S. M.

Majestic.

W. B. BRADBURY.

Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take; Loud to the praise of love divine Bid every string awake, Bid every string awake, Bid every string awake.

Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take; Loud to the praise of love divine, Bid eve - ry string a - wake, Bid eve-ry string awake.

PADAN. C. L. M.

1. When I can trust my all with God, In tri - al's fear - ful hour, Bow all re - signed be - neath his rod,

2. Oh! to be brought to Je - sus' feet, Though tri - als fix me there, Is still a priv - i - lege most sweet;

3. Then bless - ed be the hand that gave, Still bless - ed when it takes; Bless - ed be he who smites to save,

And bless his spar - ing power; A joy springs up a - mid dis - tress, A fount - ain in the wil - der - ness.

For he will hear my prayer; Though sighs and tears its lan - guage be, The Lord is nigh to an - swer me.

Who heals the heart he breaks: Per - fect and true are all his ways, Whom heaven a - dores and death o - beys.

BRALIA. C. L. M.

1. Heaven is the land where troubles cease, Where toils and tears are o'er; The bliss - ful clime of rest and peace, Where cares dis - tract no more.

2. Heaven is the place where Je - sus lives, To plead his dy - ing blood: While, to his prayers, his Father gives An unknown mul - ti - tude.

2. Heaven is the dwell - ing - place of joy, The home of light and love, Where faith and hope in rap-ture die, And ransomed souls a - bove

And not the shad-ow of dis - tress Dims its un - sul - lied blessedness.

Whose harps and tongues, thro' endless days, Shall crown his head with songs of praise.

En - joy, be - fore th' e - ter - nal throne, Bliss ev - er - last - ing and unknown.

TOWNSEND. C. L. M.

1. Oh! let my trembling soul be still, While darkness veils the sky,

2. Thus trusting in thy love, I tread The path of du - ty on;

And wait thy wise, thy ho-ly will, Wrapt yet in mys - te - ry; I cannot, Lord, thy pur-pose see, But all is well since ruled by thee.

What tho' some cherished joys are fled, Some flattering dreams are gone? Yet pu-rer, bright-er joys re-main; Why should my spi - rit then com - plain?

WALTHAM. L. M.

1. God is the ref - uge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress in - vade; Ere we can of - fer our com - plaints, Be-hold him pres-ent with his aid.

2. There is a stream whose gentle flow, Supplies the ci - ty of our God; Life, love, and joy still gli - ding through, And watering our di - vine a - bode.

ADULE. S. L. M

1. Friend af - ter friend de - parts: Who hath not lost a friend? There is no u - nion here of hearts, That finds not here an end.

2. Be - yond the flight of time, Be - yond the reign of death, There sure - ly is some bless - ed clime, Where life is not a breath;

3. There is a world a - bove, Where parting is un - known; A long e - ter - ni - ty of love, Formed for the good a - lone.

Were this frail world our fi - nal rest Liv - ing or dy - ing, none were blest.

Nor life's af - fec - tions, transient fire, Whose sparks fly up - wards and ex - pire.

And faith be - holds the dy - ing here, Translated to that glo - rious sphere.

SILANE. S. L. M.

1. One smile, one gracious smile Up - on this droop - ing

2. O Saviour! let me hear Thy sym - pa - thi - zing

3: Bid thy en - livening rays A - mid the darkness

SILANE. Concluded.

heart, Can ev-ery wea-ry thought be-guile, And bid my gloom de-part; One smile of heaven up-on the soul Can every struggling fear con-trol.

voice, The accents of thy love can cheer, And fill with heavenly joys, This bo-som fill, with care op-pressed, And charm the weary soul to rest.

shine, That I may tune the song in praise Of mer-cy so di-vine; Thy smile, thy voice, thy light, thy love, Can every thought of gloom re-move.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

HATTON

1. Give to our God im-mor-tal praise, Mer-cy and truth are all his ways; Wonders of grace to God be-long, Re-peat his mer-cies in your song.

2. Give to the Lord of lords re-nown, The King of kings, with glory crowned; His mercies ev-er shall en-dure, When lords and kings are known no more.

MEROM. L. P. M.

GREATOREX.

1. I love the volumes of thy word; What light and joy these leaves afford To souls be - night - ed and distressed! Thy precepts guide my doubt - ful way,

2. From the dis - coveries of thy law, The per - fect rules of life I draw; These are my stud - y and de - light: Not ho - ney so in - vites the taste;

Thy fear for - bids my feet to stray, Thy prom-ise leads my heart to rest

Nor gold that has the fur - nace past, Ap - pears so pleasing to the sight.

COLERIDGE. L. P. M.

German.

Choral.

1. Think, mighty God, on fee-ble man, How few his hours, how short his span!

2. Lord! shall it be for ev - er said, The race of man was ev - er made,

COLERIDGE. Concluded.

Short from the cra-dle to the grave; Who can se-cure his vi - tal breath A-gainst the bold de-mands of death, With skill to fly, or power to save?

For sick-ness, sor-row, and the dust? Are not thy servants, day by day, Sent to their graves, and turned to clay? Lord! where's thy kindness to the just?

FAIRMOUNT. 8s & 4.

1. Hark, hark! the gospel trumpet sounds, Thro' the wide earth the echo bounds! Pardon and peace by Je-sus' blood! Sinners are rec - on-ciled to God, By grace di - vine.

2. Come, sinners, hear the joy-ful news, Nor longer dare the grace re - fuse; Mer-cy and justice here combine, Goodness and truth harmonious join, T' invite you near.

3. Ye saints in glory! strike the lyre; Ye mortals! catch the sa - cred fire; Let both the Saviour's love proclaim, For ev - er wor - thy is the Lamb Of end-less praise.

T. S.

SWANWICK. L. P. M.

1. With grateful hearts, with joyful tongues, To God we raise u - ni - ted songs; His power and mer - cy we pro - claim: Through every age, O may we own,

2. Long as the moon her course shall run, Or men be - hold the cir-cling sun, Lord in our land sup - port thy reign; Crown her just coun-sels with suc-cess,

TYRUS. L. P. M.

GREATOREX.

Je- ho - vah here has fixed his throne, And triumph in his might-y name.

With truth and peace her borders bless, And all thy sa - cred rights maintain.

Ye saints and servants of the Lord, The tri-umphs of his name record;

2. God thro' the world extends his sway; The regions of e - ter - nal day

TYRUS. Concluded.

His sa - cred name for - ev - er bless: Where'er the cir - cling sun displays His ri - sing beams or set-ting rays, Due praise to his great name ad - dress.

But shad - ows of his glo - ry are: To him whose maj-es - ty ex-cels, Who made the heaven wherein he dwells, Let no cre- a - ted power com - pare.

DANUBE. 8s & 4s.

1. Cre - ate, O God, my powers anew, Make my whole heart sincere and true; O cast me not in wrath away, Nor let thy soul-enlivening ray Still cease to shine.

2. Re - store thy favor, bliss di - vine, Those heavenly joys that once were mine; Let thy good Spirit, kind and free, Uphold and guide my steps to thee, Thou God of love.

3. Then will I teach thy sacred ways; With holy zeal proclaim thy praise; Till sinners leave the dangerous road, Forsake their sins, and turn to God, With hearts sincere.

ORMAN. L. P. M.

1. I'll praise my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers: My days of praise shall ne'er be past,

2. How blest the man whose hopes re-ly On Israel's God—he made the sky, And earth, and seas, and all their train; His truth for ev - er stands se-cure;

3. I'll praise him while he lends me breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no-bler powers: My days of praise shall ne'er be past,

While life, and thought, and being last, Or im-mor - tal - i - ty en-dures.

He saves th'oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain.

While life, and thought, and being last, Or im-mor - tal - i - ty en-dures.

SLOAN. L. P. M.

GREATOREX.

1. Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing the choicest psalm of praise;

2. He framed the globe, he built the sky, And made the shining worlds on high,

SLOAN. Concluded.

To sing and bless Je - hovah's name; His glo - ry let the heathen know, His wonders to the na-tions show, And all his sa-ving works pro-claim.

And reigns complete in glo - ry there; His beams are ma - jes - ty and light; His beauties, how di - vine - ly bright! His tem - ple, how di - vine - ly fair!

OKEL. S. M.

F.

1. To-mor - row, Lord, is thine—Lodged in thy sove - reign hand; And if its sun a - rise and shine, It shines by thy command.

2. The pre - sent mo - ment flies, And bears our life a - way; Oh, make thy ser - vants tru - ly wise, That they may live to - day.

3. Since, on this fleet - ing hour, E - ter - ni - ty is hung, A - wa - ken, by thy might - y power, The a - ged and the young.

MANSFIELD. C. P. M.

Moderato.

W. SHORE.

O could I speak the matchless worth, O could I sound the glo - ries forth Which in my Sa - viour shine, Which in my Sa - viour shine;

O could I speak the matchless worth, O could I sound the glo - ries forth Which in my Sa-viour shine, Which in my Sa viour shine;

O could I speak the matchless worth, O could I sound the glo - ries forth Which in my Sa-viour shine, Which in my Sa-viour shine;

I'd soar and touch the heaven - ly strings, And vie with Ga- briel while he sings, In notes al-most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.

I'd soar and touch the heaven - ly strings, And vie with Ga- briel while he sings, In notes al-most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.

I'd soar and touch the heaven - ly strings, And vie with Ga- briel while he sings, In notes al-most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.

BERTRAM. C. P. M.

1. Lord, thou hast won— at length I yield; My heart, by might - y grace com - pelled, Sur - ren - ders all to thee:

2. If thou hadst bid thy thun - ders roll, And light - nings flash to blast my soul, I still had stub - born been:

3. Now, Lord, I would be thine a - lone! Come, take pos - ses - sion of thine own, For thou hast set me free;

A - gainst thy ter - rors long I strove, But who can stand a - gainst thy love? Love con - quers e - ven me.

But mer - cy has my heart sub - dued, A bleed - ing Sa - viour I have viewed, And now, I hate my sin.

Re - leased from Sa - tan's hard com - mand, See all my powers in wait - ing stand, To be em - ployed by thee.

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GRISWOLD. C. P. M.

1. How pre - cious, Lord, thy sa - cred word! What light and joy those leaves af - ford To souls in deep dis-tress! Thy pre-cepts guide our doubt-ful way,

2. Thy threatenings wake our slumbering eyes, And warn us where our dan - ger lies; But 'tis thy gos-pel, Lord, That makes the guilt - y con-science clean,

ARNON. C. P. M.

GREATOREX.

Thy fear for - bids our feet to stray, Thy prom-ise leads to rest.

Con-verts the soul, and con - quers sin, And gives a free re - ward.

1. O Thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not not save a soul from death,

2. Slain in the guilt - y sin - ner's stead, His spot-less righteousness I plead,

3. Then save me from e - ter - nal death, The spir - it of a - doption breathe,

ARNON. Concluded.

That casts it - self on thee? I have no ref - uge of my own, But fly to what my Lord has done, And suf - fered once for me.

And his a - vail- ing blood: That right - eous-ness my robe shall be, That mer - it shall a - tone for me, And bring me near to God.

His con - so - la - tions send: By him some word of life im - part, And swcet - ly whis - per to my heart, "Thy Ma - ker is thy friend."

MERIBAH. C. P. M.

L. MASON.

1. When thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come To fetch thy ransomed people home, Shall I among them stand? { Shall such a worthless worm as I, Who sometimes am afraid to die, } Be found at thy right hand.

2. Blest Saviour, grant it by thy grace; Be thou my on-ly hiding-place, In this th' a-ccepted day; { Thy pard'ning voice O let me hear, To still my unbelieving fear, } Nor let me fall, I pray.

EVORA. C. P. M.

EDWARD HOWE, Jr.

1. The fes - tal morn, my God! is come, That calls me to thy sa - cred dome, Thy pres-ence we a - dore: My feet the summons shall at - tend,

2. With ho - ly joy I hail the day, That warns my thirsting soul a - way; What trans-ports fill my breast; For, lo! my great Redeemer's power

With will-ing steps thy courts ascend, And tread the hal - lowed floor.

Un - folds the ev - er - last-ing door, And leads me to his rest.

COLCORD. C. P. M.

Arranged.

1. When thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come To fetch thy ransomed people home,

2. Blest Saviour, grant it by thy grace; Be thou my on- ly hi - ding-place,

3. Among thy saints let me be found, Whene'er th'archangel's trump shall sound,

COLCORD. Concluded.

Shall I a - mong them stand? Shall such a worth-less worm as I, Who some-times am a - fraid to die, Be found at thy right hand.

In this, th'ac-cept - ed day: Thy pard'- ning voice, O let me hear, To still my un - be - liev - ing fear, Nor let me fall, I pray.

To see thy smi- ling face; Then filled with rap - ture shall I sing, While heaven's resounding man - sions ring, With shouts of sov - ereign grace.

MORGAN. 7s.

Andante. C. F. H.

1. God of mer - cy, God of grace! Hear our sad, re - pent-ant songs: O re - store thy sup - pliant race, Thou, to whom our praise be- longs.

2. Deep re - gret for fol - lies past, Tal - ents wast-ed, time misspent; Hearts de - based by world-ly cares, Thank-less for the bles-sings lent,—

3. Fool - ish fears, and fond de - sires, Vain re - grets for things as vain, Lips too sel - dom taught to praise, Oft to mur - mur and com-plain:—

4. These—and ev - ery se - cret fault, Filled with grief and shame, we own: Hum - bled at thy feet we lie, Seek-ing par - don from thy throne!

ARIEL. C. P. M.

L. MASON.

1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sa-viour shine! I'd soar and touch the
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood he spilt, My ran - som from the dread-ful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine; I'd sing his glo - rious
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt - ed on his throne; In lof - tiest songs of
4. Well— the de - light - ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face; Then, with my Sa-viour,

heaven-ly strings, And vie with Gab - riel, while he sings In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
right - eous-ness, In which all - per - fect, heaven-ly dress, My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - - er shine.
sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days Make all his glo - ries known, Make all his glo - - ries known.
bro - ther, friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri - umph - ant in his grace, Tri - umph-ant in his grace.

CHICKOPEE. C. P. M.

1. Be - gin, my soul, th' ex - alt - - ed lay; Let each en-rap-tured thought o - bey, And praise th' Al-might-y's name.

2. Thou heaven of heavens! his vast a - bode; Ye clouds! proclaim your Ma - ker, God; Ye thun-ders! speak his power;

3. Ye deeps! with roar - ing bil - - lows rise, To join the thunders of the skies;— Praise him who bids you roll;

Lo! heaven, and earth, and seas, and skies, In one me - lo - dious con - cert rise, To swell th' in-spir - ing theme.

Lo! on the light - ning's fi - ery wing,, In tri - umph walks th' e - ter - nal King:— Th' as-tonished worlds a - dore.

His praise in soft - er notes de - clare, Each whis-pering breeze of yield - ing air, And breathe it to the soul.

SHIMEI. S. P. M.

1. How pleased and blest was I To hear the peo - ple cry, "Come, let us seek our God to - day." Yes, with a cheer - ful zeal,

2. Zi - on! thrice hap - py place, Adorned with wondrous grace, And walls of strength em - brace thee round; In thee our tribes ap - pear

We haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.

To pray, and praise, and hear The sa - cred gos - pel's joy - ful sound.

HARLEM. S. P. M.

Arranged by ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, And roy - al state main - tains,

2. Up - held by thy com - mands, The world se - cure-ly stands,

3. Let floods and na-tions rage, And all their power en - gage,

HARLEM. Concluded.

His head with aw - ful glo - ries crowned; Ar-rayed in robes of light, Be - girt with sovereign might, And rays of maj - es - ty a - round.

And skies and stars o - bey thy word; Thy throne was fixed on high, Be - fore the star - ry sky; E - ter - nal is thy king - dom, Lord.

Let swelling tides as - sault the sky; The ter - rors of thy frown Shall beat their madness down; Thy throne for ev - er stands on high,

YORKVILLE. 7s & 4s.

1. When the vale of death appears, Faint and cold this mortal clay, Kind Forerunner! soothe my fears, Light me through the darksome way; Break the shadows, Break the shadows, Usher in eternal day.

2. Upward from this dying state, Bid my waiting soul aspire; Open thou the crystal gate; To thy praise attune my lyre; Then triumphant, Then tri-umphant, I will join th' im-mor - tal choir.

ST. LOUIS. S. P. M.

1. How pleas-ant 'tis to see Kin-dred and friends a-gree, Each in his prop-er sta-tion move; And each ful-fil his part,

2. Like fruit-ful showers of rain, That wa-ters all the plain, De-scend-ing from the neighboring hills; Such streams of plea-sure roll,

With sym-pa-thi-zing heart, In all the cares of life and love.

Thro' eve-ry friend-ly soul, Where love, like heavenly dew dis-tils.

NATICK. S. P. M.

1. When God in wrath shall come To tell the sin-ner's doom,

2. Oh, how will sin-ners need An ad-vo-cate to plead,

3. Yet, save their souls, O Lord! Sub-due them by thy word,

T. S.

NATICK. Concluded.

What anguish shall the wick - ed tear! The men that slight his name, That boast of sin and shame, No more shall ask "What God can hear?"

Ac - cept - ed at thine aw - ful throne! How, in that aw - ful hour, Would faith's transcendent power Outweigh all things be - neath the sun!

Though all their powers op-pose thy reign; Now may thy foes sub - mit, And bow beneath thy feet, Nor let them read thy wrath in vain.

WELDON. 8s & 7s, or 8s 7s & 4s.*

1. Hail, thou long-ex - pect - ed Je - sus! Born to set thy peo - ple free; From our sins and fears release us, Let us find release in thee.

2. By thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it, Rule in all our hearts a - lone; By thine all - suf - fi-cient mer - it, Raise us to thy glorious throne.

* By repeating the first two lines.

GITTITH. H. M.

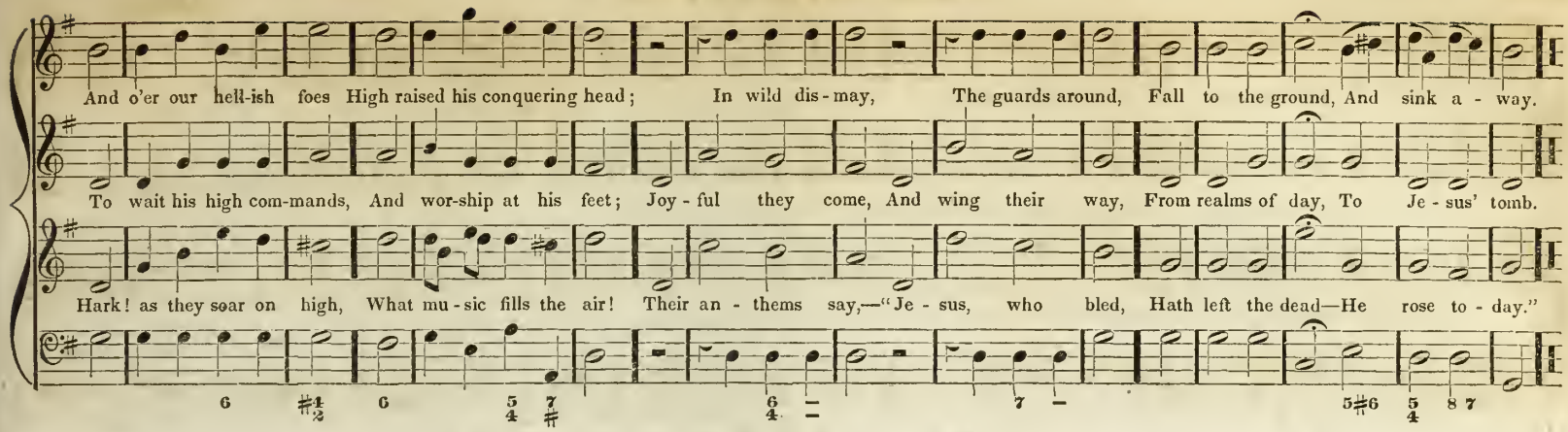
Let ev-ery crea-ture join To bless Je - ho-vah's name, And ev - ery power u - nite To swell th' ex-alt - ed theme: Let na - ture raise, From ev - ery tongue, A gen-eral song Of grate - ful praise.

Let ev-ery crea-ture join To bless Je - ho-vah's name, And ev - ery power u - nite To swell th' ex-alt-ed theme; Let na-ture raise, From ev-ery tongue, A gen-eral song Of grate - ful praise.

Let ev-ery crea-ture join To bless Je - ho-vah's name, And ev - ery power u - nite To swell th' ex-alt - ed theme; Let na - ture raise, Let na-ture raise, ev - ery tongue, A gen-eral song Of grate - ful praise.

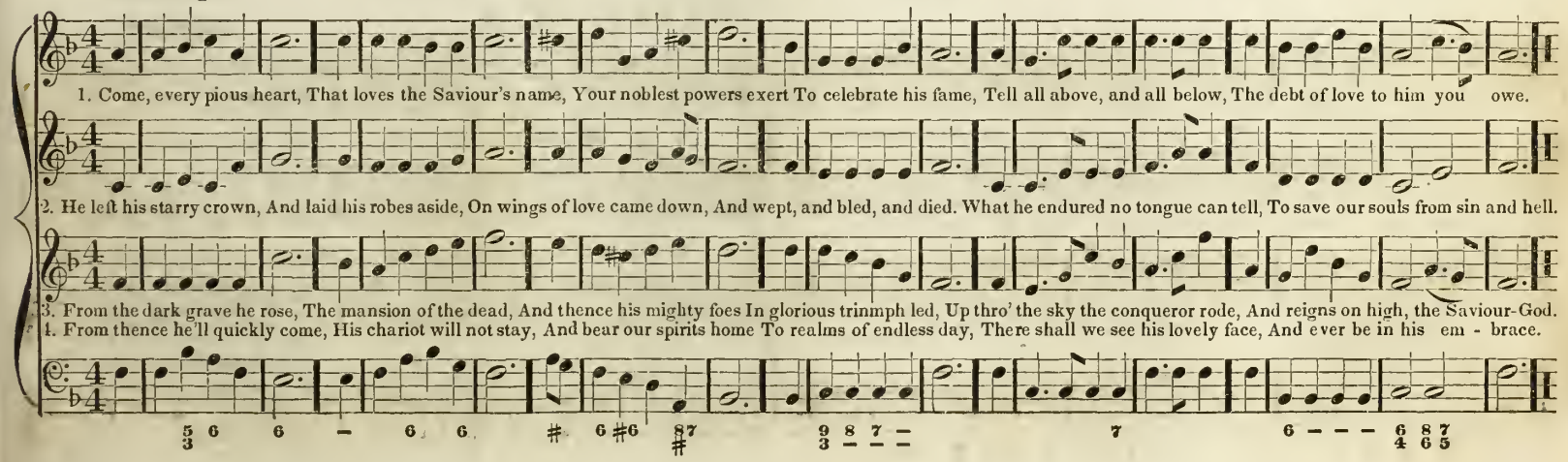
HUDSON. H. M.

1. Yes, the Re-deem - er rose; The Sa-viour left the dead,
2. Lo! the an - gel - ic bands, In full as - sem - bly meet,
3. Then back to heaven they fly, The joy - ful news to bear;



BROOKFIELD. H. M.

Con energia. Arranged.



With spirit.

COLTONVILLE. H. M.

Arranged.

Join all the glo-rious names Of wis-dom, love, and power That ev - er mo-rtals knew, That an - gels ev - er bore, All are too mean

Join all the glorious names Of wis- dom, love, and power, That ev - er mor - tals knew, That an - gels ev - er bore— All are too mean To

Join all the glo-rious names Of wis-dom, love, and power That ev - er mor-tals knew That an - gels ev - er bore, All are too mean

All are too mean To

To speak his worth, Too mean to set my Sa - viour forth.

speak his worth, Too mean to set my Sa - viour forth.

To speak his worth, To mean to set my Sa - viour forth.

speak his worth,

GAIUS. H. M.

GREATOREX.

1. O Zi - on! tune thy voice, And lift thy hands on high;

2. He gilds thy mourning face With beams that can-not fade;

3. In hon - or to his name, Re - fleet that sa - cred light;

Tell all the earth thy joys, And boast sal - va - tion nigh; Cheer-ful in God A - rise and shine, While rays di - vine Stream all a - broad.

His all - re-splendent grace He pours a - round thy head; The na - tions round, Thy form shall view, With lus - tre new, Di - vine - ly crowned.

And loud that grace proclaim, Which makes thy dark-ness bright; Pur - sue his praise, Till sov - ereign love, In worlds above, The glo - ry raise.

LINDEN. 8s & 7s.

1. Come, thou Fount of ev- ery bles- sing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays; Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas- ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.

2. Teach me some me - lo - dious measure, Sung by rap - tured saints a - bove; Fill my soul with sa - cred pleas - ure, While I sing re - deem-ing love.

3. Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wandering from the fold of God; He, to save my soul from dan - ger, In - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.

LOCKPORT. H. M.

ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. My Shepherd's name is Love— Je - ho - vah, God a - bove; Where ten - der herb-age grows, And peace-ful wa - ter flows, He gent - ly leads, He

2. If e'er I go a - stray, He shows my feet the way; Yea, though through dreary glades, I walk in dis - mal shades, No harm I fear, For

3. When ra-ging foes sur-round, My com-forts still a - bound; I breathe a fra-grant air, And feed on sweet-est fare; Thus in thy fold, When

SANFORD. H. M.

Arranged.

kind - ly feeds, And lulls me then To sweet re - pose.

thou art near, Thy faith - ful staff My pro - gress aids.

worn and old, I'll dwell se - cure Be - neath thy care.

1. Lord of the worlds a - bove! How pleas - ant and how fair

2. Oh, hap - py souls who pray Where God ap - points to hear

3. They go from strength to strength, Through this dark vale of tears,

SANFORD. Concluded.

The dwell-ings of thy love, Thine earth-ly tem-ples are! To thine a-bode My heart as-pires, With warm de-sires To see my God.

Oh, hap-py men who pay Their con-stant ser-vice there; They praise thee still, And happy they Who love the way To Zi-on's hill.

Till each ar-rives at length, Till each in heaven ap-pear, O glo-rious seat, When God our King, Shall thith-er bring Our wil-ling feet.

REID. 7s.

Cantabile. F.

Keep me, Saviour, near thy side, Let thy coun-sel be my guide; Nev-er let me from thee rove, Sweet-ly draw me by thy love.

Keep me, Saviour, near thy side, Let thy coun-sel be my guide; Nev-er let me from thee rove, Sweet-ly draw me by thy love.

MARLAND. H M

1. O Thou that hearest prayer, At-tend our humble cry; And let thy servants share Thy bless-ings from on high; We plead the prom-ise
2. If earth-ly pa-rents hear Their children when they cry; If they, with love sin-cere, Their va-ried wants sup-ply, Much more wilt thou thy
3. Our heavenly Fa-ther, thou,— We, chil-dren of thy grace: Oh! let thy Spi-rit now De-scend and fill the place; So shall we feel the
4. O, send thy Spi-rit down On all the na-tions, Lord! With great suc-cess to crown The preach-ing of thy word, Till heathen lands shall

of thy word; Grant us thy Ho-ly Spi-rit, Lord!
love dis-play, And an-swer when thy chil-dren pray.
heavenly flame, And all u-nite to praise thy name.
own thy sway, And cast their i-dol gods a-way.

LENOX. H. M.

EDSON.

Ye tribes of Adam, join With heaven, and earth, and seas, And of-fer notes di-vine
Ye tribes of Adam. join With heaven, and earth. and seas, And of-fer notes di-vine

LENOX. Concluded.

To your Cre - a - tor's praise; Ye ho - ly throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light Be - gin the song.

Ye ho - ly throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light Be - gin the song.

To your Cre - a - tor's praise; Ye ho - ly throng Of angels bright, Ye ho - ly throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light Be - gin the song.

Ye ho - ly throng Of angels bright, Ye ho - ly throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light Be - gin the song.

BRAINARD. S. M.

F.

1. My Ma - ker and my King! To thee my all I owe; Thy sovereign boun - ty is the spring Whence all my bless - ings flow.

2. The crea-ture of thy hand— On thee a - lone I live; My God! thy ben - e - fits de - mand More praise than life can give.

FRIENDSHIP. H. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.

How beauti-ful the sight Of brethren who a - gree In friendship to u-nite, And bands of chari - ty! 'Tis like the precious ointment, shed O'er

How beauti-ful the sight of brethren who a-gree In friendship to unite, And bands of char - i - ty! 'Tis like the precious ointment, shed O'er

How beautiful the sight of brethren who a-gree In friendship to unite, And bands of chari - ty! 'Tis like the precious oint - ment,

all his robes, from Aaron's head, O'er all his robes, from Aa - ron's head.

all his robes, from Aaron's head, O'er all his robes, from Aa - ron's head.

shed O'er all his robes, from Aa - ron's head.

GROVE. H. M.

1. A - wake, ye saints, a - wake, And hail this sa - cred day;

2. On this aus - picious morn The Lord of Life a - rose,

3. All hail! tri-umph-ant Lord! Heaven with ho - san - nas rings;

GROVE. Concluded.

In loft-iest songs of praise Your joy - ful hom-age pay: Come, bless the day that God hath blessed, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest.

And burst the bars of death, And vanquished all our foes; And now he pleads our cause a - bove, And reaps the fruit of all his love.

And earth, in humbler strains, Thy praise re - sponsive sings; "Wor-thy the Lamb that once was slain, Thro' end - less years to live and reign."

MORRISON. 7s.

MILGROVE.

1. An - gels roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up the might - y prey, See, the Sa-viour quits the tomb— Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom.

2. Shout, ye seraphs; Gabriel raise Thine e - ter - nal trump of praise; Let the earth's re - mo - test bound E - cho to the bliss-ful sound.

3. Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes; See the conqueror mount the skies; Troops of an - gels on the road,- Hail and sing th'incar-nate God.

Moderato.

SHENSTONE. H. M.

T. ROOT.

1. Great Father of man - kind, We bless that wondrous grace, Which could for Gen - tiles find, With - in thy courts, a place;

2. Tho' once es-tranged a - far, We now approach the throne, For Je - sus brings us near, And makes his cause our own;

3. To thee our souls we join, And love thy sa - cred name; No more our own, but thine, We tri - umph in thy claim;

How kind the care Our God dis-plays, For us to raise A house of prayer! For us to raise A house of prayer!

Stran - gers no more, To thee we come; We find our home, And rest se - cure, We find our home, And rest se - - cure.

Our Fa - ther King! Thy cov-enant grace Our souls embrace, Thy ti - tles sing, Our souls embrace, Thy ti - - tles sing.

CLARY. 7s.

1. Swell the anthem, raise the song; Prais-es to our God be - long; Saints and an - gels, join to sing Prais-es to the heavenly King.

2. Bless-ings from his lib - eral hand Flow a - round this hap - py land; Guarded by his watch-ful eye, Peace and free-dom we en - joy.

3. Here, be - neath a vir-tuous sway, May we cheer-ful - ly o - bey; Nev - er feel op - pres-sion's rod, Ev - er own and wor - ship God.

4. Hark! the voice of na - ture sings Prais-es to the King of kings; Let us join the cho-ral song. And the grate-ful notes pro - long.

LEEDS. 7s.

F.

1. Thou that dost my life pro - long, Kind - ly aid my morn-ing song; Thankful, from my couch I rise, To the God that rules the skies.

2. Thou didst hear my eve - ning cry; Thy pre - serv-ing hand was nigh; Peace-ful slum-bers thou hast shed, Grate-ful to my wea - ry head.

KELIM. 7s.

1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we hum - bly bow; O! do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord, on thee our souls de - pend, In com-pas - sion now de - scend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

SANDWICH. 7s.

II.

God of mer - cy! God of grace! Hear our sad, re-pent - ant songs; O, re - store our sup-pliant race, Thou, to whom our praise be - longs!

God of mer - cy! God of grace! Hear our sad, re-pent - ant songs; O, re - store our sup-pliant race, Thou, to whom our praise be - longs!

WOBURN. 7s.

Slow and Soft.

Tenor.

1. Softly now the light of day Fades upon my sight a - way; Free from care, from labor free, Lord, I would commune with thee, Lord, I would commune with thee.

Treble.

2. Soon for me the light of day Shall for ev-er pass a - way; Then, from sin and sorrow free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

Base.

LEONI. 7s, or 8s & 7s.

ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. Swell the an-them, raise the song; Praises to our God be - long; Saints and an - gels, join to sing Praises to the heavenly King.

2. Bless - ings from his lib - eral hand Flow a - round this hap - py land; Guarded by his watchful eye, Peace and free - dom we en - joy.

3. Here, be - neath a vir - tuous sway, May we cheer-ful - ly o - bey, Nev - er feel op - pres-sion's rod, Ev - er own and wor - ship God.

4. Hark! the voice of na - ture sings Prai-ses to the King of kings; Let us join the cho - ral song, And the grate - ful notes pro - long.

AHAVAH. 7s. Double.

GREATOREX.

1. While with ceaseless course, the sun Hast - ed through the for - mer year, Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev - er more to meet us here:

2. As the wing-ed ar - row flies Speed - i - ly the mark to find; As the light-ning from the skies Darts and leaves no trace be - hind—

3. Thanks for mer - cies past re - ceive, Par - don of our sins re - new; From this mo - ment may we live With e - ter - ni - ty in view:

Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low; We a lit - tle lon- ger wait, But how lit - tle— none can know.

Swift-ly thus our fleet - ing days Bear us down life's rapid stream; Up-ward, Lord! our spirits raise,— All be - low is but a dream.

Bless the word to young and old; Shed a - broad a Sa-viour's love; And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with thee a - bove.

SEYMOUR. 7s.

1. To thy pas-tures, fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd! lead thy charge; And my couch, with ten-derest care, Midst the springing grass pre - pare.

2. When I faint with sum-mer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet To the streams that, still and slow, Through the ver-dant mea-dows flow.

3. Safe the drear-y vale I tread, By the shades of death o'er-spread; With thy rod and staff sup - plied, This my guard, and that my guide.

BIGELOW. 7s. 6 lines.

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek, Wait-ing in his courts to - day:
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.

2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Thro' the dear Re - deem - er's name,
Show thy rec - on - ci - led face Take a - way our sin and shame;
From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest, this day, in thee.

TRIO. Soprano.

1. Hear my prayer, Je - ho - vah! hear; Lis - ten to my hum - ble cries; See the day of trou - ble near, Heav - y on my soul it lies.

Alto.

3. Earth and hell their cen-sures pour, Mad - ly rage a - gainst my soul; When my God ap - pears no more, Who their fu - ry can con - trol?

Tenor.

CHORUS. Tenor.

2. Hide not, then, thy gra - cious face, When the storm a - round me falls, Hear me, O thou God of grace! In the time thy ser - vant calls.

Alto.

Soprano.

4. Hide not, then, thy gra - cious face, When the storm a - round me falls; Hear me, O thou God of grace! Hear me when thy ser - vant calls.

Base.

6 6 6/4 7 8 7 6/6 5 4 6 5/4 3 4/2 6 6 6/4 8/6 78/56 765/543 87/65 —

CARVER STREET. 7s.

Andante.

1. Chil-dren of the heaven-ly King, As ye jour-ney, sweet-ly sing; Sing your Sa-viour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in his works and ways.

2. Ye are trav-elling home to God, In the way the fa-thers trod; They are hap-py now, and ye Soon their hap-pi-ness shall see.

3. Shout, ye lit-tle flock! and blest; You on Je-sus' throne shall rest; There your seat is now pre-pared,— There your king-dom and re-ward.

NUREMBURG. 7s.

All ye nations! praise the Lord; All ye lands, your voi-ces raise; Heaven and earth, with loud ac-cord, Praise the Lord—for ev-er praise.

All ye nations! praise the Lord; All ye lands, your voi-ces raise; Heaven and earth, with loud ac-cord, Praise the Lord—for ev-er praise.

REFUGE. 7s. Double.

T. ROOT.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem-pest still is high;
D. C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.

2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none,— Hangs my help-less soul on thee; Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me:
D. C. Cov - er my de - fence - less head, With the shad-ow of thy wing.

Hide me, O my Sa- viour! hide Till the storm of life be past; D. C.

All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring; D. C.

DENVILLE. 7s. 6 lines.

HUMMEL.

Adagio.

1. From the cross uplift-ed high, Where the Sa- viour deigns to die,

2. Sprinkled now with blood the throne, Why beneath thy burdens groan?

DENVILLE. Concluded.

What me - lo - dious sounds we hear, Burst-ing on the rav - ished ear! "Love's re - deem-ing work is done, Come and welcome, sin - ner, come.

On my pierc-ed bod - y laid, Jus - tice owns the ran - som paid; Bow the knee, and kiss the Son; Come and welcome, sin-ner, come!"

PAYSON. 7s.

MINÉ.

1. Sov-ereign Ru - ler, Lord of all! Pros-trate at thy feet I fall; Hear, O hear my earn - est cry, Frown not, lest I faint and die.

2. Vi - lest of the sons of men, Chief of sin - ners I have been; Oft a - bused thee to thy face, Tram-pled on thy rich - est grace.

3. Just - ly might thy right - eous dart Pierce this bleed- ing, bro - ken heart; Just - ly might thine an - gry breath Blast me in e - ter - nal death.

Andantino.

BOWRING. 7s. Double.

NAUMAN.

1. Light of life! se - raphic fire! Love di - vine! thy - self im - part; Ev - ery fainting soul in - spire; Shine in ev - ery droop - ing heart.

2. Come, in this ac - cept-ed hour, Bring thy heavenly king-dom in; Fill us with thy glo-rious power, Root - ing out the love of sin.

Ev - ery mourning sin - ner cheer; Scat-ter all our guilt - y gloom; Sa-viour, Son of God! ap - pear; To thy liv - ing tem - ples come.

Nothing more can we re - quire, We will cov - et noth - ing less; Be thou all our heart's de - sire, All our joy and all our peace.

WILLIS. 7s.

1. Christ, of all my hopes the ground, Christ, the spring of all my joy! Still in thee let me be found, Still for thee my powers em - ploy.

2. Let thy love my heart in - flame; Keep thy fear be - fore my sight; Be thy praise my high - est aim; Be thy smile my chief de - light.

3. Foun-tain of o'er - flow - ing grace! Free - ly from thy full - ness give; Till I close my earth - ly race, Be it "Christ for me to live."

ROMAINE. 7s.

1. Praise the Lord, his power con - fess; Praise him in his ho - li - ness; Praise him as the theme in - spires; Praise him as his fame re - quires.

2. Let the trum-pet's lof - ty sound Spread its loud - est notes a - round; Let the harp u - nite, in praise, With the sa - cred minstrel's lays.

3. Let the or - gan join to bless God, the Lord of righteousness; Tune your voice to spread the fame Of the great Je - ho-vah's name.

4. All who dwell be - neath his light, In his praise your hearts u - nite; While the stream of song is poured, Praise and mag - ni - fy the Lord.

HANFORD. 7s.

HERION.

1. Sin-ner! rouse thee from thy sleep, Wake, and o'er thy fol - ly weep; Raise thy spir-it dark and dead, Je - sus waits his light to shed.

2. Wake from sleep, a - rise from death, See the bright and liv - ing path; Watchful tread that path—be wise— Leave thy fol - ly, seek the skies.

3. Leave thy fol - ly, cease from crime, From this hour re - deem thy time; Life se - cure without de - lay, E - vil is the mor - tal clay.
4. Be not blind and fool - ish still, Called of Je - sus, learn his will; Je - sus calls from death and night, Je - sus waits to shed his light.

8 7 7 8 7 / 3 2 8 7 / 6 5 6 5 / 4 3 5 6 6 7 / 4 3

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

1. To thy pas - tures, fair and large, Heavenly Shep - herd! lead thy charge; And my couch with ten - derest care, Midst the spring-ing grass pre - pare.

2. When I faint with sum-mer heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Through the ver - dant mead - ows flow.

3. Safe the drear - y vale I tread, By the shades of death o'er - spread; With thy rod and staff sup - plied, This my guard, and that my guide.

6 6 7 6 6 8 7 # 6 # 6 6 8 7

CANFORTH. 7s.

1. Palms of glo-ry, rai-ment bright, Crowns that nev-er fade a-way, Gird and deck the saints in light—Priests, and kings, and con-querors they.

2. Yet the conquerors bring their palms To the Lamb a-midst the throne, And pro-claim, in joy-ful psalms, Victory through his cross a-lone.

3. Kings for harps their crowns re-sign, Cry-ing, as they strike the chords, "Take the king-dom— it is thine— King of kings, and Lord of lords!"

LORING. 7s.

1. Who, O Lord! when life is o'er, Shall to heaven's blest mansions soar? Who, an ev-er-wel-come guest, In thy ho-ly place shall rest?

2. He, whose heart thy love has warmed; He, whose will to thine con-formed, Bids his life un-sul-lied run; He, whose words and thoughts are one:—

3. He, who shuns the sin-ner's road, Lov-ing those who love their God, Who, with hope and faith un-feigned, Treads the path by thee or-dained:—

4. He, who trusts in Christ a-lone, Not in aught him-self hath done:— He, great God! shall be thy care, And thy choi-cest bless-ings share.

MIDIAN. 7s. 6 lines.

GREATOREX.

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound-ed side that flowed,

2. Should my tears for ev - er flow, Should my zeal no lan - guor know, This for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone:

3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death, When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold thee on thy throne,

Be of sin the per - fect cure, Save me, Lord! and make me pure.

In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.

Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in thee.

CARLTON. 7s. 6 lines.

MILGROVE.

1. Ye who in his courts are found, Listening to the joy - ful sound,

2. Turn to Christ your long-ing eyes, View this bleeding sac - ri - fice;

CARLTON. Concluded.

Lost and help - less as ye are, Sons of sor - row, sin, and care, Glo - ri - fy the King of kings, Take the peace the gos - pel brings.

See in him your sins for - given, Par- don, ho - li - ness, and heaven; Glo - ri - fy the King of kings, Take the peace the gos - pel brings.

6 6 6 6 6 87 7 6 6/4 7

RAINSFORD. 7s.

Arranged from WEBBE.

1, Let us, with a joy - ful mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind; For his mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

2. He, with all - com-mand-ing might, Filled the new - made world with light; For his mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

3. All things liv - ing he doth feed, His full hand sup - plies their need; For his mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

6 6/5 6/4 87 87 5/3♯ 6/♮ 6 56 6 7/♯ 6 76 6 87/♯ 6 6 87/65 5/4

GRAHAM. 7s.

SPOHR.

1. Lord! we come be - fore thee now; At thy feet we hum - bly bow; Oh! do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord! on thee our souls de - pend, In com - pas - sion now de - scend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace; Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

HOBART. 7s.

ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. Gra-cious Spi - rit! Love di - vine! Let thy light with - in me shine; All my guilt - y fears re - move; Fill me with thy heavenly love.

2. Speak thy pardoning grace to me, Set the bur-dened sin - ner free; Lead me to the Lamb of God; Wash me in his precious blood.

3. Life and peace to me im - part, Seal sal - va - tion on my heart: Breathe thy-self in - to my breast,— Ear - nest of im - mor - tal rest.

4. Let me nev - er from thee stray, Keep me in the nar - row way; Fill my soul with joy di - vine, Keep me, Lord! for ev - er thine.

NEVILLE. 7s. Double.

Moderately fast.

Who are these in bright ar - ray, This in - nu - mer-a - ble throng, Round the al - tar night and day, Hymning one tri - umphant song?

Who are these in bright ar - ray, This in - nu - mer-a - ble throng, Round the al - tar night and day, Hymning one tri - umphant song?

Who are these in bright ar - ray, This in - nu - mer-a - ble throng Round the al - tar night and day, Hymning one tri - umphant song?

"Worthy is the Lamb once slain, Blessing, honor, glory, power, Wis-dom, rich - es to ob - tain, New do-min - ion ev - ery hour."

"Wor-thy is the Lamb once slain, Bles - sing, hon - or, glo - ry, power, Wis - dom, rich - es to ob - tain, New do - min - ion ev - ery hour."

"Worthy is the Lamb once slain, Blessing, honor, glory, power, Wis-dom, rich - es to ob - tain, New do-min - ion ev - ery hour."

CHAPMAN. 7s.

F.

1. Has-ten, Lord, to my re - lease, Haste to help me, O my God! Foes, like arm - ed bands, increase; Turn them back the way they trod.

2. Dark temp-ta - tions round me press, E - vil thoughts my- soul as - sail; Doubts and fears, in my dis - tress, Rise, till flesh and spi - rit fail.

3 Those that seek thee shall re - joice; I am bound with mis - e - ry; Yet I make thy law my choice; Turn, my God, and look on me.

TORREY. 7s.

J. F.

1. Come, my soul! thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to an-swer prayer; He him - self has bid thee pray; Rise, and ask with-out de - lay.

2. With my bur - den I be - gin,— Lord! re - move this load of sin; Let thy blood, for sin - ners spilt, Set my conscience free from guilt.

3. Lord, I come to thee for rest, Take pos - ses - sion of my breast; There thy sovereign right main-tain, And, with - out a ri - val, reign,

RUSHTON. 7s. Double.

1. Wel-come, sa - cred day of rest! Sweet re - pose from world-ly care: Day a - bove all days the best, When our souls for heaven pre - pare;

2. Gra-cious Lord! we love this day, When we hear thy ho - ly word; When we sing thy praise, and pray; Earth can no such joys af - ford.

Day when our Re - deem-er rose, Vic - tor o'er the hosts of hell: Thus he van-quished all our foes,— Let our lips his glo - ry tell.

But a bet - ter rest re - mains, Heavenly Sabbaths, hap-pier days, Rest from sin, and rest from pains, End-less joys, and end - less praise.

Cantabile.

KINGSFORD. 7s.

F.

Keep me, Sa - viour, near thy side, Let thy coun - sel be my guide; Nev - er let me from thee rove, Sweet - ly draw me by thy love.

Keep me, Sa - viour, near thy side, Let thy coun - sel be my guide; Nev - er let me from thee rove, Sweet - ly draw me by thy love.

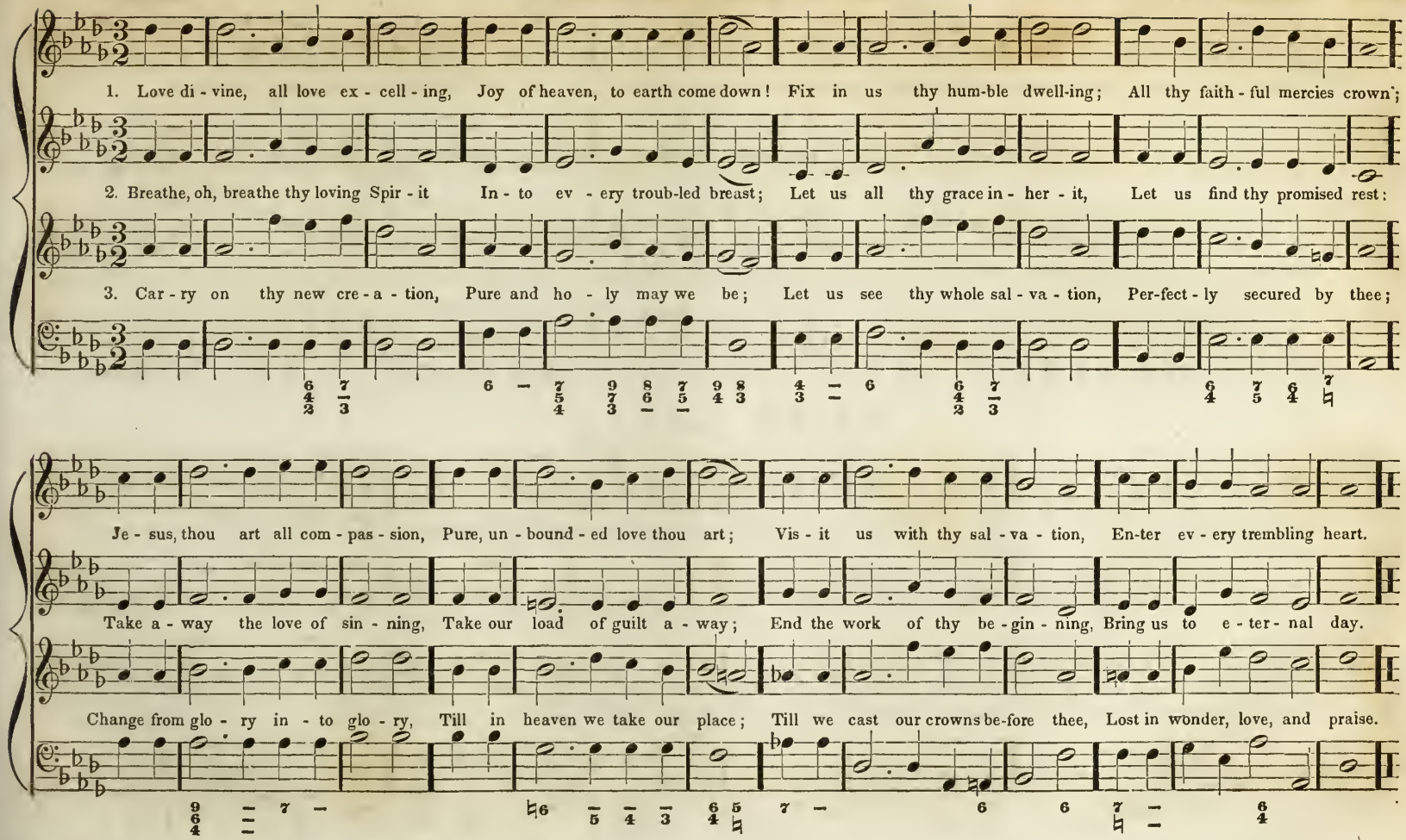
ST. JOHN'S. 7s.

J. H. CORNELL.

1. Sovereign Ru - ler, Lord of all, Pros-trate at thy feet I fall; Hear, O hear my earn - est cry, Frown not. lest I faint and die.

2. Vi - lest of the sons of men, Chief of sin - ners I have been; Oft ab-used thee to thy face, Tram - pled on thy rich - est grace.

3. Just - ly might thy right-eous dart Pierce this bleed-ing, bro - ken heart; Just - ly might thine an - gry breath Blast me in e - ter - nal death.


1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down! Fix in us thy hum-ble dwell-ing; All thy faith - ful mercies crown;
2. Breathe, oh, breathe thy loving Spir - it In - to ev - ery troub-led breast; Let us all thy grace in - her - it, Let us find thy promised rest:
3. Car - ry on thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and ho - ly may we be; Let us see thy whole sal - va - tion, Per-fect - ly secured by thee;
Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En-ter ev - ery trembling heart.
Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Take our load of guilt a - way; End the work of thy be - gin - ning, Bring us to e - ter - nal day.
Change from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place; Till we cast our crowns be-fore thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

CONWAY. 8s & 7s or 7s.

Arranged.

1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which before the cross I spend, Which before the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace possessing, From the sinner's dying friend.

2. Here I'll sit, for ev - er viewing Mercy streaming in his blood; Mercy streaming in his blood; Precious drops my soul bedewing, Plead and claim my peace with God.

35 43 6 5 5 43 67 65 65 5 45 98 6 7 65 65 75 98 65 34 53 56 6 87
3 2 4 3 3 2 43 43 3 23 5 4 43 43 6— 3— 2 3 4
3

SALEM. 8s & 7s or 7s.

1. Praise to thee, thou great Crea - tor! Praise to thee from ev - ery tongue; Join, my soul, with ev - ery crea-ture, Join the u - ni - ver-sal song.

2. Fa-ther! source of all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed grace is thine; Hail, the God of our sal - va - tion! Praise him for his love di - vine.

65 65 5 — 6 6 7 56 6 76 6 5 5#6 7 6 5 5 —
43 42 3 4 34 4 3 3 # 4 3

On thy love my heart re - po - ses; Hear me draw my faltering breath; Raise me, lest my eye - lid clo - ses, Lest I sleep the sleep of death.

On thy love my heart re - po - ses; Hear me draw my faltering breath Raise me, lest my eye - lid clo - ses, Lest I sleep the sleep of death.

Lest my haughty foes pre - vail - ing, Proudly boast, we laid him low; Lest the scorner hear my wail - ing, And he tri-umph in my wo.

Lest my haughty foes pre - vail - ing, Proudly boast, we laid him low; Lest the scorner hear my wail - ing, And he tri-umph in my wo.

BRADFORD. 8s & 7s.

WEBER.

1. Lo! the Lord Je - ho - vah liv - eth, He's my rock, I bless his name; He, my God, sal - va - tion giv - eth; All ye lands ex - alt his fame.

2. God, Mes- si - ah's cause maintain-ing, Shall his righteous throne ex - tend; O'er the world the Sa - viour reign- ing, Earth shall at his foot-stool bend.

3. O'er his en - e - mies ex - alt - ed, Great Re-deem-er! see him rise; Though by powers of hell as - saulted, God ex-alts him in the skies.

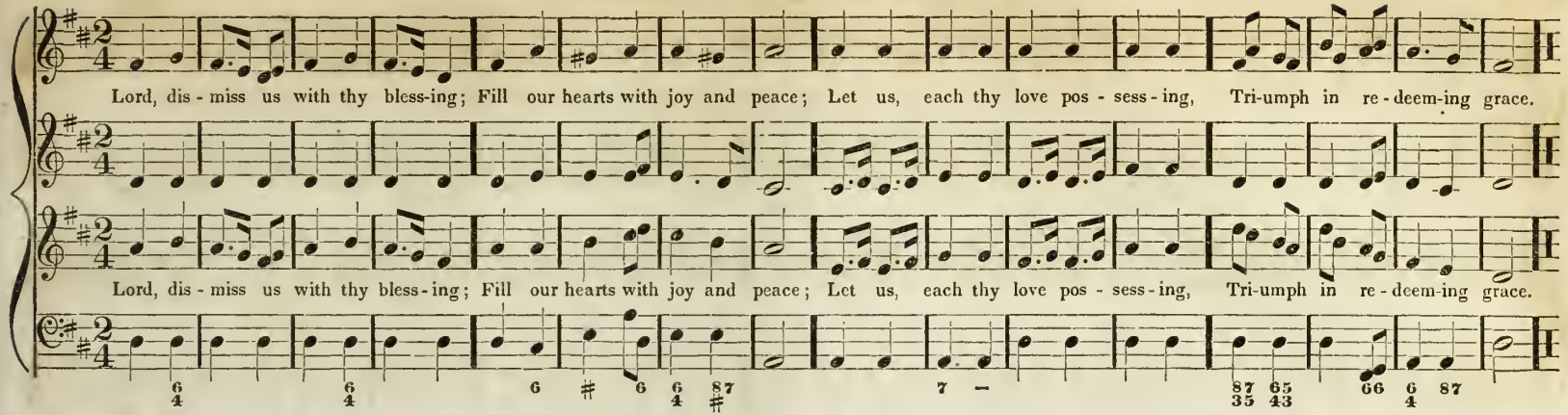
CARTHAGE. 8s & 7s.

Arranged by ASAHEL ABBOT
From a Russian National Hymn.

1. Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bles-sing, Tune my heart to grate-ful praise; Streams of mer-cy, nev - er - ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud- est praise.

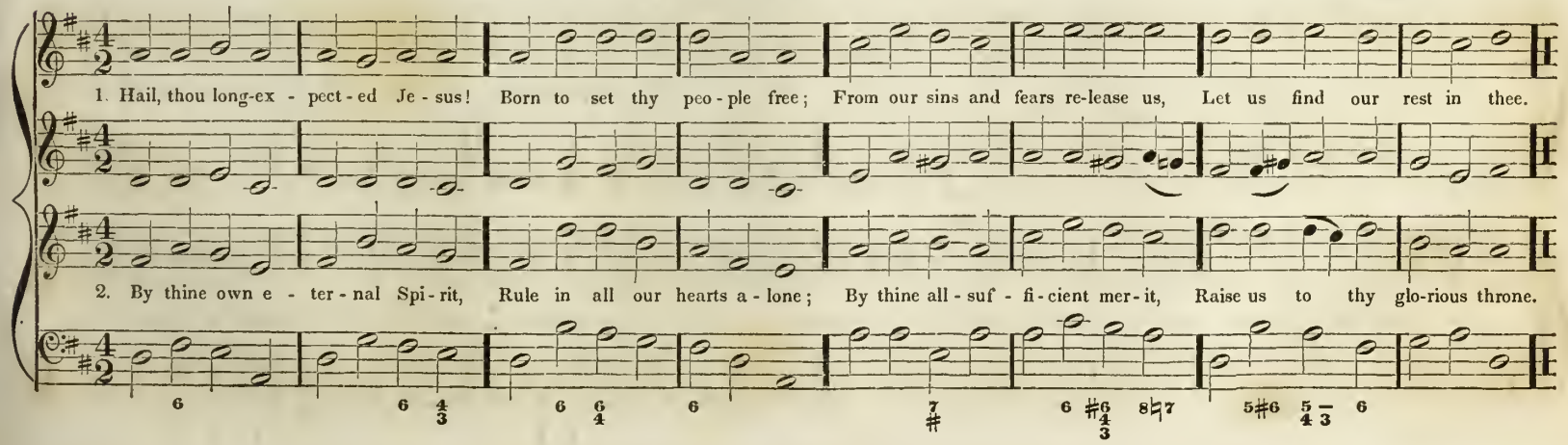
2. Teach me some me - lo - dious measure, Sung by rap-tured saints a - bove; Fill my soul with sa - cred pleas-ure, While I sing re - deem-ing love.

SICILY. 8s & 7s, or 7s, or 8s 7s & 4s.*



* This tune can be sung as 8s, 7s & 4s, by repeating the first two lines.

MARLON. 8s & 7s.



AUTUMN. 8s & 7s. Double.

1. Gent - ly, Lord! O gent - ly lead us Through this lone - ly vale of tears; Through the chan- ges thou'st decreed us, Till our last great change appears:

2. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when death draws near, Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear:

When temp-ta - tion's darts as-sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray, Let thy good-ness nev-er fail us, Lead us in thy per-fect way.

And, when mor - tal life is end - ed, Bid us on thy bo - som rest, Till, by an - gel-bands at - tend - ed, We a - wake a - mong the blest.

LEIPSIC. 8s & 7s.

1. Saviour, breathe an evening blessing, Ere repose our spirits seal; Sin and want we come confessing, Thou canst save and thou canst heal, Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.

2. Though destruction walk around us, Though the arrows past us fly, Angel guards from thee surround us; We are safe, if thou art nigh, We are safe, if thou art nigh.

3. Though the night be dark and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from thee; Thou art he who, never weary, Watcheth where thy people be, Watcheth where thy people be.

GLOSTER. 8s & 7s.

Dr. HOWARD.

1. Praise the Lord, ye heavens, a - dore him! Praise him, an - gels in the height! Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him! Praise him, all ye stars of light!

2. Praise the Lord, for he has spo - ken—Worlds his mighty voice o-beyed; Laws, which nev-er can be bro - ken, For their guidance he hath made.

ADAMS. 8s & 7s. 6 lines.

1. What is life? 'tis but a va - por, Soon it van - ish - es a - way; Life is but a dy - ing ta - per; O my soul! why wish to stay?

2. See that glo - ry, how re-splendent, Bright - er far than fan - cy paints; There in maj - es - ty transcendent, Je - sus reigns—the King of saints:—

3. Joyful crowds his throne sur-rounding, Sing with rapture of his love; Through the heavens his praises sounding, Fill - ing all the courts a - bove:—

Why not spread thy wings, and fly Straight to yon - der world of joy?

Spread thy wings, my soul! and fly Straight to yon - der world of joy.

Spread thy wings, my soul! and fly Straight to yon - der world of joy.

SWANTON. 8s & 7s. 6 lines.

1. Come to Cal-vary's ho - ly mountain, Sin-ners, ru - ined by the fall!

2. Come, in sor- row and con- tri-tion, Wound-ed, im - po-tent, and blind;

SWANTON. Concluded.

Here a pure and heal-ing foun-tain Flows to you— to me— to all, In a full, per- pet - ual tide, O - pened when the Sa - viour died.

Here the guilt - y free re - mis-sion, Here the trou- bled peace may find; Health this foun-tain will re - store, He that drinks shall thirst no more.

6 3 4 6 8 7 / 6 5 8 7 5 / 6 5 3 # 7 / – 7 6 5 7 6 5 6 7 6 / 4 5 4 6 6 / 4 6 8 7 / 4

GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s. Double.

ROUSSEAU.

1. Gent - ly, Lord, O gent - ly lead us, Through this lone - ly vale of tears,
Through the changes thou'st de-creed us, Till our last great change ap - pears: } When temp- ta-tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray:
D. C. Let thy good-ness nev - er fail us, Lead us in thy per - fect way.

D. C.

2. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when death draws near,
Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear: } And, when mor- tal life is end - ed, Bid us on thy bo - som rest,
D. C. Till, by an - gel-bands at - tend - ed, We a - wake a - mong the blest.

D. C.

D. C.

7 –

Andantino.

MORLEY. 8s & 7s. Double.

H.

1. One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de-serves the name of Friend; His is love be - yond a broth-er's, Cost-ly—free—and knows no end.

2. When he lived on earth a - ba - sed, Friend of sin - ners was his name; Now, a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joi - ces in the same.

Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood? But this Sa-viour died to have us Rec - on - ciled in him to God.

Oh, for grace our hearts to soft - en! Teach us, Lord, at length to love; We, a - las! for - get too oft - en What a Friend we have a - bove.

BRONSON. 8s & 7s, or 8s 7s & 4s.*

1. Lo! the Lord Je - ho - vah liv - eth; He's my rock, I bless his name; He, my God, sal - va - tion giv - eth; All ye lands! ex - alt his fame.
2. God, Mes - si - ah's cause maintaining, Shall his righteous throne ex - tend; O'er the world the Sa-viour reign-ing, Earth shall at his foot-stool bend.
3. O'er his en - e - mies ex - alt - ed, Great Re - deem - er, see him rise; Though by powers of hell as - sault-ed, God ex - alts him to the skies.
4. Je - sus, hail! en-throned in glo - ry, There for ev - er to a - bide; All the heavenly host a - dore thee, Seat - ed at thy Father's side.

* This tune may be sung as 8s 7s & 4s by repeating the first two lines.

WORTH. 8s & 7s.

Moderato. HEUBERER.

1. Ho - ly Ghost! dis - pel our sadness, Pierce the clouds of na-ture's night; Come, thou source of joy and gladness, Breathe thy life, and spread thy light.
2. Au-thor of our new ere - a - tion, Bid us all thine influence prove; Make our souls thy hab - i - ta - tion, Shed a - broad the Saviour's love.

WALSEYWORD. 8s & 7s.

1. Saviour, source of ev - ery bles-sing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays; Streams of mer-cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for cease-less songs of praise.

2. Teach me some me - lo-dious mea-sure, Sung by rap-tured saints a - bove; Fill my soul with sa - cred pleas-ure, While I sing re - deem-ing love.

3. Thou didst seek me when a stran - ger, Wandering from the fold of God; Thou, to save my soul from dan - ger, Didst re - deem me with thy blood.
4. By thy hand re - stored, de - fend-ed, Safe thro' life, thus far, I'm come; Safe, O Lord, when life is end - ed, Bring me to thy heavenly home.

EDEN. 8s & 7s.

E. HOWE, Jr.

1. Crown his head with end-less bless - ing, Who, in God the Fa-ther's name, With com-pas - sion, nev - er ceas-ing, Comes, sal - va - tion to pro - claim.

2. Lo! Je - ho - vah, we a - dore thee! Thee, our Saviour, thee, our God! From thy throne let beams of glo - ry Shine through all the world a - broad.

CARLISLE. 8s & 7s. Double.

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweetly sound-ing thro' the skies? Lo! th' an-gel - ic host re - joi - ces— Heavenly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.

2. "Peace on earth, good will from hea-ven, Reaching far as man is found; Souls re-deemed, and sins for - giv - en,— Loud our gold-en harps shall sound.

Lis - ten to the wondrous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy:— "Glo - ry in the highest, glo - ry— Glo - ry be to God most high!

Christ is born, the great A - noint-ed; Heaven and earth! his prais-es sing; Oh! re - ceive whom God ap - point-ed, For your pro-phet, priest, and king."

MESHA. 8s & 7s or 7s. Double.

1. Sweet the moments, rich in bles-sing, Which be-fore the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace posses-sing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.
D. C. While I see di-vine com-pas-sion Beam-ing in his gra-cious eye.

3. Love and grief my heart di-vi-ding, With my tears his feet I'll bathe; Constant still, in faith a-bi-ding, Life de-ri-ving from his death.
D. C. Prove his wounds each day more healing, And him-self more tru-ly know.

MURREYTON. 8s & 7s. 6 lines. Arranged.

2. Tru-ly bles-sed is this sta-tion, Low before his cross to lie; D. C.

4. May I still en-joy this feel-ing, Still to my Re-deem-er go; D. C.

1. Thro' the day thy love has spared us, Now we lay us down to rest;

2. Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers, Dwelling in the midst of foes,

MURREYTON. Concluded.

Through the si - lent watch - es guard us, Let no foe our peace mo - lest; Je - sus! thou our guardian be, Sweet it is to trust in thee.

Us and ours pre-serve from dan-gers, In thine arms let us re - pose, And, when life's short day is past, Rest with thee in heaven at last.

HENRY. 8s & 7s.*

Arranged from SPOHR.

1. Sa-viour, source of ev - ery bles-sing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

2. Teach me some me-lo - dious measure, Sung by rap - tured saints a - bove; Fill my soul with sa - cred pleas-ure, While I sing re - deem-ing love.

* Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines

Andante.

ATHALIAH. 8s 7s & 4.

HANDEL.

1. See, from Zi - on's sa-cred moun-tain, Streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow; God has o-pened there a foun-tain That sup - plies the plains be - low:

2. Thro' ten thousand channels flow-ing, Streams of mer - cy find their way; Life, and health, and joy be - stow-ing, Mak - ing all a-round look gay;

3. Gladdened by the flow-ing trea-sure, All - en - rich - ing as it goes; Lo! the des-ert smiles with plea-sure,— Buds and blos - soms as the rose.

They are blessed, They are blessed, Who its sov - ereign vir - tues know.

O ye nations! O ye nations! Hail the long - ex - peet-ed day.

Ev - ery ob-ject, Ev - ery ob - jeet Sings for joy wher-e'er it flows.

LATHAM. 8s 7s & 4.

Dr. RANDALL.

1. O my soul, what means this sadness? Wherefore art thou thus east down?

2. Tho' ten thousand ills be - set thee, Tho' thy heart is stained with sin,

3. Tho' dis-tress-es now at-tend thee, And thou tread'st the thorny road,

4. Oh, that I could now a - dore him, Like the heavenly host a - bove,

LATHAM. Concluded.

Let thy grief be turned to glad - ness, Bid thy rest-less fear be - gone; Look to Je - sus, Look to Je - sus, And re - joice in his dear name.

Je - sus lives, he'll ne'er for - get thee, He will make thee pure with - in; He is faith-ful, He is faith-ful To per-form his gra-cious word.

His right hand shall still de - fend thee, Soon he'll bring thee home to God; Thou shalt praise him, Thou shalt praise him, Praise the great Re - deem-er's name.
Who for ev - er bow be - fore him, And un - ceas - ing sing his love; Hap - py spi-rits! Hap - py spi-rits! When shall I your cho - rus join?

WATERFORD. 8s 7s & 4, or 8s & 7s.

8s 7s & 4. On the moun-tain's top ap - pear-ing, Lo! the sa - cred her - ald stands; Welcome news to Zi - on bear-ing.— Zi - on long in hos - tile lands: Mourning captive! Mourning captive! God him - self will loose thy bands.

8s & 7s. Lo! the Lord Je - ho - vah liv-eth! He's my rock, I bless his name; He, my God, sal - va-tion giv-eth; All ye lands, ex - alt his fame.

1. Lord! dis-miss us with thy bles-sing, Bid us all de - part in peace; Let us all, thy love pos - sess-ing, Tri - umph in re - deem-ing grace.

2. Thanks we give, and ad-o - ra - tion, For thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound; Let the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound;

3. So, whene'er the sig-nal's giv - en, Us from earth to call a - way, Borne on an - gels' wings to heav - en, Glad to leave this cum-brous clay,

O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav-elling through this wil- der - ness. O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav-elling through this wilderness.

May thy presence, May thy pres-ence With us ev - er - more be found. May thy pres-ence May thy pres-ence With us ev - er - more be found.

May we ev - er, May we ev - er Reign with Christ in end-less day. May we ev - er, May we ev - er Reign with Christ in end - less day.

NEWBURGH. 8s 7s & 4.

1. See th' eternal Judge de- scend-ing, View him seated on his throne! Now, poor sinner, now la-ment-ing, Stand and hear thine awful doom: Trumpets call thee—Stand and hear thine awful doom.

2. Now, despisers, look and won-der; Hope and sinners here must part: Louder than a peal of thun-der, Hear the dreadful sound,—"Depart!" Lost for-ev-er, Hear the dreadful sound—"Depart."

6 7 — — — — — — 6/4 5/3 7 — T. S. 5 7 —

STANFIELD. 8s 7s & 4.

1. Day of judgment, day of wonders! Hark! the trumpet's awful sound, Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast cre-ation round! How the summons Will the sinner's heart con - found.

2. See the Judge our nature wearing, Clothed in maj-es - ty di-vine! Ye, who long for his appear-ing, Then shall say "This God is mine!" Gracious Saviour! Own me in that day for thine.

6 6/4 5/3 6/4 7/5 7/♯ — 5/4 3 — 9/3 8 — 6/4 7 ♯6/4/3 — 4/3

Andante.

URIAH. 8s 7s & 4.

1. Zi - on stands with hills surrounded, Zi - on kept by power di - vine; All her foes shall be confounded, Tho' the world in arms combine:

2. Every human tie may vanish, Friend to friend un - faith - ful prove, Mothers cease their own to cherish, Heav'n and earth at last re - move;

3. In the furnace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright; But can ne - ver cease to love thee; Thou art precious in his sight:

Hap - py Zi - on! Hap - py Zi - on! What a favored lot is thine.

But no changes, But no changes Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love.

God is with thee, God is with thee; God, thine ev - er - last - ing light.

GORDON. 8s 7s & 4.

1. Look, ye saints! the sight is glorious, See the man of sorrows now;

2. Crown the Saviour, angels! crown him, Rich the trophies Jesus brings,

3. Sinners in derision crowned him, Mocking thus the Saviour's claim,

GORDON. Concluded.

From the fight re-turned vic - to - rious:— Eve - ry knee to him shall bow: Crown him— crown him! Crowns be-come the vic - tor's brow.

Saints and an - gels! crowd a - round him, Own his ti - tle, praise his name: Crown him— crown him! Spread a - broad the vic - tor's fame.

In the seat of power en-throne him, While the vault of heav-en rings: Crown him— crown him! Crown the Sav - iour King of kings.

STAMFORD. 8s & 7s. Double.

Arranged.

D. C.

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell-ing; All thy faith-ful mer - cies crown;
Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter eve - ry trem-bling heart.
Je-sus! thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, unbound-ed love thou art;

D. C.

D. C.

2. Breathe, oh, breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to eve - ry trou-b - led breast;
Let us all thy grace in - her - it, Let us find thy prom - ised rest:
End the work of thy be - gin-ning, Bring us to e - ter - nal day.
Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Take our load of guilt a - way;

D. C.

ARMEMIA 7s & 6s

1. In time of trib - u - la - tion, Hear, Lord, my fee - ble cries; With hum-ble sup-pli - ca - tion, To thee my spir- it flies; My heart with grief is break - ing,

2. The days of old, in vi - sion, Bring banished bliss to view; The years of lost fru - i - tion Their joys in pangs re - new; Re - membered songs of glad-ness,

3. Hath God cast off for - ev - er? Can time his truth im - pair? His ten-der mer-cy nev - er, Shall I presume to share? Hath he his lov - ing-kind - ness

STUART. 7s & 6s.

Scarce can my voice complain; Mine eyes, with tears kept waking, Still watch and weep in vain.

Thro' night's lone silence brought, Strike notes of deeper sad-ness, And stir despond-ing thoughts.

Shut up in endless wrath? No; this is my own blindness, That cannot see his path.

1. When shall the voice of singing Flow joy-ful - ly a - long?
When hill and val-ley ring-ing, In one tri - umphant song,

2. Then from the craggy mountains The sa-cred shout shall fly,
And sha-dy vales and fountains Shall echo the re - ply;

STUART. Concluded.

Pro-claim the con - test end - ed, And Him who once was slain, A - gain to earth de-scend - ed, In right - eous-ness to reign.

High tower and low - ly dwel - ling Shall send the cho - rus round, All hal - le - lu - jah swel - ling, In one e - ter - nal sound.

TRENTON. 8s & 7s.

Arranged by ASAHEL ABBOT
from an old Jewish air.

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God! He, whose word can-not be bro-ken, Formed thee for his own a - bode:

2. On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose, With sal - va - tion's walls sur - rounded, Thou mayest smile at all thy foes.

3. See the streams of liv - ing wa-ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love, To sup - ply thy sons and daughters. And all fear of want re - move.

4. Who can faint, while such a riv-er Ev - er flows, his thirst t'as-suage? Grace, which like the Lord, the giv - er, Ev - er flows from age to age.

ROCHDALE. 7s & 6s.

Arranged.

1. Now be the gos - pel banner In ev - ery land un - furled; And be the shout, "Ho - sanna!" Re - ech - oed thro' the world,

2. What tho' th' embattled legions Of earth and hell com - bine? His arm, throughout their regions, Shall soon re - splen-dent shine.

3. Yes, thou shalt reign for ev - er, O Je - sus, King of kings! Thy light, thy love, thy fa - vor, Each ran - somed cap - tive sings.

Till ev - ery isle and na - tion, Till ev - ery tribe and tongue, Re - ceive the great sal - va - tion, And join the hap - py throng.

Ride on, O Lord, vic - to - rious, Im - manuel, Prince of Peace! Thy tri - umph shall be glo - rious, Thy em-pire still in - crease.

The isles for thee are wait-ing, The des - erts learn thy praise; The hills and val - leys greet-ing, The song res - pon - sive raise.

1. Roll on, thou mighty o - cean, And, as thy bil - lows flow, Bear mes - sen-gers of mer - cy To ev - ery vale of wo;

2. O, thou e - ter - nal Ru - ler, Who hold - est in thine arm The tem - pests of the o - cean, De - liv - er them from harm;

A - rise, ye gales! and waft them Safe to their des - tined shore; That men may sit in dark - ness, And death's black shade no more.

Thy pres - ence still be with them, Wher - ev - er they may be; Though far from those who love them, Let them be nigh to thee.

CHELMSFORD. 7s & 6s.

1. Lamb of God! whose bleeding love We now re - call to mind, Send the an - swer from a - bove, And let us mer - cy find:

2. Let thy blood, by faith ap - plied, The sin - ner's pardon seal; Speak us free - ly jus - ti - fied, And all our sick - ness heal:

3. Can we ev - er hence de - part, Till thou our wants re - lieve? Write for - give - ness on our hearts, And all thine im - age give:

Think on us who think on thee; Ev - ery bur - dened soul re - lease; O, re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry, And bid us go in peace.

By thy pas - sion on the tree, Let our griefs and troubles cease; O, re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry, And bid us go in peace.

Still our souls shall cry to thee, Till re - newed by ho - li - ness, O, re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry, And bid us go in peace.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's co - ral strand, Where Af - ric's sun - ny fountains Roll down the gold - en sand;

2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle; Though ev - ery pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?

3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,— Shall we, to men be - night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny?

4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry; And you, ye wa - ters, roll,— Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

In vain, with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of God are strown; The heathen, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.

Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till earth's re - mo - test na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.

Till, o'er our ran - somed na - ture, The Lamb, for sin - ners slain, Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

BEDFORD. 7s & 6s.

1. O that the Lord's sal - va - tion Would out of Zi - on come, To heal his an - cient na - tion, To lead his out - casts home.

2. Let fall thy rod of ter - ror, Thy sa - ving grace im - part; Roll back the veil of er - ror, Re - lease the fet - tered heart;

How long the ho - ly cit - y Shall heath - en feet pro - fane? Re - turn, O Lord! in pit - y, Re - build her walls a - gain.

Let Is - rael, home re - turn - ing, Their lost Mes - si - ah see; Give oil of joy for mourn - ing, And bind thy church to thee.

BROWNELL. 7s & 6s.

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace; Rise, from tran - si - to - ry things, Toward heaven, thy na - tive place;

2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course; Fire as - cend - ing seeks the sun,— Both speed them to their source;

3. Cease, ye pil-grims, cease to mourn, Press on-ward to the prize; Soon the Sa - viour will re - turn, Tri - umph-ant in the skies;

Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove.

So a soul that's born of God, Pants to view his glo - rious face; Up - ward tends to his a - bode, To rest in his em - brace.

Yet a sea - son, and you know Hap - py en-trance will be given; All our sor-rows left be - low, And earth exchanged for heaven.

NEWTON. 6s & 4s.

1. Praise ye Jehovah's name, Praise thro' his courts proclaim, Creatures with loud acclaim, Rise and adore; High o'er all heavens above, Sound his great acts of love, While his rich grace we prove, Vast as his power.

2. Where he his power displays, Let the loud trumpet raise Sounds of triumphant praise, Wide as his fame; There let the harp be found, Organs of solemn sound Roll your deep notes around, Filled with his name.

3. While his high praise ye sing, Shake every sounding string, Your sweetest music bring, Swell the accord; He vital breath bestows, Let every breath that blows, His noblest fame disclose, Praise ye the Lord.

GILMAN. 6s & 4s.

With energy. HEUBERER.

1. Let us awake our joys, Strike up with cheerful voice, Each creature sing; Angels, begin the song, Mortals, the strain prolong, In accents sweet and strong, "Jesus is King."

2. Proclaim abroad his name, Tell of his matchless fame, What wonders done! Shout thro' hell's dark profound; Let all the earth resound, Till heaven's high arch rebound, "Vict'ry is won."

3. He vanquished sin and hell, And our last foe will quell; Mourners, rejoice! His dying love adore: Praise him, now raised in power, Praise him forevermore, With joyful voice.

ALDEN. 6s & 4s.

1. Come, thou almighty King! Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Father all glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-rious, Come, and reign over us, Ancient of Days!

2. Come, thou incarnate Word! Gird on thy mighty sword; Our prayer attend: Come, and thy people bless, And give thy word success; Spirit of holiness! On us descend.

3. Come, ho-ly Comfort-er! Thy sacred witness bear, In this glad hour: Thou, who al-mighty art, Now rule in ev-ery heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of power!

RAYNOLDS. 6s & 5s.

Not too fast. H.

1. Our Fa-ther in heav-en, We hal-low thy name, May thy kingdom holy On earth be the same. O give to us dai-ly Our por-tion of bread, It is from thy boun-ty That all must be fed.

2. Forgive our transgressions, And teach us to know That humble compassion Which pardons each foe: Keep us from temptation, From weakness and sin, And thine be the glory Forever—A-men.

LEOMINSTER. 6s & 4s. Peculiar.

Child of sin and sor - row, Filled with dis - may, Wait not for the mor - row, Yield thee to - day; Heaven bids thee come, While yet there's room,

Child of sin and sor - row, Filled with dis - may, Wait not for the mor - row, Yield thee to - day; Heaven bids thee come, While yet there's room,

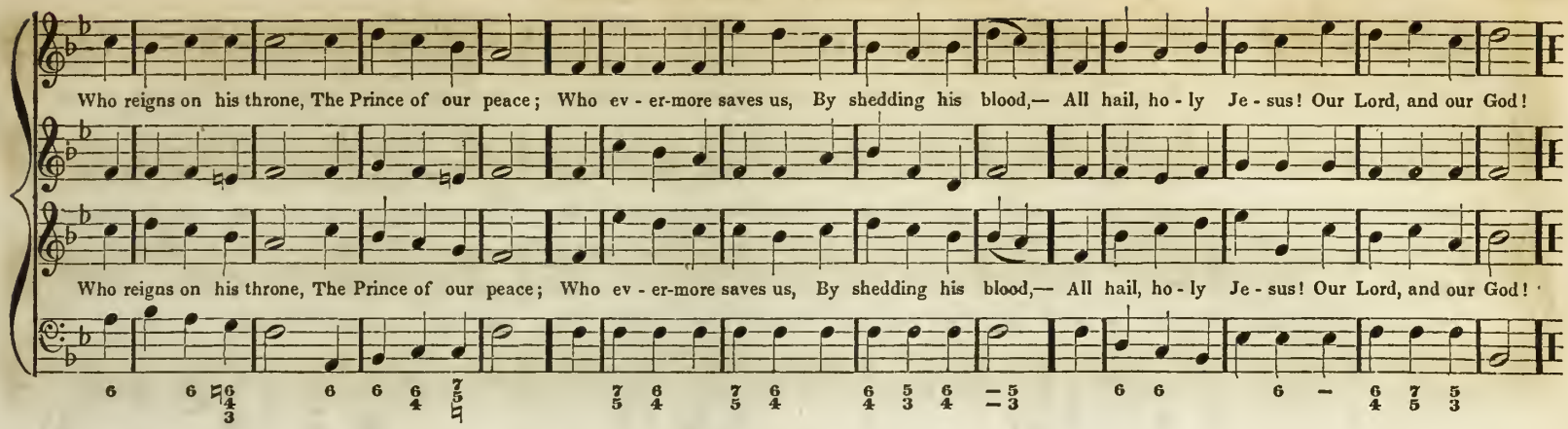
Child of sin and sor - row, Hear, and o - bey, Child of sin and sor - row, Hear, and o - bey.

Child of sin and sor - row, Hear, and o - bey, Child of sin and sor - row, Hear, and o - bey.

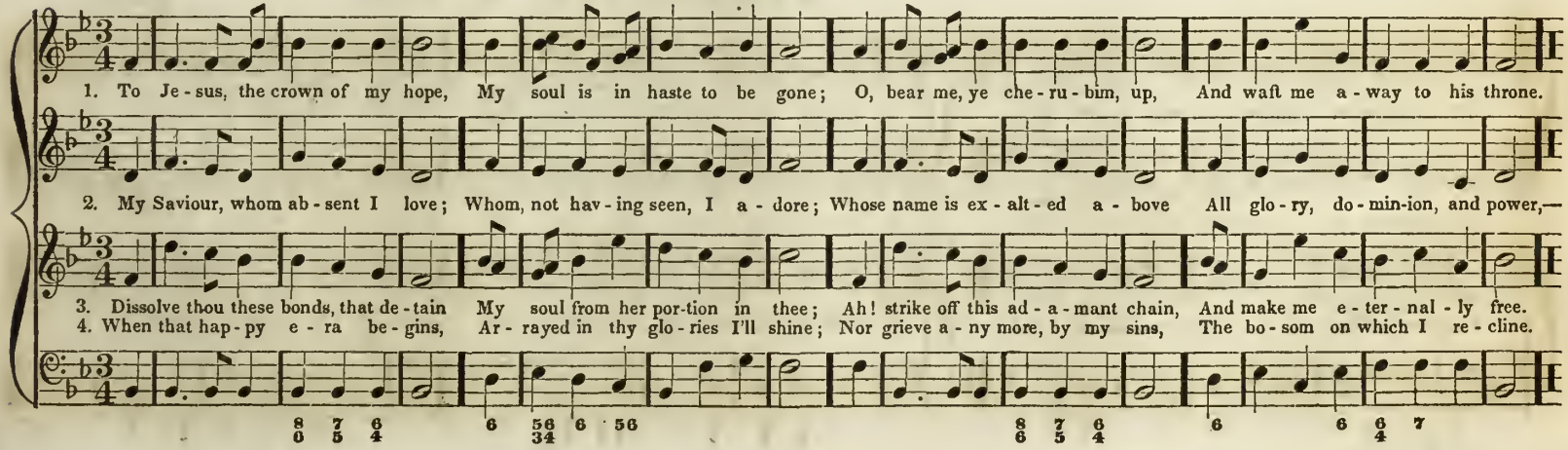
PARRY. 5s & 6s.

Our Saviour alone, The Lord let us bless,

Our Saviour alone, The Lord let us bless,


Who reigns on his throne, The Prince of our peace; Who ev - er-more saves us, By shedding his blood,— All hail, ho - ly Je - sus! Our Lord, and our God!
Who reigns on his throne, The Prince of our peace; Who ev - er-more saves us, By shedding his blood,— All hail, ho - ly Je - sus! Our Lord, and our God!

MEDON. 8s.


1. To Je - sus, the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone; O, bear me, ye che - ru - bim, up, And waft me a - way to his throne.
2. My Saviour, whom ab - sent I love; Whom, not hav - ing seen, I a - dore; Whose name is ex - alt - ed a - bove All glo - ry, do - min-ion, and power,—
3. Dissolve thou these bonds, that de - tain My soul from her por-tion in thee; Ah! strike off this ad - a - mant chain, And make me e - ter - nal - ly free.
4. When that hap - py e - ra be - gins, Ar - rayed in thy glo - ries I'll shine; Nor grieve a - ny more, by my sins, The bo - som on which I re - cline.

MEMPHIS. 5s & 6s. Double

1. Ye servants of God, Your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-broad His won-der-ful name; The name, all vic-torious, Of Je-sus ex-tol;

2. God ru-leth on high, Al-might-y to save; And still he is nigh,—His pres-ence we have; The great con-gre-ga-tion His triumph shall sing,

3. "Sal-va-tion to God, Who sits on the throne," Let all cry a-loud, And hon-or the Son; Im-man-u-el's prais-es The an-gels pro-claim,

His kingdom is glorious, And rules o-ver all.

As-crib-ing sal-va-tion To Je-sus, our King.

Fall down on their fa-ces, And wor-ship the Lamb.

HARRINGTON. 8s. 6 lines.

MILGROVE.

1. Thy glo-ry, Lord, the heavens de-clare, The fir-ma-ment dis-plays thy skill;

2. Tho' voice nor sound in-form the ear, Well known the language of their song,

3. Waked by thy touch, the morn-ing sun Comes, like a bridegroom, from his bower;

HARRINGTON. Concluded.

The changing clouds, the viewless air, Tempest and calm, thy word ful - fill; Day un - to day doth ut - ter speech, And night to night thy knowledge teach.

When one by one the stars ap - pear, Led by the si - lent moon a - long, Till, round the earth, from all the sky, Thy beau-ty beams on ev - ery eye.

And, like a gi - ant, glad to run His bright ca - reer with speed and power,— Thy flaming mes - sen - ger, to dart Life thro' the depth of nature's heart.

ALVAH. 8s & 6s.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest To mourning wanderers given, There is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for ev - ery wounded breast, 'Tis found alone in heaven.

2. There is a home for weary souls, By sin and sor - row driven, When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and ocean rolls, And all is drear but heaven.

3. There faith lifts up her cheerful eye, To brighter prospects given, And views the tem - pest passing by, The evening shadows quickly fly, And all serene in heaven.

4. There fragrant flowers immortal bloom, And joys supreme are given; There rays divine disperse the gloom, Beyond the confines of the tomb, Appears the dawn of heaven.

FELTON. 8s.

Old Melody.

My gracious Redeemer I love; His praises aloud I'll pro - claim; And join, with the ar - mies a - bove, To shout his a - dor - a - ble name.

My gracious Redeemer I love; His praises aloud I'll pro - claim; And join, with the ar - mies a - bove, To shout his a - dor - a - ble name.

To gaze on his glories di - vine, Shall be my e - ter - nal em - ploy; To feel them in - ces-sant - ly shine, My boundless, in - ef - fa - ble joy.

To gaze on his glories di - vine, Shall be my e - ter - nal em - ploy; To feel them in - ces-sant - ly shine, My boundless, in - ef - fa - ble joy.

JESUP. 8s & 6s. Double. Irregular.

1. Oh, weep not for the joys that fade, Like eve - ning-lights a - way,— For hopes, that, like the stars de - cayed, Have left thy mor - tal day;

2. Oh, weep not for the friends that pass In - to the lone-ly grave, As breez - es sweep the with - ered grass A - long the rest-less wave;

For clouds of sorrow will depart, And brilliant skies be given; And tho' on earth the tear may start, Yet bliss a-waits the ho - ly heart, A - mid the bowers of heaven.

For tho' thy pleasures may depart, And mournful days be given, And lone-ly though on earth thou art, Yet bliss a-waits the ho - ly heart, When friends rejoin in heaven.

ELGIN. 8s.

1. To Je - sus, the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone; Oh, bear me, ye cher - u - bim, up, And waft me a - way to his throne.

2. My Sa - viour, whom ab-sent I love; Whom, not hav - ing seen, I a - dore; Whose name is ex - alt - ed a - bove All glo - ry, do - minion, and power.

3. Dissolve thou these bonds, that detain My soul from her por - tion in thee; Ah, strike off the ad - a - mant chain, And make me e - ter - nal-ly free.

ROMER. 7s 6s & 7s.

Moderato.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord, In the heights of glo - ry; Hosts of heaven, with one accord, Shout the joyful sto - ry; Praise him for his mighty deeds, Praise ye him whose grace exceeds All that heaven in song concedes; Worlds of bliss his praise record.

2. Praise him with the trumpet's tongue, Far and wide resounding; Praise him with the harp well-strung, While your hearts are bounding; Praise him with the sweet-toned lyre; Let his praise the lute inspire; Praise him in a mighty choir; Let his praise be loudly sung.

PEACE. 8, 3s & 6s.

1. Ere I sleep, for ev - ery fa - vor, This day showed By my God, I do bless my Sa - viour.

2. Leave me not, but ev - er love me; Let thy peace Be my bliss, Till thou hence re - move me.

3. And, when - e'er in death I slum - ber, Let me rise With the wise, Count - ed in their num - ber.

CERON. 5s & 7s.

1. For-give my fol - ly, O Lord, most ho - ly, Clease me from ev - ery stain: For thee I lan-guish; Pi-ty my anguish, Nor let my sigh - ing be vain.

2. Deep-ly re-pent - ing, Sore - ly la - ment-ing All my departures from thee: And now re - turn-ing, Thine absence mourning, Lord, show thy mercy to me.

3. Sin - ful, unwor - thy, Trembling be-fore thee, Here at thy cross will I kneel; Thy love once bleeding, Now inter - ce-ding, Shall with the Fa - ther pre - vail,

ROCKPORT. 9s & 6s.

1. Come a - way to the skies, My be - lov - ed, a - rise, And re - joice in the day thou wert born; On this fes - ti - val day,

2. We have laid up our love, With our treas - ure, a - bove, Tho' our bod - ies con - tin - ue be - low; The re - deemed of the Lord,

3. For thy glo - ry we were First cre - a - ted, to share Both thy na - ture and king - dom di - vine; Now cre - a - ted a - gain,

Come ex - ult - ing a - way, And, with sing - ing, to Zi - on re - turn.

We re - mem - ber his word, And, with sing - ing, to Pa - ra - dise go.

That our souls may re - main, Both in time and e - ter - ni - ty, thine.

MEDFORD. 9s & 6s.

1. Come a - way to the skies, My be - lov - ed, a - rise,

2. We have laid up our love, With our treas - ure, a - bove,

3. For thy glo - ry we were First cre - a - ted, to share,

MEDFORD. Concluded.

And re - joice in the day thou wert born; On this fes - ti - val day, Come ex - ult - ing a - way, And, with sing - ing, to Zi - on re - turn.

Tho' our bod - ies con - tin - ue be - low; The re - deemed of the Lord, We re - mem - ber his word, And, with sing - ing, to Pa - ra - dise go.

Both thy na - ture and king - dom di - vine; Now cre - a - ted a - gain, That our souls may re - main, Both in time and e - ter - ni - ty, thine.

NEEDHAM. 4s & 6s.

An - oth - er year Has told its four - fold tale, And still I'm here, A trav - eller in the vale.

An - oth - er year Has told its four - fold tale, And still I'm here, A trav - eller in the vale.

ELDRED. 6s 7s & 8s.

1. Hark! hark! a shout of joy! The world, the world is call-ing; From east and west, and north and south, See Sa - tan's king-dom fall - ing.

2. Wake, wake the church of God, And dis - si - pate thy slumbers; Shake off thy dead-ly ap - a - thy, And mar - shal all thy num - bers.

3. Look! look, the fields are white; And stay thy hand no long - er; Though Sa - tan's mighty le - gions fight, The arm of God is strong - er.

DAIM. 7s & 5s.

1. Onward speed thy conquering flight; Angel, onward speed;
Cast abroad thy radiant light, Bid the shades recede; Tread the idols in the dust, Heathen fanes des - troy, Spread the gospel's holy trust, Spread the gospel's joy.

2. Onward speed thy conquering flight; Angel, onward haste;
Quickly on each mountain's height Be thy standard placed; Let thy blissful tidings float Far o'er vale and hill, Till the sweetly echoing note Ev-ery bo-som fill.

T. S.

IDUMEA. 5s & 8s.

1. Be-hold how the Lord Has girt on his sword; From conquest to conquest proceeds! How happy are they Who live in this day, And witness his wonderful deeds!

2. His word he sends forth From south to the north; From east and from west it is heard: The rebel is charmed, The foe is disarmed; No day like this has appeared.

3. To Je - sus a - lone, who sits on the throne, Sal-va-tion and glo - ry be - long; All hail blessed name, Forever the same, Our joy, and the theme of our song.

ANTONIA. 11s & 8s.

1. Oh praise ye Je - ho-vah, and great be his pralse, In the city of God is he King; Proclaim ye his triumph in ju-bilant lays; On the mount of his holiness sing.

2. The joy of the earth from her beautiful height, Is Zi-on's im - pregna-ble hill; The Lord in her temple still taketh de - light, God reigns in her pal - a- ees still.

3. Then say to your children, "Our refuge is tried, This God is our God to the end; His people for - ev - er his counsels shall guide, His arm shall forever de - fend."

ARRINGVILLE. 8s & 9s.

Weep not for the saint that as-cends To par-take of the joys of the sky;
Weep not for the ser - aph that bends With the worshiping cho-rus on high; Weep not for the spir - it now crowned With the garland to martyrdom given;

Weep not for the saint that as-cends To par-take of the joys of the sky;
Weep not for the ser - aph that bends With the worshiping cho-rus on high; Weep not for the spir - it now crowned With the garland to martyrdom given;

9 8 54 65 98 87 98 76 6 5
5 — 32 43 43 4 3
4 3

RENWOT. 8s & 10s.

T. R.

O weep not for him, he has found His reward and his re - fuge in heaven.

O weep not for him, he has found His reward and his re - fuge in heaven.

6 6 54 65 98 6 5 87 98 87
32 43 43 4 65

O a - zure vault! O crys - tal sky!

O a - zure vault! O crys - tal sky!

6 — — 6 — 5
3 3 4 4

RENWOT. Concluded.

The world's transpa · rent can - o - py; Break your long si - lence, and let mor-tals know, With what contempt you look on things be - low.

The world's transpa - rent can - o - py; Break your long si - lence, and let mor-tals know, With what contempt you look on things be - low.

BEVAN. 6s.

Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who stand be - fore the throne, And live in glo - rious light, Make ye his prais - es known.

Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who stand be - fore the throne, And live in glo - rious light, Make ye his prais - es known.

HAMMOND. 5s & 11s.

1. Come let us a - new Our journey pur-sue, Roll round with the year, And never stand still till the mas-ter ap-pear; His ador - a - ble will Let us glad-ly ful - fill,

2. Our life is a dream; Our time as a stream, Glides swiftly a - way, And the fugitive mo-ment re - fus - es to stay: The ar-row is flown, The mo-ment is gone—

And our talents improve, By the patience of hope, And the la - bor of love.

The millen-ni - al year Rush-es on to our view, and e - ter - nity's here.

KIMBALL. 8s 7s & 6s.

1. Watchmen, on - ward to your sta-tions, Blow the trumpet long and loud;
Preach the gos - pel to the na-tions, Speak to every gathering crowd;

2. Watchmen, hail the ri - sing glo - ry, Of the great Messiah's reign,
Tell the Saviour's bleed-ing sto - ry, Tell it to the listening train:

See! the day is break - ing; See the saints a - wak - ing, No more in sad - ness bowed.

See his love re - veal - ing; See the Spir - it steal - ing; 'Tis life a - mong the slain.

6 ♯ – 7 5 6 6 – 6/4 8 7

VISTA. 8s. Double, or 8s & 9s.

J. E. GOULD.

Fine. D. C.

8s. Thou Shepherd of Is - rael and mine, The joy and de-sire of my heart, For clo-ser com-munion I pine, I long to reside where thou art; Are fed, on thy bo-som reclined, And screened from the heat of the day. } The pas - ture I lan - guish to find, Where all who their Shepherd o - bey

D. C.

8s & 7s. Weep not for the saint that ascends To partake of the joys of the sky; Weep not for the ser-aph that bends With the worshiping chorus on high; O, weep not for him, he has found His reward and his refuge in heaven. } Weep not for the spir - it now crowned With the garland to mar-tyr - dom given;

D. C.

D. C.

* The first two lines may be sung by Tenor, Alto, and Base voices, the Tenor singing the Treble, then repeated in Chorus.

LEWTON. 11s.

1. I would not live al - ways, I ask not to stay, Where storm af - ter storm ri - ses dark o'er the way;
2. I would not live al - ways, no, wel - come the tomb; Since Je - sus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom;
3. Who, who would live al - ways, a - way from his God; A - way from yon heav - en, that bliss - ful a - bode,
4. There saints of all a - ges in har - mo - ny meet, Their Sa - viour and breth - ren trans - port - ed to greet;

The few lu - cid mo - ments that dawn on us here, Are fol - lowed by gloom, and be - cloud - ed by fear.
There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me a - rise, To hail him in tri - umph de - seend - ing the skies.
Where the riv - ers of pleas - ure flow o'er the bright plains, And the noon - tide of glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly reigns.
While an - thems of rap - ture un - ceas - ing - ly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

1. O praise ye the Lord, prepare your glad voice, His praise in the great as-sem-bly to sing; In their great Cre-a-tor let all men re-joice, And heirs of sal - va - tion be

2. Ye an-gels a - bove, his glories who've sung, In loft-iest notes, now publish his praise: We mortals, delighted, would borrow your tongue; Would join in your numbers, and

glad in their King. Halle - lujah, Halle - lu-jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Amen, Hal-le - lujah, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Amen, A - men, A - - - men.

chant to your lays. Halle - lujah, Halle - lu-jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Amen, Hal-le - lujah, Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, Amen, A - men, A - - - men.

HOWITT. 11s.

Arranged.

The Lord is our Shepherd, our guar-dian and guide; What - ev - er we want he will kind-ly pro - vide: To sheep of his pas - ture his

The Lord is our Shepherd, our guar-dian and guide; What - ev - er we want he will kind-ly pro - vide; To sheep of his pas - ture his

mer-cies a - bound, His care and pro - tec - tion his flock will surround.

mer-cies a - bound, His care and pro - tec - tion his flock will surround.

AMSTER. 11s.

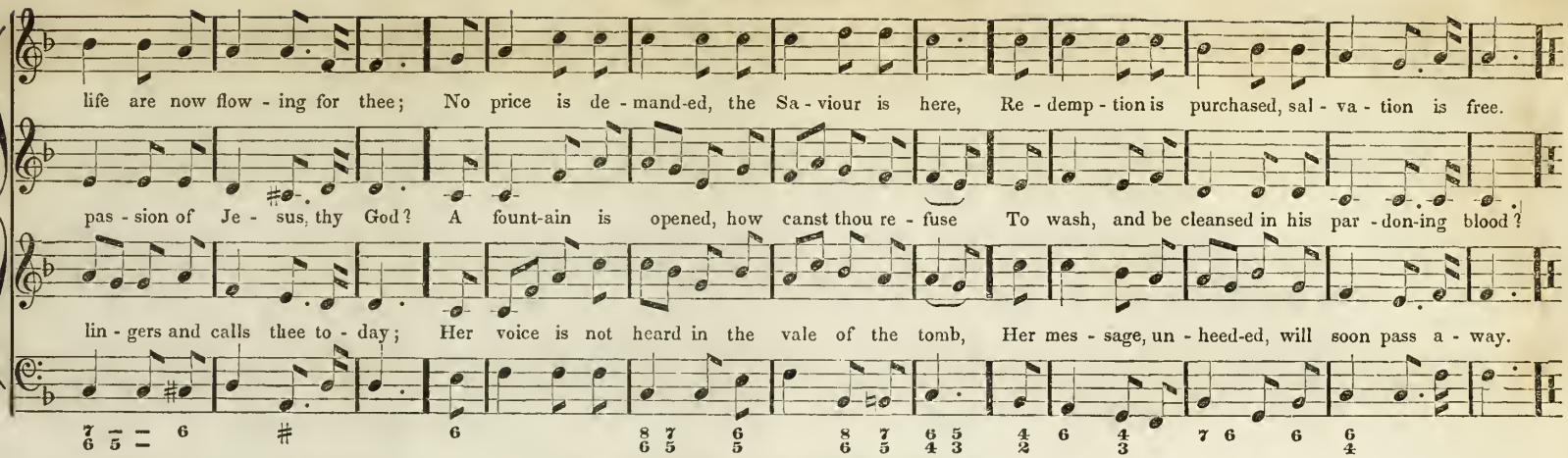
E. HOWE, Jr.

1. De - lay not, de - lay not; O sin - ner draw near, The wa-ters of

2. De - lay not, de - lay not; Why longer a - buse The love and com-

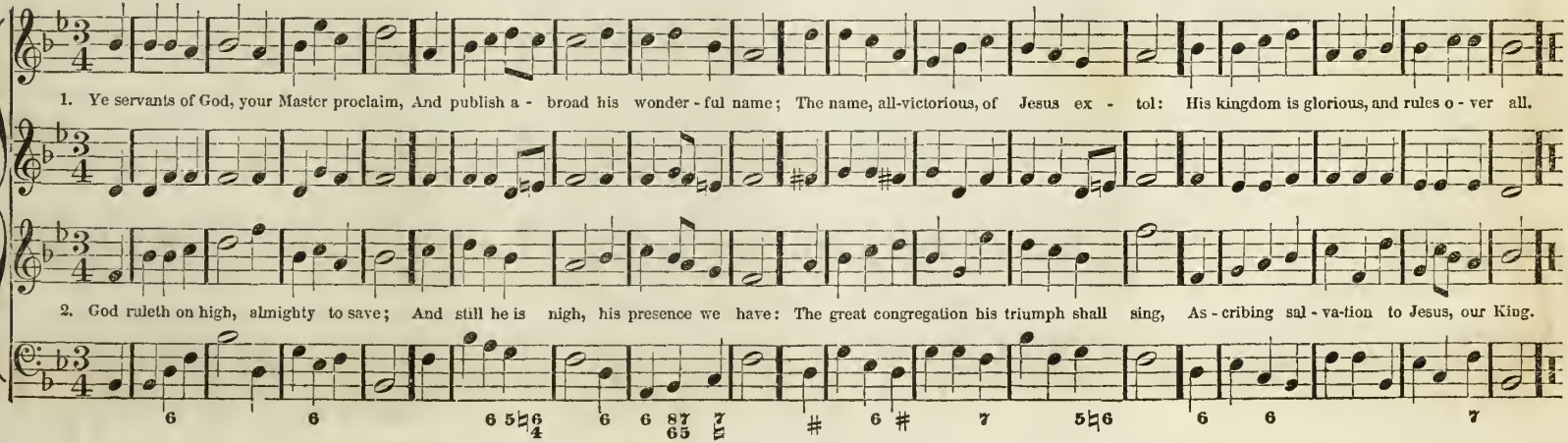
3. De - lay not, de - lay not, O sin - ner to come, For mer - cy still

AMSTER. Concluded.



HANOVER. 10s & 11s, or 5s & 6s.

DR. CROFT.



MORETON. 11s & 8.

1. Be joy-ful in God, all ye lands of the earth, O, serve him with glad-ness and fear; Ex-ult in his presence with mu-sic and mirth,

2. Je-ho-vah is God, and Je-ho-vah a-lone, Cre-a-tor and ru-ler o'er all; And we are his peo-ple, his scep-tre we own;

3. Oh! en-ter his gates with thanksgiving and song; Your vows in his tem-ple pro-claim; His praise in me-lo-dious ac-cord-ance pro-long,

FLUSHING. 10s. Double.

Arranged from a New England Melody, by ASAHEL ABBOT.

With love and de-vo-tion draw near.

His sheep, and we fol-low his call.

And bless his a-dor-a-ble name.

A-long the banks where Ba-bel's cur-rent flows, The cap-tive bands in deep despondence strayed;

A-long the banks where Ba-bel's cur-rent flows, The cap-tive bands in deep despondence strayed;

While Zi - on's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her chil - dren, min - gled with the dead. The tune-ful harp that once with joy they strung,

While Zi - on's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her chil - dren, min - gled with the dead. The tune-ful harp that once with joy they strung,

When praise em - ployed, and mirth inspired the lay, Was now in si - lence on the willows hung, While growing grief pro - longed the te - dious day.

When praise em - ployed, and mirth inspired the lay, Was now in si - lence on the willows hung, While growing grief pro - longed the te - dious day.

THOU ART GONE TO THE GRAVE. 12s & 11s.

1. Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not deplore thee, Tho' sorrow and dark-ness en - compass the tomb; The Saviour has passed thro' its portals be-fore thee,

2. Thou art gone to the grave, we no long - er behold thee, Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side; But the wide arms of mer-cy are spread to enfold thee,

3. Thou art gone to the grave, and, its mansions forsaking, Perchance thy weak spirit in doubt lingered long; But the sunshine of heaven beamed bright on thy waking,

THE VOICE OF FREE GRACE. 12s. Arranged.

1. The voice of free grace cries—"Es - cape to the mount-ain!"

2. Ye souls that are wound-ed, oh, flee to the Sa - viour;

3. With joy shall we stand, when es - caped to the shore;

And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.

And sin - ners may hope, since the Sin - less hath died.

And the sound thou didst hear was the ser - a - phim's song.

For Ad - am's lost race Christ hath opened a fountain, For sin and un-clean-ness, and ev - ery transgres-sion, His blood flows most free - ly, in

He calls you in mer - cy, 'tis in - fi - nite fa - vor, Your sins are in - creas - ing, es - cape to the mountain, His blood can re - move them, it

With harps in our hands, we ll praise him the more; We'll range the sweet plains on the banks of the riv - er, And sing of sal - va - tion for

streams of sal - va - tion. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, he hath purchased our par-don, We'll praise him a - gain when we pass o - ver Jor - dan.

flows from the fountain. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, he hath purchased our par-don, We'll praise him a - gain when we pass o - ver Jor - dan.

ev - er and ev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, he hath purchased our par-don, We'll praise him a - gain when we pass o - ver Jor - dan.

T. S.

With energy.

BROWNWOOD. 11s.

1. Daughter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sadness, A - wake, for thy foes shall op-press thee no more; Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness,

1. Daughter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sadness, A - wake, for thy foes shall op-press thee no more; Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness,

A - rise, for the night of thy sor - row is o'er.

A - rise, for the night of thy sor - row is o'er.

2. Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdued them,
And scattered their legions, was mightier far;
They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued them;
Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.

3. Daughter of Zion, the power that hath saved thee
Extolled by the harp and the timbrel should be;
Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee,
Th' oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free.

MOTETT. "Spirit! thy labor is o'er."*

Largo.

1. Spi-rit! thy la-bor is o'er, Thy term of pro-ba-tion is run; Thy steps are now bound for the un-trodden shore, And the race of im-mor-tals be-gun, And the race of im-mor-tals be-gun.

2. Spi-rit! look not on the strife, Or the pleasures of earth with re-gret; Pause not on the threshold of lim-it-less life, To mourn for the day that is set, To mourn for the day that is set.

3. Spi-rit! no fet-ters can bind, No wick-ed have power to mo-lest; There the weary like thee, there the wretched shall find A ha-ven, a man-sion of rest, A ha-ven, a mansion of rest.

4. Spi-rit! how bright is the road For which thou art now on the wing! Thy home it will be with thy Saviour and God, Their loud hal-le-lu-jahs to sing, Their loud hal-le-lu-jahs to sing.

* The words from the German, and said to have been sung by Amelia Mozart at her father's request, while he was on his dying bed, and he expired while she was singing.

Moderately quick.

MOTETT. "The Lord is my Shepherd."

W. B. BRADBURY.

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, he maketh me to lie down, lie down in green pastures, The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, he maketh me to lie down, lie down in green pastures, The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not

want, he maketh me to lie down, lie down in green pastures: he lead-eth me be - side the still wa - ters, he lead-eth me, he

want, he maketh me to lie down, lie down in green pastures; he lead-eth me be - side the still wa - ters, he lead-eth me, he

want, he maketh me to lie down, lie down in green pastures; he lead-eth me he lead-eth me be - side the still wa - ters, he lead-eth me, he

T. S.

lead-eth me be-side the still wa-ters. He re-stor-eth my soul, - - - - - - - - - he lead-eth me in the paths of righteousness,

lead-eth me be-side the still wa-ters. He re-stor-eth my soul, he lead-eth me in the paths of righteousness,

lead-eth me be-side the still wa-ters. He re-stor-eth my soul, He re-stor-eth my soul. he lead-eth me in the paths of righteousness,

for his name's sake, he lead-eth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, tho' I walk thro' the val-ley of the sha-dow of

p *m* *mf*

for his name's sake, he lead-eth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, tho' I walk thro' the val-ley of the sha-dow of

p *m* *mf*

for his name's sake, he lead-eth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, tho' I walk thro' the val-ley of the sha-dow of

pp p mp f pp mp pp

death, I will fear no e - vil, for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff, they com - fort me, thy rod and thy staff they

death, I will fear no e - vil, for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff, they com - fort me, thy rod and thy staff they

pp p mp f pp mp pp

death, I will fear no e - vil, for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff, they com - fort me, thy rod and thy staff, they

Cres. mf

com-fort me. Yea, tho' I walk thro' the val - ley of the sha - dow of death, I will fear no e - vil, for thou art with me, thy

com-fort me. Yea, tho' I walk thro' the val - ley of the sha - dow of death, I will fear no e - vil, for thou art with me, thy

Cres. mf

com-fort me. Yea, tho' I walk thro' the val - ley of the sha - dow of death, I will fear no e - vil, for thou art with me, thy

rod and thy staff they com - fort me, thy rod and thy staff they com - fort me, thy rod and thy staff they com - fort me.

rod and thy staff they com - fort me, thy rod and thy staff they com - fort me, thy rod and thy staff they com - fort me.

rod and thy staff they com - fort me, thy rod and thy staff they com - fort me. - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Dim - - in - - u - - en - - do.

GRANVILLE. 8s & 7s.

Choral. AUSTIN ABBOT.

1. Dread Je - ho - vah! God of nations! From thy tem-ple in the skies, Hear thy peo - ple's sup - pli - cations; Now for their de - liverance rise.

2. Tho' our sins, our hearts con-founding, Long and loud for vengeance call, Thou hast mer - cy more a - bounding, Je - sus' blood can cleanse them all.

HYMN. "Blessed are the sons of God." 7s. 6 lines.

ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. Bless - ed are the sons of God; They are bought with Je - sus' blood; They are ran - somed from the grave;
2. They are jus - ti - fied by grace; They en - joy the Sa - viour's peace; All their sins are washed a - way;
3. Thev pro - duce the fruits of grace, In the works of right - eous - ness; They are harm - less, meek, and mild,
4. They are lights up - on the earth,— Chil dren of a heaven - ly birth,— One with God, with Je - sus one;

Life e - ter - nal they shall have: With them num - bered may we be, Here, and in e - ter - ni - - ty.
They shall stand in God's great day: With them num - bered may we be, Here, and in e - ter - ni - - ty.
Ho - ly, blame - less, un - de - filed: With them num - bered may we be, Here, and in e - ter - ni - - ty.
Glo - ry is with them be - gun: With them num - bered may we be, Here, and in e - ter - ni - - ty.

CHORUS. "Let the people praise thee, O God!"

Let the peo - ple praise thee, O God! Let the peo - ple praise thee, O - - God! Let the peo - ple praise thee,

Let the peo - ple praise thee, O God! Let the peo - ple praise thee, O - - God! Let the peo - ple praise thee,

Let the peo - ple praise thee, O - - - God! Let the peo - ple praise thee, O - - - God! Let the peo - ple

Let the peo - ple praise thee, O God! Let all the peo - ple praise thee, let all the peo - ple praise thee, O

Let the peo - ple praise thee, O God! Let all the peo - ple praise thee, let all the peo - ple praise thee, O

praise thee, Let the peo - ple praise thee, O God! Let all the peo - ple praise thee, let all the peo - ple praise thee, O

God! let all the peo - ple praise - - - thee.

SOLI.

God! let all the peo - ple praise - - thee. Then shall the earth yield her in-crease, then shall the earth

God! let all the peo - ple praise - - thee. Then shall the earth yield her in-crease, then shall the earth

5 6 6 4 8 7 5 3 4 2 8 7 6 5 3 5 4 3 4 3 2 6 7 — 6 8 4 3 9 8 7 — 8 6 4

CHORUS.

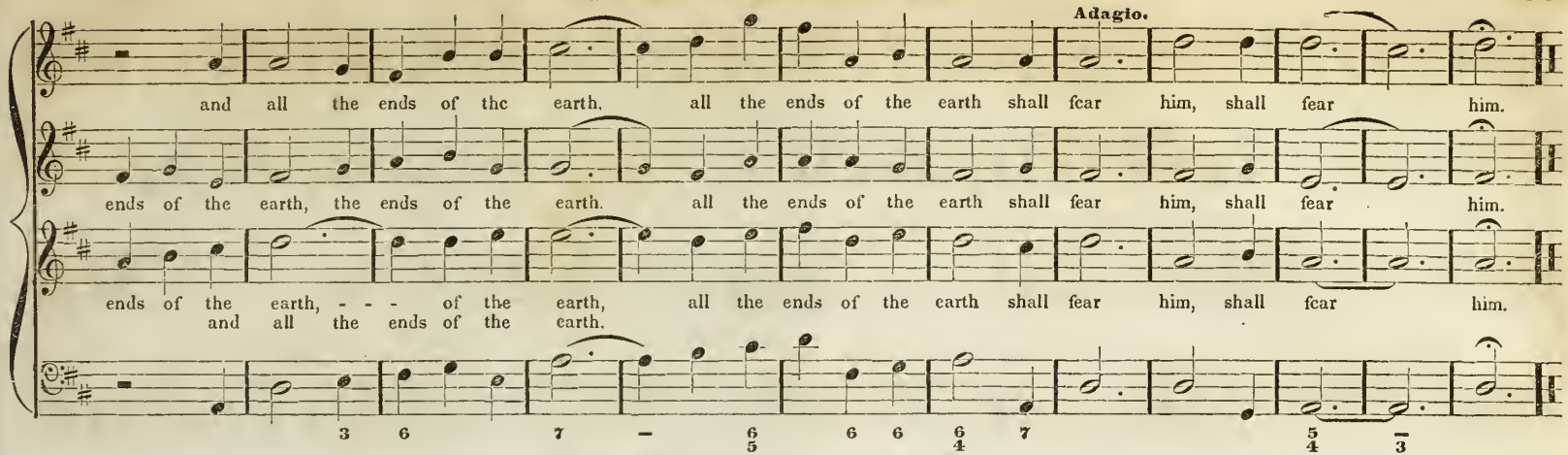
God shall bless us, God shall bless us,

yield her increase, and God, e - ven our own God, shall bless - - - us. God shall bless us, God shall bless us, and all the

CHORUS.

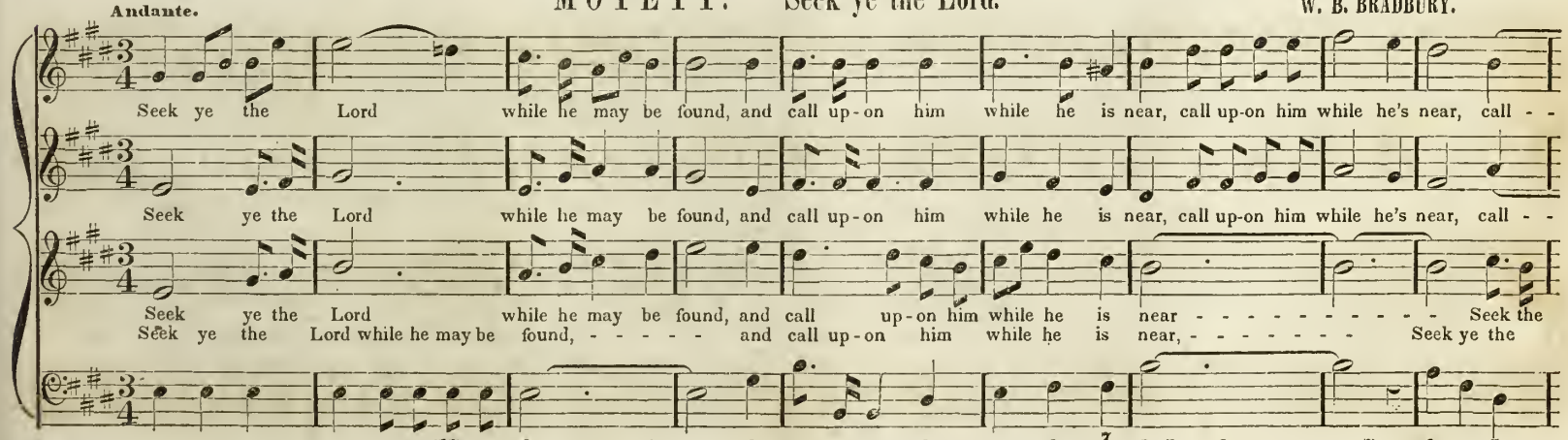
yield her increase, and God, - - - - - - - - - shall bless us. God shall bless us, God shall bless us, and all the

— 7 6 5 — 5 4 3 9 8 7 6 9 8 4 8 — 7 5 6 5 4 4 3 2 8 7 6 5 7 — 6 5



MOTETT. "Seek ye the Lord."

W. B. BRADBURY.



- - - - up-on him while he's near, call, call up-on him while he's near, call, call up-on him while he's near;

- - - - ye the Lord while he may be found, call up-on him while he's near, call - - - up-on him while he's near;

Lord, - - - - - - - - Seek the Lord while he may be found, call up-on him while he's near;

Lord - - - - while he may be found, call up-on him while he's near, call up-on him while he's near;

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call, call up-on him while he's near, call, call up-on him while he's near.

Seek, seek ye the Lord whlle he may be found, call up-on him while he's near, call while he's near.

Seek, seek the Lord, - - - - - - seek the Lord while he may be found, call up-on him while he's near.

Seek ye the Lord - - - while he may be found, call up-on him while he's near, call up-on him while he's near.

mp SOLI, SEMI-CHORUS, or CHORUS. CHORUS.

Let the wick-ed for - sake his way, let the un-righteous man for - sake his thoughts, let him re - turn un - to the Lord, for

Let the wick-ed for - sake his way, let the un-righteous man for - sake his thoughtf, and let him re - - turn un - to the Lord, for

mp SOLI, SEMI-CHORUS, or CHORUS. *m* CHORUS.

Let the wick-ed for - sake his way, and let the un-righteous man for - sake his thoughts, and let him re - - turn un - to the Lord, for he will have

Cres.

he will have mer-cy, have mer-cy up - on him, let him re - turn, - - - - - re - turn un - to the Lord, he will have mer - cy up -

he will have mer-cy up - on him, let him re - turn, re - turn un - to the Lord, he will have mer - cy, have mer - cy up -

Cres.

he will have mer-cy, have mer-cy up - on him, let him re - turn, re - turn un - to the Lord, he will have mer - cy up -
mer-cy, have mer-cy up - on him.

Cres.

on him, let him re - turn un - to the Lord, let him re - turn, re - turn un-to the Lord, he will have

on him, let him re - turn un - to the Lord, - - - - he will have mer-cy, have mer-cy up - - on him, he will a -

Cres.

on him, - - let him re - turn un - to the Lord, - - - - he will have mer - cy up - on - - - him, - - - - - he will a -

let him re - turn let him re - turn - - - - - - re - turn un-to the Lord, he will have mer-cy, have

pp

mer-cy, have mer-cy up - on him. Let him re - turn, re - turn to the Lord, he will have mer-cy, and a - bundant - ly pardon,

bundant - ly par - - - don. Let him re - turn, re - turn to the Lord, he will have mer-cy, and a - bundant - ly pardon, he -

pp

bundant - ly par - - - don. Let him re - turn, re - turn to the Lord, let him re - turn, - - - - he will a - bundant - ly pardon,

he will have mer-cy, have mer-cy up - on him,

m mf p

he will have mer-cy, have mer - cy up - on him, he will have mer - cy, he will par-don, he will have mer-cy, he will have mer-cy, he will a -

- - - - will have mer-cy, have mer - cy up - on him, he will par-don, he will have mer - cy, and a -

m mf

he will have mer-cy, he will par-don, he will a -

he will have mer-cy, have mer - cy up - on him, he will have mer-cy. he will par-don, he will have mer-cy, he will have mer-cy, and a -

p

6 6 — — 4 3 6/5 9 8 6 — 5 6

Slower. p Ritard. Dim. pp

- - bundant - ly par-don. Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call up - on him while he's near.

- - bundant - ly par-don. Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call up - on him while he's near.

Slower. p Ritard. Dim. pp

- - bundant - ly par-don. Seek the Lord, - - - while he may be found, call up - on him while he's near.

Seek the Lord while he may be found, while he may be found, and call up - on him while he's near.

7 — — 6 6 — — — 6 — 6/5

ANTHEM. "O give thanks unto the Lord."

J. FLINT.

Allegro.

O give thanks, O give thanks, give thanks un - to the Lord, give thanks un - to the Lord, Call up - on his name, make known his

O give thanks, O give thanks, give thanks un - to the Lord, give thanks un - to the Lord, Call up - on his name, make known his

O give thanks, O give thanks, give thanks un - to the Lord, give thanks un - to the Lord, Call up - on his name, make known his

6 – 7 6 7 4 6 4 – T. S.

deeds a - mong the peo - ple. O give thanks, O give thanks, give thanks un - to the Lord, give thanks un - to the Lord, Call up - on his

deeds a - mong the peo - ple. O give thanks, O give thanks, give thanks un - to the Lord, give thanks un - to the Lord, Call up - on his

deeds a - mong the peo - ple. O give thanks, O give thanks, give thanks un - to the Lord, give thanks un - to the Lord, Call up - on his

5 5 – 6 7 6 6 T. S.

name, make known his deeds among the peo - ple. Call up - on his name, make known his deeds a-mong the peo - ple, make known his

name, make known his deeds among the peo - ple. Call up - on his name, make known his deeds a-mong the peo - ple, make known his

name, make known his deeds among the peo - ple. Call up - on his name, make known his deeds a-mong the peo - ple, make known his

6 4/3 # – T. S. 5 6 T. S.

deeds a - mong the peo-ple. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! and let all flesh bless his ho - ly name, bless his ho - ly

deeds a - mong the peo-ple. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! and let all flesh bless his ho - ly name, bless his ho - ly

deeds a - mong the peo-ple. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! and let all flesh bless his ho - ly name, bless his ho - ly

(19) 7/4 6/– 6 6/4 6/4 5/3 6

Adagio. TRIO.—Larghetto. Tenor.

name, for - ev - er, and ev - er, bless his ho - ly name, for - ev - er, and ev - er, bless his ho - ly name. The eyes of all wait up-

Alto.

name, for - ev - er, and ev - er, bless his ho - ly name, for - ev - er, and ev - er, bless his ho - ly name. The eyes of all wait up-

Adagio. Treble.

name, for - ev - er, and ev - er, bless his ho - ly name, for - ev - er, and ev - er, bless his ho - ly name. The eyes of all wait up-

7 7 6 6/4 7 6 6/4 5/3

on thee: and thou giv - est them, and thou giv - est them their meat in due sea-son, and thou giv - est them their meat in due sea - son.

on thee: and thou giv - est them, and thou giv - est them their meat in due sea-son, and thou giv - est them their meat in due sea - son.

Thou o-pen-est thy hand, and sat - - is - fiest, and sat - isfiest the de - sire of every living thing, Thou o-pen-est thy

Thou o - pen-est thy hand, and satisfiest the de - sire, the de - sire of eve-ry living thing, Thou o-pen-est thy

Thou o-pen-est thy hand, and sat - - - is - fiest the de - sire, and Thou o-pen-est thy hand, and sat - isfiest the de - sire of eve-ry liv-ing thing, Thou o - penest thy hand, - - -

hand, and satisfiest the de-sire of every living thing.

Recitative. Tenor or Soprano.

D. C. 𝄋

hand, and sat-isfiest the de - sire of every living thing. The Lord is righteous in all his ways, righteous and holy, ho-ly in all his works.

ORGAN.

f *p* *dim.*

SANCTUS.

J. FLINT.

Maestoso.

p Cres. *f* Cres.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Sa - ba - oth! Ho - - ly, ho - - ly, ho - ly

p Cres. *f* Cres.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Sa - ba - oth! Ho - - ly, ho - - ly, ho - ly

f Allegro.

Lord God of Sa - ba - oth! Heaven and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty, are

Heaven and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy great glo - - ry, are

f

Lord God of Sa - ba - oth! Heaven and earth are full, are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy great glo - - ry, are

Heaven and earth are full, are

full of the ma - jes - ty of thy great glo - ry. Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to

full of the ma - jes - ty of thy great glo - ry. Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to

full of the ma - jes - ty of thy great glo - ry. Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to

thee, O Lord most high. A - - men, A - - men, A - men, A - men, A - - - - - - - men.

thee, O Lord most high. A - - men, A - - men, A - men, A - men, A - - - - - - - men.

thee, O Lord most high. A - - men, A - - men, A - men, A - men, A - - - - - - - men.

Molto Allegro.

ANTHEM. "Make a joyful noise unto the Lord."

GREATOREX.

Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands, make a loud noise, make a loud noise, a loud noise, a

Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands, make a joy - ful noise, make a joy - ful noise, make a loud noise, a

Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands, make a loud noise, make a loud noise, a

loud noise, and re - joice, and sing praise, re - joice and give thanks, re - joice, re - joice, re -

loud noise, and re - joice, and sing praise, re - joice and give thanks, re - joice, - - - - - re - joice, - - - - - re -

loud noise, and re - joice, and sing praise, re - joice and give thanks, re - joice, re - joice, re -

- joice and sing praise. Sing un - to the Lord with the harp, with the harp and the voice, the voice of a psalm; with trum - pet and

- joice and sing praise. Sing un - to the Lord with the harp, with the harp and the voice, the voice of a psalm; with trum - pet and

- joice and sing praise. Sing un - to the Lord with the harp, with the harp and the voice, the voice of a psalm; with trum - pet and sound of

cor - net, make a loud noise, make a loud noise, a joy - ful noise be - fore the Lord the King. Let the sea roar, and the

A little slower.

cor - net, make a joy - ful noise, make a joy - ful noise, make a joy - ful noise be - fore the Lord the King.

cor - net, make a joy - ful noise, make a joy - ful noise, make a joy - ful noise be - fore the Lord the King. Let the sea roar, and the

T. S.

full - ness there - of, the world, and they that dwell there - in. Let the floods clap their hands, the floods, - - - - - - - -

Let the floods clap their hands, the floods clap their hands;

full - ness there - of, the world, and they that dwell there - in. Let the floods clap their hands, the floods clap their hands;

let the hills be joy - ful, be joy - ful to - geth - er be - fore the Lord. For he com - eth, he com - eth to judge the

let the hills be joy - ful, be joy - ful to - geth - er be - fore the Lord. For he com - eth, he com - eth to judge, to judge the

let the hills be joy - ful, be joy - ful to - geth - er be - fore the Lord. For he com - eth, he com - eth to judge, to judge the

earth, with righteousness shall he, with righteousness shall he, shall he judge the earth, and the peo - ple, the peo - ple with e - qui - ty.

earth he com - eth, with righteousness shall he, with righteousness shall he judge the earth, and the peo - ple, the peo - ple with e - qui - ty.

earth, with righteousness shall he, with righteousness shall he, shall he judge the earth, and the peo - ple, the peo - ple with e - qui - ty.
with righteousness shall he, with righteousness

Tempo Primo.

Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands, make a loud noise, make a loud noise, re - joice, and sing praise.

Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands, make a loud noise, make a loud noise, re - joice, and sing praise.

Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands, make a loud noise, make a loud noise, re - joice, and sing praise.

SENTENCE. "How lovely is Zion."

SOLO.

O, how

Tenor.

How love - ly is Zi - on! how love - ly is Zi - on! how love - ly is Zi - on! ci - ty of our God! How love - ly is

Treble.

Alto.

love - ly, O, how love - ly, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God! O, how love - ly, O, how love - ly is

Zi - on! how love - ly is Zi - on! how love - ly is Zi - on! ci - ty of our God! How love - ly, how love - ly,

Zi - on, ci - - - ty of our God! How love - ly is Zi - on! how love - ly is Zi - on! how

How love - ly is Zi - - on! Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall

3243 98 76 6/4 7 7 7

love - - - ly! O, how love - ly, O, how love - ly is Zi - on, ci - - - ty of our God! A - men.

dwell in thee. How love - ly, how love - ly, how love - ly is Zi - - - on! A - men.

6 7 7 7 3243 98 76 6/4 7

SENTENCE. "The Lord is in his holy temple."

ASAHEL ABBOT.

The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in his ho - - ly tem - ple; Let all the earth keep

The Lord is— in his ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in his ho - - ly tem - ple; Let all the earth keep

The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in his ho - - ly tem - ple;

si - lence, let all the earth keep si - lence, keep si - lence be - fore him, keep si - lence, keep si - lence be -

si - lence, let all the earth keep si - lence, keep si - lence be - fore him, si - - - - lence,

Let all the earth keep si - lence, let all the earth keep si - lence be - fore him, si - lence, si - lence,

- - fore him, si - - - - lence, si - - - - - - - lence be - fore him;

si - - - - - lence, si - lence, si - lence, si - lence be - fore him; let all the earth keep

si - lence be - fore him, keep si - lence

let all the earth keep si - - - - lence, keep si - lence be - fore - - - him.

si - - - - - lence, keep si - lence, si - lence be - fore - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - him, be - fore - - - - - - him.

let all the earth keep si - - - - - lence be - fore - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - him, be - fore - - - - - - him.

let all the earth keep si - lence be - fore - - - him.

Dim.

Moderato.

ANTHEM. "Arise, O Lord, into thy rest."

A - rise, O Lord, in - to thy rest, A - rise, O Lord, in - to thy rest, Thou, and the ark of thy strength;

A - rise, O Lord, in - to thy rest, A - rise, O Lord, in - to thy rest, Thou, and the ark of thy strength; Let thy priests be elo-thed with

A - rise, O Lord, in - to thy rest, A - rise, O Lord, in - to thy rest, Thou, and the ark of thy strength;

Let thy priests be elothed with righteousness, Let thy priests be clo-thed with right - eous-ness, and let thy saints shout for joy.

righteousness; Let thy saints shout a - loud for joy, and let thy saints shout for joy.

Let thy priests be clo-thed with righteousness, Let thy priests be clothed with right - eous-ness, and let thy saints shout for joy.

Cantabile.

The Lord hath cho - sen Zi - on, The Lord hath cho - sen Zi - on, he hath de - sired it, he hath de - sired it for his hab - i - ta - tion.

The Lord hath cho - sen Zi - on, The Lord hath cho - sen Zi - on, he hath de - sired it, he hath de - sired it for his hab - i - ta - tion.

The Lord hath cho - sen Zi - on, The Lord hath cho - sen Zi - on, he hath de - sired it, he hath de - sired it for his hab - i - ta - tion.

Tempo Primo.

This is my rest, my rest for ev - er; here will I dwell with the Lord of hosts. I will a - bun-dant - ly bless her pro - vis - ion; I will

This is my rest, my rest for ev - er; here will I dwell with the Lord of hosts. I will a - bun-dant - ly bless her pro - vis - ion; I will

This is my rest, my rest for ev - er; here will I dwell with the Lord of hosts. I will a - bun-dant - ly bless her pro - vis - ion; I will

sat - is - fy her poor with bread; I will al - so clothe her priests with sal - va-tion, and her saints shall shout a - loud for joy, her saints shall shout a -

sat - is - fy her poor with bread; I will al - so clothe her priests with sal - va-tion, and her saints shall shout a - loud for joy, her saints shall shout a -

sat - is - fy her poor with bread; I will al - so clothe her priests with sal - va-tion, and her saints shall shout a - loud for joy, her saints shall shout a -

- loud for joy, her saints shall shout, shall shout a - loud for joy, shall shout, shall shout, shall shout a - loud for joy. A - - - men.

- loud for joy, her saints shall shout, shall shout a - loud for joy, shall shout, shall shout, shall shout a - loud for joy. A - - - men.

- loud for joy, her saints shall shout, shall shout a - loud for joy, shall shout, shall shout, shall shout a - loud for joy. A - - - men.

HYMN. "Jerusalem! my glorious home!"

Andante.

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glo - rious home! Name ev - er dear ev - er dear to me. When shall my

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glo - rious home! Name ev - er dear, ev - er dear to me. When shall my

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glo - rious home! Name ev - er dear, ev - er dear to me. When shall my

la - bors have an end, In joy and peace? in joy and peace? When shall my la - bors have - - an

la - bors have an end, In joy - - - - and peace? in joy and peace? When shall my la - bors have - - an

la - bors have an end, In joy - - - - and peace? in joy and peace? When shall my la - bors have - - an

and

(20)

end, In joy and peace, and peace in thee? 2. O when thou cit - y of our God, Shall

end, In joy - - - - and peace, and peace in thee? 3. Where hap - pier bow'rs than E - den's bloom, Nor

end, In joy - - - - and peace, and peace in thee? 2. O when thou cit - y of our God, Shall

and

I thy courts as - bend, - - Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And sab - baths have no end, - - And sab - - baths have no

sin, nor sor - row know; - - Blest seats! thro' rude and storm - y scenes, I on - ward press to you, - - I on - - ward press to

I thy courts as - cend, - - Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And sab - baths have no end, - - And sab - - baths have no

"Jerusalem! my glorious home!" Concluded.

end? Where congre - ga- tions ne'er break up, And sab-baths have no end? And sab - - - - - - - - - - baths have no end? - -

you; Blest seats! thro' rude and storm-y scenes, I on-ward press to you, I on - - - - - - - - - - ward press to you. - - -

end? Where congre - ga- tions ne'er break up, And sab-baths have no end? And sab - - - - - - - - - - baths have no end? - -

HYMN. "Praise ye the name of Jehovah."

SOLI. CHORUS.

1. Praise ye the name of Je-ho - vah, Praise ye the Lord God of Is - rael; Sound out his power and his glory, Sing of his love ev-er - more. A - men, A - men.

2. Sing of his ter-ri - ble ac - tions, Sing of his in-fi - nite good - ness; Boundless in wrath and in terror, Boundless in mercy and love. A - men. A - men.

3. Sing ye the Lord God a Sa - viour, Sing the Almight-y Re- deem - er, All ye that love his salva-tion, All he hath bought with his blood. A - men, A - men.

4. Hail! Son of Heaven, Almight - y! Hail! Son of Man the E-ter - nal; Thou art Immanuel-Je-ho - vah, Thou art our Saviour a - lone. A - men, A - men.

5. Come thou our great Media - tor, Come thou, our just God and Saviour, Reign thou victorious in glory, Reign o'er us world without end. A - men, A - men.

Allegretto.

HYMN. "Watchman, tell us of the night."

1. Watchman! Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are; Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height,

2. Watchman! Watchman! tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as - cends; Traveller! bless - ed - ness and light.

3. Watchman! Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn; Traveller! dark - ness takes its flight,

See that glo - ry - beam-ing star; Watchman! does its beau - teous ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell? Traveller! yes,— it

Peace and truth its course por - tends; Watchman! will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Traveller! a - ges

Doubt and ter - ror are with - drawn; Watchman! let thy wan-derings cease, Hie thee to thy qui - et home; Traveller! lo! the

brings the day,— Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el. Traveller! yes,— it brings the day,— Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.

are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth. Traveller! a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

Prince of peace, Lo! the Son of God is come. Traveller! lo! the Prince of peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.

SACO. L. M.

F. W. KING.

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re-deemer's name be sung, Thro' ev-ery land, by ev-ery tongue.

2. E - ter-nal are thy mer-cies, Lord, E - ter - nal truth at-tends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Blest are the souls that hear and know The gos-pel's joy-ful sound; Peace shall at-tend the paths they go, And

Blest are the souls that hear and know The gos-pel's joy-ful sound; Peace shall at-tend the paths they go, And

Blest are the souls that hear and know The gos - - - pel's joy-ful sound; Peace shall at-tend the paths they go, And

light, And light their steps sur-round. Tutti. Their joy - - - shall

light, And light their steps sur - - round. SOLO. Their joy - - shall bear their spi-rits up, Thro' their Re-deem-er's name, Their joy - - - shall

light, And light their steps sur - - round, Their joy - - shall bear their spi-rits up, Thro' their Re-deem-er's name, Their joy - - - - -
Their joy shall bear - -

Inst.

bear their spi - rits up, Thro' their Re-deemer's name; His righteous-ness ex - alts their hope, ex - alts their hope, ex - alts their hope, Nor Sa - tan

bear their spi - rits up, Thro' their Re-deemer's name; His right - - - - - cousness ex - alts their hope, ex - alts their hope, Nor Sa - tan

bear their spi - rits up, Thro' their Re-deemer's name; His righteous-ness ex - alts their hope, Nor Sa - tan

- - - their His righteous-ness ex - alts their hope - - - - - - - - - - - -

Organ. T. S.

dares con - demn. The Lord, our glo - - ry and de - fence, Strength, strength and sal - va - tion gives.

SOLO.

dares con - demn. The Lord, our glo - - ry and de - fence, Strength, strength and sal - va - tion gives. Is-rael, thy king for ev-er reigns, Thy

dares con - demn. The Lord, our glo - - ry and de - fence, Strength, strength and sal - va - tion gives. Is-rael, thy king for ev-er reigns, Thy

f *ff*

God for - ev - er lives, Is rael, thy King for ev - er, ev - er reigns, Is rael, thy King for ev - er reigns, Thy God for ev - er lives, Is rael, thy

God for ev - er lives, Is - rael, thy King for ev - er, ev - er reigns, Is - rael, thy King for ev - er reigns, Thy God for ev - er lives, Is rael, thy

f *ff*

God for ev - er lives, Is rael, thy King for ev - er, ev - er reigns, Is rael, thy King for ev - er reigns, Thy God for ev - er lives, Is rael, thy

Inst. Organ.

King for ev - er, ev - er reigns, Thy God for ev - er lives, Thy King for ev - er reigns, Thy God for ev - er lives, for ev - er lives.

King for ev - er, ev - er reigns, Thy God for ev - er lives, Thy King for ev - er reigns, Thy God for ev - er lives, for ev - er lives.

King for ev - er, ev - er reigns, Thy God for ev - er lives, Thy King for ev - er reigns, Thy God for ev - er lives, for ev - er lives.

The grace of our Lord Je-sus Christ, and the love of God, and the fel - low-ship of the Ho - ly Spi-rit, be with us all, be with us all, be with us

The grace of our Lord Je-sus Christ, and the love of God, and the fel - low-ship of the Ho - ly Spi-rit, be with us all, be with us all, - - - -

The grace of our Lord Je-sus Christ, and the love of God, and the fel - low-ship of the Ho - ly Spi-rit, be with us all, be with us - - - -

all for ev - er - more, be with us all, be with us all for ev - er and ev - er - more, for ev - er and ev - er - more.

- - - for ev - er - more, be with us all, be with us all, be with us all for ev - er - more, for ev - er and ev - er - more

all for ev - er - more, be with us all, be with us all for ev - er and ev - er - more, for ev - er and ev - er - more.

- - - for be with us all, be with us all,

ANTHEM. "The Lord is gracious."

T. ROOT.

The Lord is gra - cious and full of com - pas - sion, slow to an - ger, and of great mer - cy, The Lord is gra - cious and com - pas-sionate,

The Lord is gra - cious and full of com - pas - sion, slow to an - ger, and of great mer - cy, The Lord is gra - cious and com - pas-sionate,

The Lord is gra - cious and full of com - pas - sion, slow to an - ger, and of great mer - cy, The Lord is gra - cious and com - pas-sionate,

slow to an - ger, and of great mer - cy, The Lord is good to all, and his ten - der mer - cies are o - ver all his works,

slow to an - ger, and of great mer - cy, The Lord is good to all, and his ten - der mer - cies are o - ver all his works,

slow to an - ger, and of great mer - cy, The Lord is good to all, and his ten - der mer - cies are o - ver all his works, and his ten-der

and his ten-der mer - cies are o - ver all his works, all his works, and his ten - der mer - cies are o - ver all his works. All thy

and his ten-der mer - cies are o - ver all his works, are o - ver all his works, and his ten - der mer-cies are o - ver all his works. All thy

mer - cies are o - ver all his works, are o - - ver all his works, and his ten - der mer-cies are o - ver all his works. All thy
and his ten-der mer - cies are o - ver all his works,

works shall praise thee, O Lord, and thy saints shall bless thee, they shall speak of the glo - ry of thy king - dom, and talk of thy pow - er.

works shall praise thee, O Lord, and thy saints shall bless thee, they shall speak of the glo - ry of thy king - dom, and talk of thy pow - er.

works shall praise thee, O Lord, and thy saints shall bless thee, they shall speak of the glo - ry of thy king - dom, and talk of thy pow - er.

"The Lord is gracious." Continued.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord, My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord, My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord, My

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord, My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord, My

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord, My

mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord, My mouth shall speak the praise, the praise of the Lord, My mouth shall speak the praise

mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord, My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord, shall speak the praise of the Lord, My

mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord, My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord, My mouth shall speak the praise, the
My mouth shall shall speak the praise of the Lord, My

of the Lord, My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord, My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord. And let all

mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord, shall speak the praise of the Lord, shall speak the praise of the Lord.

praise of the Lord, shall speak the praise of the Lord, shall speak the praise of the Lord, the praise of the Lord.
My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord, shall speak the praise of the Lord, of the Lord, And let all

flesh bless his ho - ly name, And let all flesh bless his ho - - ly name for - ev-er, his ho - ly name, for-ev - er and ev - er, for

And let all flesh bless his ho - ly name, And let all flesh bless his ho - ly name for

And let all flesh bless his ho - ly name, And
flesh bless his ho - ly name for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev-er, and ev- er, his ho - ly name for - ev-er, And let all

ev - - er and ev - - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, his ho - ly name for - ev - er and ev - er. My mouth shall speak the

ev - er and ev - er, for - - ev - er and ev - er, for ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er. My mouth shall

let all flesh bless his ho - ly name, And let all flesh bless his ho - ly name for - ev - er, And let all flesh bless his
flesh bless his ho - - ly name, And let all flesh bless his ho - ly name for - - ev - er. My mouth shall speak the

Adagio.

praise of the Lord, shall speak the praise, the praise of the Lord. And let all flesh bless his ho - ly name for - ev - - - er. A - - men.

speak the praise of the Lord, shall speak the praise of the Lord. And let all flesh bless his ho - ly name for - ev - - - er. A - - men.

ho - ly name for - ev-er and ev-er, for ev - er more. And let all flesh bless his ho - ly name for ev - - - er. A - men.
praise of the Lord, shall speak the praise, the praise of the Lord. And

Not un - to us, O Lord, not un - to us, but un - to thy name, but un - to thy name be all the praise, - - -

Not un - to us, O Lord, not un - to us, but un - to thy name, but un - to thy name be all the

Not un - to us, O Lord, not un - to us, but un - to thy name, but un - to thy name be all the

- - - be all the praise, be all the praise, - - - - - be all, be all the praise, be all the praise. - - - - - - -

praise, be all the praise be all the praise, be all the praise, be all the praise, be all the praise. - - - - - - -

be all the praise, be all, be all the praise, be all the praise, be all the praise.

HYMN. "When, as returns this solemn day."

L. MASON.

Rather slow and in exact time.

p Cres.

1. When, as re-turns this sol-emn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what honors shall he pay? How spread his praise abroad? 2. From marble domes and

p Cres.

1. When, as re-turns this sol-emn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what honors shall he pay? How spread his praise abroad? 2. From marble domes and

f *p*

gilded spires Shall clouds of in-cense rise, And gems, and gold, and garlands deck The cost-ly sac-ri-fice? 3. Vain, sin-ful man! Vain, sin-ful man! cre-

f *p*

gilded spires Shall clouds of in-cense rise, And gems, and gold, and garlands deck The cost-ly sac-ri-fice? 3. Vain, sin-ful man! Vain, sin-ful man! cre-

Unison.

"When, as returns this solemn day." Concluded.

Cres. Dim. *p* Cres. *f* Cres. *f* Adagio.

- - a - - tion's Lord Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart—But give thy heart, and thou shalt find Thy God will hear thy prayer.

Cres. Dim. *p* Cres. *f* Cres. *f* Adagio.

- - a - - tion's Lord Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart—But give thy heart, and thou shalt find Thy God will hear thy prayer.

5 6 6/4 5/# 6 #6/4/3 Thirds. 6/4 7

BEATITUDE. "Blessed are they that mourn."

Blessed are they that mourn, Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be com-fort-ed, they shall be com-fort-ed, com - fort - ed. A - - - men.

Blessed are they that mourn, Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be com-fort-ed, they shall be com-fort-ed, com - fort - ed. A - - - men.

6 7 87 6 7 87/# 6 6 6/4 5/3 7 9/7 8/7 7/5 6/4/3 6♭7/4 5 #6/4 5/3 7

Andante.

MOTETT. "Glory to God in the highest."

Glo - ry to God in the high - - est, Glo - ry to God in the high - - est. Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry to God,

Glo - ry to God in the high - - est, Glo - ry to God in the high - - est, Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry to God,

Glo - ry to God in the high - - est, Glo - ry to God in the high - - est. Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry to God,

Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God in the high - - - est, Fine. Glo - ry, Glo - ry to

Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God in the high - - - est, Fine. And on earth peace, good will to men.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God in the high - - - est, Fine. Glo - ry, Glo - ry to

"Glory to God in the highest." Concluded.

God. And on earth peace, and on earth peace, and on earth peace, good - will to men. D. C.

and on earth peace, good - will to men, And on earth peace, and on earth peace, and on earth peace, good - will to men. D. C.

God in the high - - - - - - - est, And on earth peace, and on earth peace, and on earth peace, good - will to men. D. C.

D. C.

6 — — 6 7 8 / 4 5 6 7 6 5 / 5 4 3 4 / 3 6 / 4 7 6 5 / 5 4 3 6 5 6 7

BEATITUDE. "Blessed are the merciful."

Andante.

Bless-ed are the mer-ci-ful, Bless-ed are the mer-ci-ful, Bless-ed are the mer-ci-ful, for they shall ob - tain mer - cy, A - men.

Bless-ed are the mer-ci-ful, Bless-ed are the mer-ci-ful, Bless-ed are the mer-ci-ful, for they shall ob - tain mer - cy, A - men.

Bless-ed are the mer-ci-ful, Bless-ed are the mer-ci-ful, Bless-ed are the mer-ci-ful, for they shall ob - tain mer - cy. A - men.

9 8 / 4 3 6 7 / 4 7 9 8 7 / 5 7 6 5 6 5 4 / 2 2 3 6 6 7 5 7 5 6 7

Quick and gentle.

SOLI OR SEMI-CHORUS.

INTROIT. "Thou wilt keep him."

T. HASTINGS.

Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace whose mind is stayed on thee, whose mind is stayed on thee. - - Thou wilt keep him in

Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee, whose mind is stayed on thee. Thou wilt keep him in per - fect

SOLI OR SEMI-CHORUS.

Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee, - - - is stayed on thee. Thou wilt keep him in

peace. - - - Thou wilt keep him in peace, - - - - - thou wilt keep him in peace, thou wilt

per - fect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee. Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace, thou wilt keep him in

per - fect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee. Thou wilt keep him in peace, thou wilt keep him

Cres. CHORUS.

keep him in peace, - - - - he trust-eth in thee, he trust-eth in thee. - - Trust ye in the Lord for

per - fect peace, in per - fect peace, be-cause he trust- eth in thee, he trust-eth in thee. - - Trust ye in the Lord for

Cres. CHORUS.

thou wilt keep him, thou wilt keep him in peace, he trust - eth in thee, trust - eth in thee. - - Trust ye in the Lord for-

f m

ev - - er, For in the Lord Je- ho - vah is ev - er-last-ing strength, is ev - er-last- ing strength. Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - - - - - - er.

ev - - er, For in the Lord Je- ho - vah is ev - er-last-ing strength, is ev - er-last-ing strength. Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - - - - - - er.

f m

ev - - er, For in the Lord Je- ho - vah is ev - er-last-ing strength, is ev - er-last- ing strength. Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - - - - - - er.

HYMN. "Plunged in a gulf of dark despair."

L. MASON.

Largo.

p *m* *p*

Plunged in a gulf of dark des - pair, We wretched, wretched sinners lay, With - out one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.

p *m* *p*

Plunged in a gulf of dark des - pair, We wretched, wretched sinners lay, With - out one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.

Unison. Unison.

Affettuoso. Cres. *f*

With pit - ying eyes the Prince of grace Be-held our help-less grief; He saw, and O, a - maz - ing love! He ran to our re - lief, He

Cres. *f*

With pit - ying eyes the Prince of grace Be-held our help-less grief; He saw, and O, a - maz - ing love! He ran to our re - lief, He

Dim. *f* Allegro.

ran to our re - lief. Down from the shining seats a - bove, from the shining seats a - bove, With joy-ful haste, with joy-ful haste he fled;

Dim. *f*

ran to our re - lief. Down from the shining seats a - bove, from the shining seats a - bove, With joy-ful haste, with joy-ful haste he fled;

p Largo. Dim. *pp* Allegro. *f*

Entered the grave in mor-tal flesh, And dwelt among the dead. Oh! Oh! Oh! for this love let rocks and hills Their lasting silence

p Dim. *pp* *f*

Entered the grave in mor-tal flesh, And dwelt among the dead. Oh! Oh! Oh! for this love let rocks and hills Their lasting silence

Unison.

Andante. Allegro.

break, And all - - - har - mo-nious hu-man tongues The Sa - viour's prais - - es speak. An-gels as - sist, as-sist our might - y joys,

break, And all, and all har - mo-nious hu-man tongues The Sa - viour's prais - - es speak. An-gels as - sist, as-sist our might - y joys,

break, - - - and all har - mo-nious hu-man tongues The Sa - viour's prais - - es speak. An-gels as - sist, as-sist our might - y joys,

Unison.

p Larghetto. m

Strike all your harps, Strike all your harps, Strike all your harps, your harps of gold, your harps of gold; His

Strike all your harps, Strike all your harps, Strike all your harps, your harps of gold, your harps of gold; But when you raise your highest notes, His

p m

Strike all your harps, Strike all your harps, Strike all your harps, your harps of gold, your harps of gold; But when you raise your highest notes, His

"Plunged in a gulf of dark despair." Concluded.

Dim. p mf Cres. ff p

love, His love can ne'er be told, His love, His love can ne'er be told. - - - - His love can ne'er be told.

love, His love can ne'er be told, His love, His love can ne'er be told, - - His love, His love can ne'er be told.

Dim. p mf Cres. ff p

love, His love can ne'er be told, His love, His love can ne'er be told, - - - - His love can ne'er be told.

BEATITUDE. "Blessed are the pure in heart."

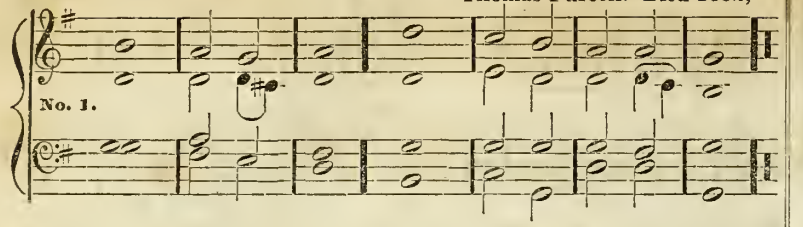
Slow and Soft.

Bless-ed are the pure in heart, Bless-ed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God, they shall see God. A - - - men.

Bless-ed are the pure in heart, Bless-ed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God, they shall see God. A - - - men.

Venite exultemus Domino. Ps. 95.

Thomas Purcell. Died 1682,



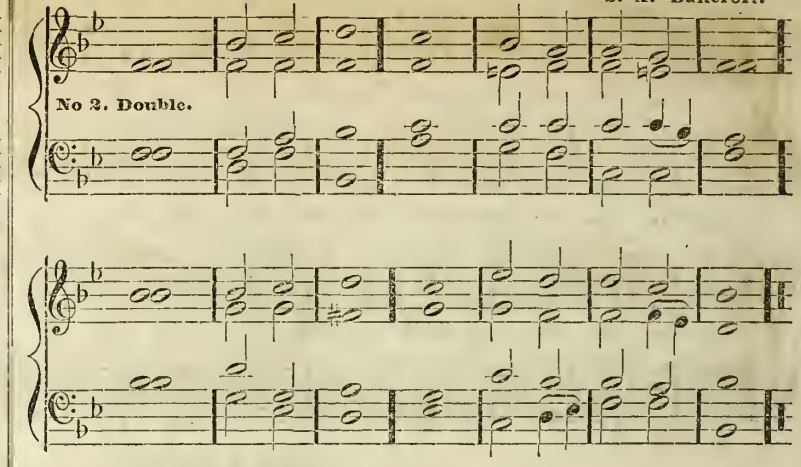
1. O Come, let us sing un- | to the | Lord,
   Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.
2. Let us come before his presence | with thanks- | giving,
   And show ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.
3. For the Lord is a | great — | God;
   And a great | King a- | bove all | gods.
4. In his hand are all the corners | of the | earth;
   And the strength of the | hills is | his — | also.
5. The sea is his, | and he | made it;
   And his hands pre- | par-ed | the dry | land.
6. O come, let us worship | and fall | down,
   And kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
7. For he is the | Lord our | God;
   And we are the people of his pasture, and the | sheep of | his — | hand.
8. O worship the Lord in the | beauty..of | holiness;
   Let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | him.
9. For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth; [truth.
   And with righteousness to judge the world, and the | people | with his |

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to | the Son, | and | to the Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, | world |
without | end, A- | men..

Jubilate Deo. Ps. 100.

S. A. Bancroft.



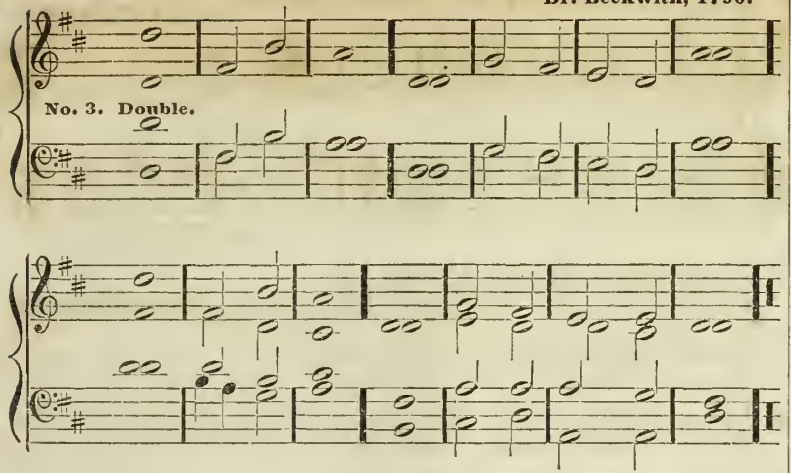
1. O be joyful in the Lord, | all ye | lands; [song.
   Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his | presence | with a |
2. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us and not
   | we our- | selves;
   We are his people, and the | sheep of | his — | pasture.
3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his | courts with
   Be thankful unto him, and | speak good | of his | name. [| praise;
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is | ev-er- | lasting;
   And his truth endureth from gener- | ation to | gen-er- | ation.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall be
World | without | end. A- | men.

Cantate Domino. Ps. 98.

Dr. Beckwith, 1790.



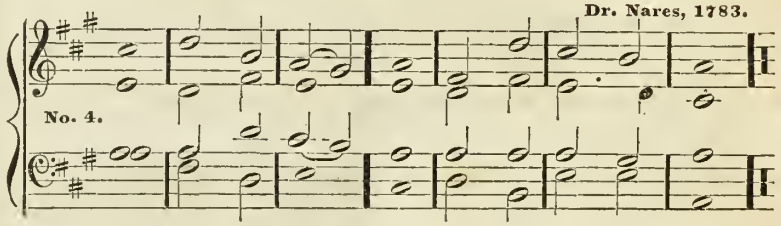
1. O sing unto the Lord a | new — | song.
   For he hath done | mar-vel | lous — | things.
2. With his own right hand, and with his | holy | arm;
   Hath he | gotten..him- | self the | victory.
3. The Lord declared | his sal- | vation; [then.
   His righteousness hath he openly | showed..in the | sight of..the | hea-
4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the | house of | Israel;
   And all the ends of the world have seen the sal- | va-tion | of our | God.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, | all ye | lands;
   Sing, re- | joice, and | give — | thanks.
6. Praise ye the Lord up- | on the | harp;
   Sing to the harp with a | psalm of | thanks — | giving.
7. With trumpets | also..and | shawms;
   O show yourselves joyful be- | fore the | Lord the | King.
8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that | there-in | is:
   The round world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be- |
   fore the | Lord:
   For he | cometh..to | judge the | earth
10. With righteousness shall he | judge the | world:
    And the | people | with — | equity.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

Benedictus. Luke 1 : 68.

Dr. Nares, 1783.



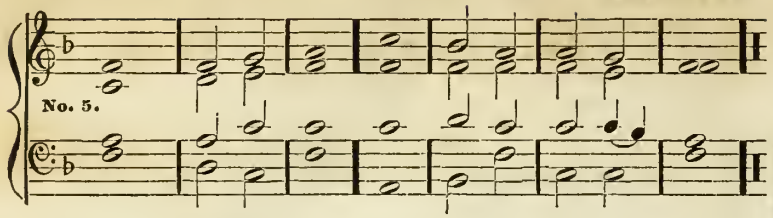
1. Blessed be the Lord | God of | Israel:
   For he hath visited | and re- | deemed..his | people.
2. And hath raised up a mighty sal- | vation | for us;
   In the | house of his | servant | David.
3. As he spake by the mouth of his | holy | prophets;
   Which have | been..since the | world be- | gan.
4. That we should be saved | from our | enemies!
   And from the | hand of | all that | hate us.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

Bonum est Confiteri. Ps. 92.

Farrant. 1570.



1. It is a good thing to give thanks un- | to the | Lord:
   And to sing praises unto thy | name — | O Most | Highest.

2. To tell of thy loving kindness early | in the | morning:
   And of thy | truth..in the | night — | season.

3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the | lute;
   Upon a loud instrument, | and up- | on the | harp.

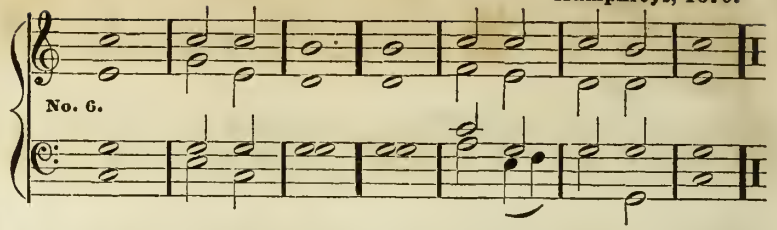
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad | through thy | works:
   And I will rejoice in giving praise for the oper- | a-tions | of thy | hands.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

Deus Misereatur. Ps. 67.

Humphreys, 1670.



1. God be merciful unto | us, and | bless us:
   And show us the light of his countenance, and be | merci-ful | unto | us.

2. That thy way may be | known up-on | earth:
   Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations.

3. Let the people praise thee, | O — | God:
   Yea, let | all the | people | praise thee.

4. O let the nations rejoice | and be | glad:
   For thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the | nations | upon | earth.

5. Let the people praise thee, | O — | God:
   Yea, let | all the | people | praise thee.

6. Then shall the earth bring | forth her | increase:
   And God, even our own | God shall | give us..his | blessing

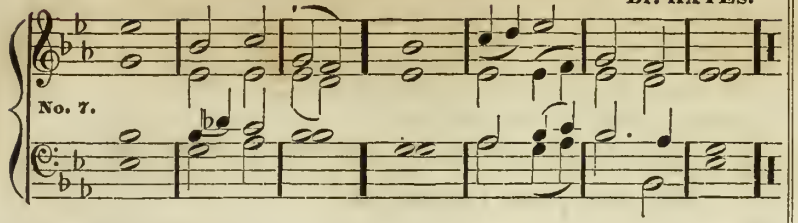
7. God shall | bless — | us:
   And all the ends of the | world shall | fear — | him.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

Benedic Anima Mea. Ps. 103.

Dr. HAYES.



1. Praise the Lord, | O my | soul:
   And all that is within me | praise his | holy | name.
2. Praise the Lord, | O my | soul;
   And for- | get not | all his | benefits.
3. Who forgiveth | all thy | sin;
   And healeth all | thine in- | firmi- | ties.
4. Who saveth thy life | from des- | truction,
   And crowneth thee with | mercy..and | loving- | kindness.
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex- | cel in | strength:
   Ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the | voice of | his— | word.
6. O praise the Lord, all | ye his | hosts;
   Ye servants of | his that | do his | pleasure. [minion;
7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of | his do- |
   Praise thou the Lord | O — | my — | soul.

GLORIA PATRI.

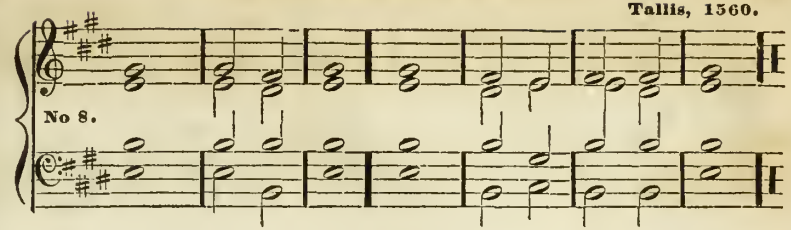
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the | Holy | Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world | without | end. A- | men.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

Gloria in Excelsis.

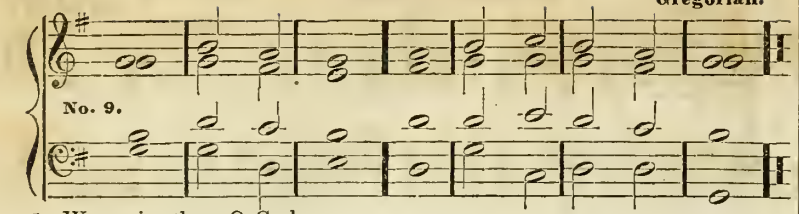
Tallis, 1560.



1. Glory be to | God on | high;
   And on earth | peace, good | will towards | men.
2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee,
   We glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for | thy great | glory;
   O Lord God, heavenly King, | God the | Father..Al- | mighty.
3. O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ;
   O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the | sins..of the | world:
   Have | mercy..up- | on — | us.
4. Thou that takest away the | sins..of the | world,
   Have | mercy..up- | on — | us.
5. Thou that takest away the | sins..of the | world,
   Re- | ceive | our | prayer.
6. Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father,
   Have | mer cy..up- | on — | us.
7. For thou | only art | holy,
   Thou | only | art the | Lord.
8. Thou | only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost,
   Art most high in the glory of | God the | Father. A- | men.

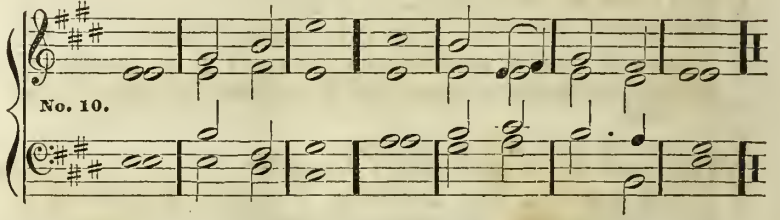
Te Deum Laudamus.

Gregorian.



1. We praise thee, O God:
We acknowledge thee to | be the | Lord.
2. All the earth doth worship thee:
The | Father | ever- | lasting.
3. To thee all Angels cry aloud:
The Heavens and all the | Powers there- | in.
4. To thee Cherubim, and Seraphim:
Con | tin-ual- | ly do | cry.
5. Holy, Holy, Holy,
Lord God of | Saba- | oth.
6. Heaven and earth are full
Of the majesty | of — | thy — | glory.
7. The glorious company of the Apostles, | praise — | thee;
The goodly fellowship of the | Prophets | praise — | thee:
8. The noble army of Martyrs | praise — | thee,
The Holy Church throughout all the world | doth ac- | knowledge | thee.
9. The Father, of an | infi-nite | majesty;
Thine adorable, | true, and | only | Son:
10. Also the | Holy | Ghost,
The | Com- — | — fort- | er.
11. Thou art the King of | Glory..O | Christ;
Thou art the everlasting | Son of the | Fa- — | ther.
12. When thou tookest upon thee to de- | liver | man;
Thou didst humble thyself | to be | born..of a | Virgin.
13. When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness..of | death,
Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven to | all be- | lievers.
14. Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God:
In the | glory | of the | Father.
15. We believe that | thou shalt | come,
To | be — | our — | judge.
16. We therefore pray thee, | help thy | servants;
Whom thou hast redeemed, | with thy | precious | blood.
17. Make them to be numbered | with thy | saints:
In | glory | ever- | lasting.
18. O Lord save thy people, and | bless thine | heritage,
Govern them and | lift them | up for- | ever.
19. Day by day we | magni-fy | thee;
And we worship thy name, ever | world — | without | end.
20. Vouch- | safe, O | Lord;
To keep us | this day | without | sin.
21. O Lord, have | mercy..up- — | on us.
Have | mercy | up- — | on us.
22. O Lord let thy mercy | be up- | on us;
As our | trust is | in — | thee.
23. O Lord, in thee | have I | trusted;
Let me | never | be con- | founded.

Selection. 1. Rev. 4.

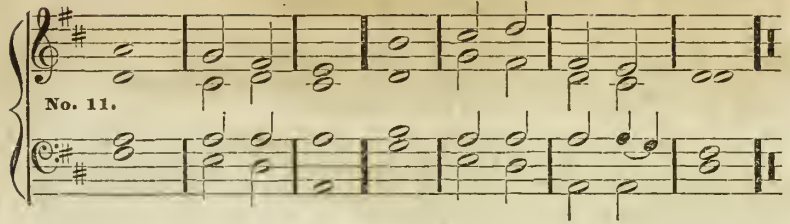


1. Holy, holy, holy, | Lord..God Al- | mighty:
Which was, and | is, and | is to | come.
2. Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and | honor..and | power:
For thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they | are and | were cre- | ated.
3. Worthy is the | Lamb..that was | slain:
To receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and | honor..and | glory..and | blessing.
4. Blessing, and honor, and | glory..and | power:
Be unto him that sitteth upon the throne,
And unto the | Lamb..for- | ever..and | ever.

Gloria as in Deus Misereatur.

Selection 2. Ps. 37.

W. Jones.



1 { I have seen the wicked in great power,
And spreading himself like a | green — | bay-tree.

2 { Yet he passed away, and lo he was not;
Yea, I sought him, but | he could | not be | found.

3 { Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright;
For the end of that | man is | peace.

4 { But the transgressors shall be destroyed together,
The end of the | wicked..shall | be cut | off.

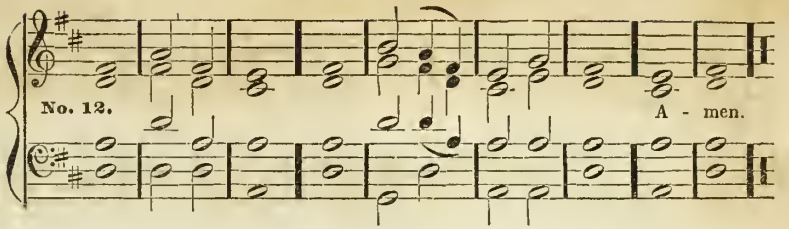
5 { But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord:
He is their strength in | time of | trouble.

6 { And the Lord will help them, and deliver them:
He will deliver them from the wicked,
And save them, be- | cause they | trust in | him.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

Selection 3. Rev. xiv. 13.



1 { Blessed are the dead,
Who die in the | Lord from | henceforth:

2 { Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors;
And their | works do | follow | them.

ch. xx. 6.

3 { Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection:
On such the second death | hath no | power;

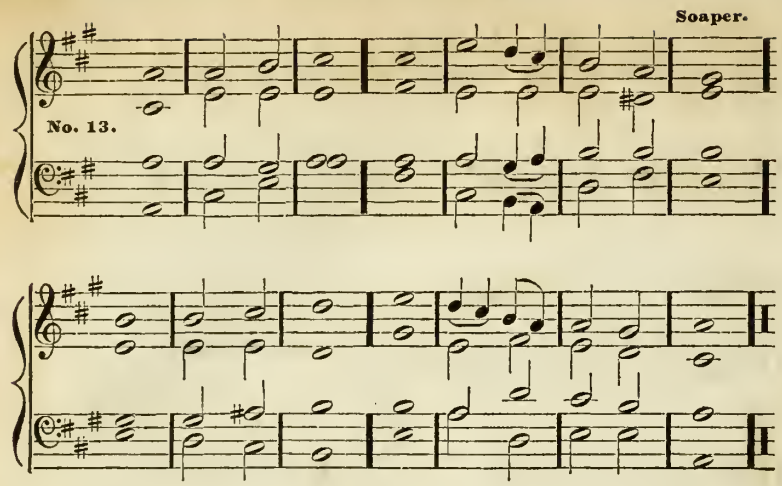
4 { But they shall be priests of God and of Christ,
And shall reign with | him a | thousand | years.

ch. i. 5.

5 { Unto him that loved us,
And washed us from our sins in | his own | blood,

6 { And hath made us kings and priests to God and his Father;
To him be glory and do- | minion..for | ever and | ever.

Selection 4. Ps. 96.



1 O sing unto the LORD a new song;
Sing unto the LORD, | all the | earth.
Sing unto the LORD, bless his name:
Show forth his sal- | vation..from | day to | day.

2 Declare his glory among the heathen,
His wonders a- | mong all | people.
For the LORD is great, and greatly to be praised,
He is to be | feared a- | bove all | gods.

3 For all the gods of the nations are idols;
But the | LORD..made the | heavens.
Honor and majesty are before him;
Strength and | beauty..are | in his | sanctuary.

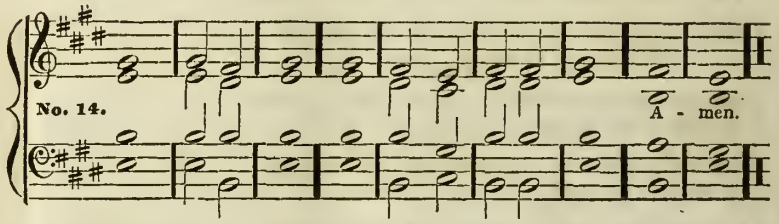
4 Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the people,
Give unto the LORD | glory..and | strength:
Give unto the LORD the glory due uuto his name
Bring an offering, and | come in- | to his | courts.

5 O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness:
Fear before him, | all the | earth.
Say among the heathen, that the LORD reigneth:
The world also shall be established that it shall not be moved:
He shall | judge the | people | righteously.

6 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad;
Let the sea roar, and the | fulness..there- | of.
Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein:
Then shall all the trees of the wood
Re- | joice be- | fore the | LORD;

Gloria as in Deus Misereatur.

Selection 5.



1 Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed | be thy | name:

2 Thy kingdom come; thy will be done
On | earth, as it | is in | heaven.

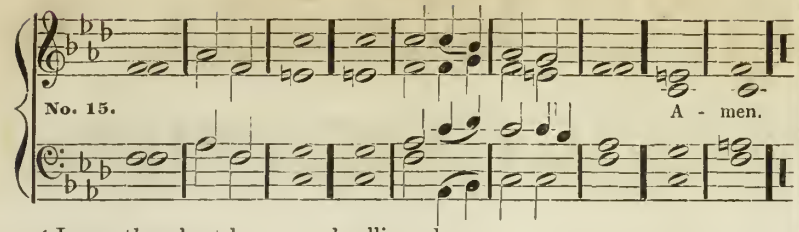
3 Give us this day our | daily | bread;

4 And forgive us our debts,
As | we for- | give our | debtors,

5 And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver | us from | evil:

6 For thine is the kingdom,
And the power, and the | glory,..for- | ever..and | ever.

Selection 6.* Ps. 90.



1 { LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place
In | all gene- | rations.

2 { Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting, to ever- | lasting, | Thou art | God.

3 { Thou turnest man to destruction;
And sayest, Return, ye | chil..dren of | men.

4 { For a thousand years in thy sight
Are but as yesterday when it is past,
And | as a | watch..in the | night.

5 { Thou carriest them away as with a flood;
They are as a sleep:
In the morning they are like grass which | groweth | up.

6 { In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
In the evening it is cut | down, *cut* | *down* and | withereth.

7 { For we are consumed by thine anger,
And by thy | wrath..are we | troubled.

8 { Thau hast set our iniquities before thee,
Our secret sins in the | light of | thy — | countenance.

9 { For all our days are passed away in thy wrath;
We spend our years as a | tale..that is | told.

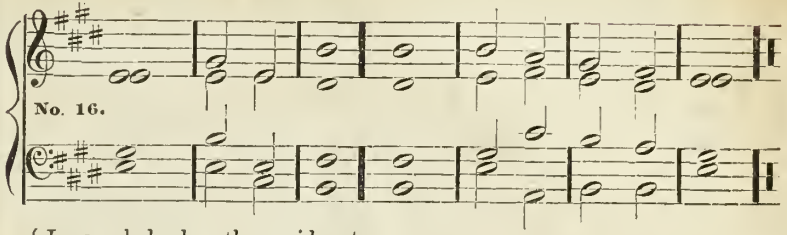
10 { The days of our years are threescore years and ten;
And if by reason of strength they be fourscore years,
Yet is their strength labor and sorrow:
For it is soon cut | off..and we | fly a- | way.

11 { Who knoweth the power of thine anger?
Even according to thy fear, | so is..thy | wrath,

12 { So teach us to number our days,
That we may ap- | ply our | hearts..unto | wisdom.

* This may be sung in F major by substituting B flat for the signature.

Selection 7. Ps. 122.



1 { I was glad when they said unto me,
Let us go into the | house..of the | LORD.

2 { Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem,
Jerusalem is builded as a city that | is com- | pact to- | gether.

3 { Whither the tribes go up; the tribes of the LORD,
Unto the testimony of Israel,
To give thanks unto the | name..of the | LORD.

4 { For there are set thrones of judgment,
The | thrones..of the | house of | David.

5 { Pray for the peace of Jerusalem,
They shall | prosper..that | love thee.

6 { Peace be within thy walls;
And pros- | peri..ty with- | in thy | palaces.

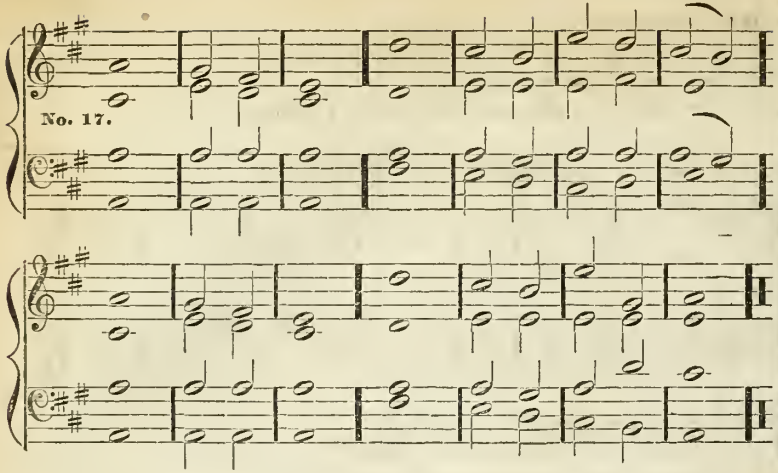
7 { For my brethren and companions' sakes,
I will now say, | Peace..be with- | in thee.

8 { Because of the house of the LORD our God,
I will | seek, will | seek thy | good.

Gloria Patri as in Deus Misereatur.

Selection 8. Ps. 23.

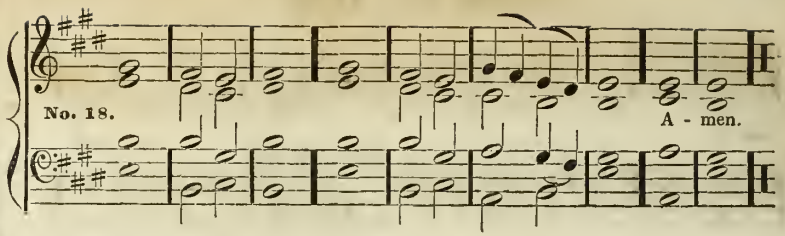
Rev. G. Heathcote.



1. The Lord is my shepherd; I | shall not | want.
   The Lord is my shepherd; I | shall — | not — | want.
2. He maketh me to lie down in | green — | pastures:
   He leadeth me be- | side the | still — | water.
3. He re- | storeth..my | soul:
   He leadeth me in the paths of | righteousness..for his | name's — | sake.
4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will | fear no | evil:
   For thou art with me; thy | rod and..thy | staff they | comfort me.
5. Thou preparest a table before me in the | presence of..my | enemies:
   Thou anointest my head with | oil; my | cup..runneth | over
6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the | days of..my | life:
   And I will dwell in the | house..of the | Lord for- | ever.

Gloria as in Deus Misereatur.

Selection 9. Ps. 1.



1 Blessed is the man
That walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the | seat..of the | scornful;

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord,
And in his law doth he | medi-tate | day and | night.

3 And he shall be like a tree
Planted by the rivers of water,
That bringeth forth his | fruit..in his | season.

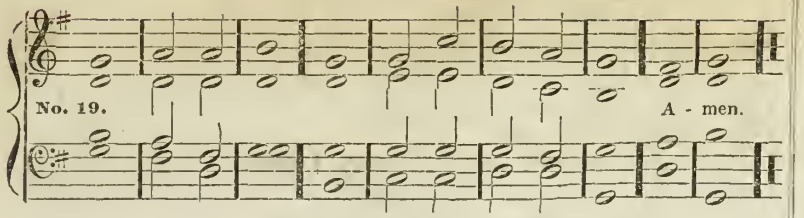
4 His leaf also shall not wither;
And whatso- | ever..he | doeth..shall | prosper.

5 The ungodly are not so:
But are like the chaff which the wind | driveth..a- | way.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congre- | ga-tion | of the | righteous.

7 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous,
But the way of the un- | godly..shall | perish.

8 The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous,
But the | way..of the un- | godly .. shall | perish.



1. Make a joyful noise unto the Lord | all ye | lands.
   Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his | presence | with a | song.

2. Know ye that the Lord, he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not | we our- | selves:
   We are his people, and the | sheep of | his— | pasture.

3. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his | courts with | praise:
   Be thankful unto | him, and | bless his | name.

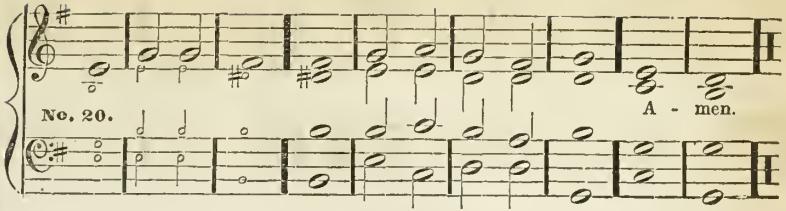
4. For the Lord is good, his mercy is | ever- | lasting:
   And his truth en- | dureth..to | all..gener- | ations.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the | Holy | Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world | without | end. A- | men.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.



1 { Have mercy upon me, O God,
  { According to thy | loving- | kindness;

2 { According to the multitude of thy tender mercies,
  { | Blot out | my trans- | gressions.

3 { Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,
  { And cleanse me | from my | sin.

4 { For I acknowledge my transgressions;
  { And my | sin is | ever..be- | fore me.

5 { Against thee, thee only have I sinned,
  { And done this evil | in thy | sight.

6 { That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest,
  { And be | clear when | thou — | judgest.

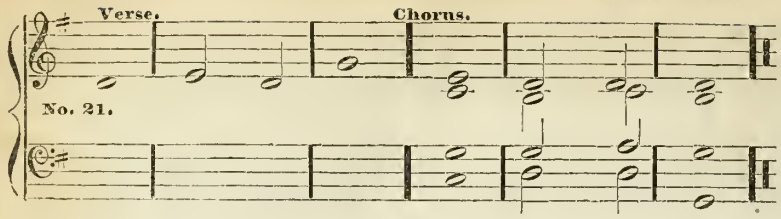
7 { Create in me a clean heart, O God;
  { And renew a right | spirit..with- | in me.

8 { Cast me not away from thy presence;
  { And take not thy—Ho-ly | Spir-it | from me.

9 { Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation,
  { And uphold me with | thy free | Spirit:

10 { Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
   { And sinners shall be con- | verted | unto | thee.

Selection. 12. Ps. 19.



1 { The heavens declare the glory of God ;
And the firmament showeth his | handy- | work.

2 { Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto | night..showeth | knowledge.

3 { There is no speech nor language
Where their | voice..is not | heard.

4 { Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their words to the | end..of the | world.

5 { In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a strong man to | run a | race.

6 { His going forth is from the end of the heaven,
And his circuit unto the ends of it,
And there is nothing hid from the | heat there-of. (SYM.)

7 { The law of the LORD is perfect,
Con- | verting..the | soul.

8 { The testimony of the LORD is sure,
Making | wise the | simple.

9 { The statutes of the LORD are right,
Re- | joicing..the | heart.

10 { The commandment of the LORD is pure.
En- | lightening..the | eyes.

11 { The fear of the LORD is clean,
En- | during..for- | ever.

12 { The judgments of the LORD are true,
And | righteous..alto- | gether.

13 { More to be desired are they than gold,
Yea, than much fine gold,
Sweeter also than honey and the | honey- | comb.

14 { Moreover by them is thy servant warned,
And in keeping of them there is | great re-ward.

15 { Who can understand his errors ?
Cleanse thou me from | secret | faults.

16 { Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins.
Let them not | have do-minion | over me.

17 { Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent
From the | great trans- | gression.

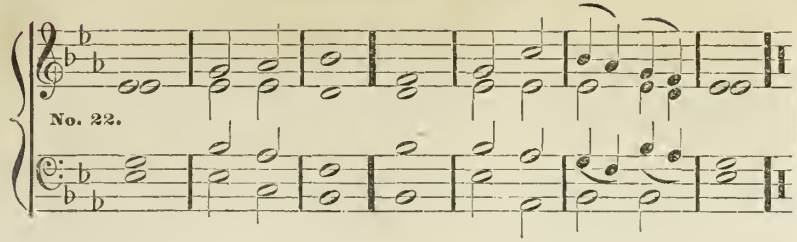
18 { Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart,
Be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength and my
re- | deemer. A- | men.

Selection 13.* Ps. 41 : 1..3.

1. Blessed is he that con- | sidereth..the | poor;
2. The LORD will de- | liver..him in | time of | trouble.
3. The LORD will preserve him, and | keep..him a- | live;
4. And he shall be | blessed..up- | on the | earth.
5. The LORD will strengthen him upon the | bed of | languishing;
6. Thou wilt make | all his | bed..in his | sickness.

* This may be sung to any Chant, as Tallis Chant, &c.

Selection 14. Ps. 8.



1. O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in | all the | earth;
   Who hast set thy | glory..a- | bove the | heavens.

2. Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength be-
   | cause of..thine | enemies;
   That thou mightest still the | ene-my | and..the a- | venger.

3. When I consider the heavens, the | work of..thy | fingers;
   The moon and the | stars which | thou..hast or- | dained:

4. What is man, that thou art | mindful..of | him,
   And the son of man, | that thou | visit-est | him?

5. For thou hast made him a little lower | than the | angels,
   And hast crowned | him with | glory..and | honor.

6. Thou madest him to have dominion over the | works of..thy | hands;
   Thou hast put | all things | under..his | feet.

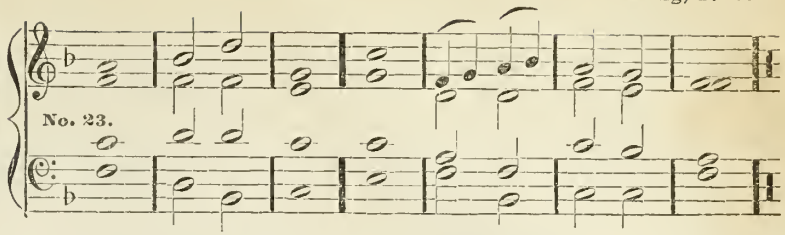
7. All | sheep and | oxen,
   Yea, | and the | beasts..of the | field;

8. The fowl of the air, and the | fish..of the | sea,
   And whatsoever passeth | through the | paths..of the | sea.

9. O | Lord our | Lord,
   How excellent is thy | name in | all the | earth.

Selection 15. Ps. 72.

King, 1725.



1 { He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass;
  { As showers that | wa-ter the | earth.

2 { In his days shall the righteous flourish;
  { And abundance of peace as | long..as the | moon en- | dureth.

3 { He shall judge the people with righteousness,
  { And the | poor with | judgment.

4 { He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,
  { And from the | river..to the | ends..of the | earth.

5 { His name shall endure forever:
  { His name shall be continued as | long..as the sun:

6 { And men shall be blessed in him:
  { All | na-tions shall | call him | blessed.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

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